

The Case of The Garbage Picker in the Button-Down and Tie

Hi! I'm Dr Rich O'Neill with this week's CUNU: The case of the garbage picker in the buttontdown and tie.

I'm in the copy room waiting for the fax to decide if it likes my message enough to send it.

Just how am I gonna spend these wasted tick ticks of my ever shrinking life?

I see a big blob of paper mixed with the spotty napkins and orange peels in the trash can next to the copier. My work group isn't big on recycling and the recycle bin is down the hall.

So I'm rooting in the can, picking out the paper, hoping no toner cartridge with that nasty black stuff lurks somewhere deep and dark, scooting around those spotty napkins, thinking of the bin down the hall.

I can hear my mother's voice at Christmas saying "Save the Paper!!"

In strolls one of my colleagues. "What are you? Some kind of recycling fanatic?"

I light my flaming hoop of shame.

Choose: tail between the legs or leap through to ME.

Yes. I am.

Remember: That flaming hoop is inside us and the leap through makes life light up.

I'm Dr. Rich O'Neill with Check up from the neck up. Thanks for listening.