

From the Lonely Hearts Club: Now with Extra Murder

By Don Zolidis

CINDY, a young woman on a blind date.

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So can I just tell you that I almost didn't make it here today? So I'm driving, and my tires are bald, and I hit a patch of ice and I was sliding like crazy! Like spinning around? Oh my gosh! So exciting! And there was like a lot of smoke and I was fine! So good! I may have hit my head, but I don't even remember that part, which is the best part of head trauma, right? You don't even remember it! But I'm just lucky I guess!

I am just so blessed. Soooo blessed. I mean, once I got the flesh-eating virus it could have been a real downer, but I don't let things like that bring me down, you know what I mean? I mean, yes, I lost most of the skin on my back, but I've still got my front! How many people can say that after they get infected like I did?

And okay yes, once my house was foreclosed and my children were taken away from me, that could have been a bummer. But the way I look at it: I still have a van! And I can sleep there! Which is great. Like, my house *moves*. If we were living in caveman times they would think I was pretty awesome. So you just have to have perspective, you know. Some people see the glass as half empty, and I'm like, 'hey, I get to have a glass. Bonus!'

(she laughs again)

But life is so good! I still have most of my dogs left and they are wonderful. They live in the car with me, they're like little furry heaters. It's wonderful! A few of them have diseases, but I figure, look on the bright side, they still have their eyesight. Most of them do. One of them is blind, but he's great!

So what do you do?