



Presidents Day Sale!

February 18, 2008 By [David Weiss](#)

What a day! Its Presidents day and because the weather was so unusually warm, the family came over for a little swim. As you can see, we have a very large family. The catering bill is brutal. The last of the clan didn't leave until a little while ago, but they're finally gone. Cupcake is resting

soundly in her coffin, and Ginger is veiled over the sofa. Life is back to normal.

After being arrested for the Great Girl Scout Cookie Heist, all charges against Cupcake were unexpectedly dropped by the police. It appears that someone ate the evidence, and they had to let her go. I'd like to think she's learned a lesson from all of this, but you know how it is with these kids today - it all goes in one ear and out the other. Maybe she'll grow up in another three hundred years or so.

People have so many misconceptions about the undead. It's widely assumed that they have no taste for human food, preferring only blood, but believe me, Cupcake has very human tastes, as the whole cookie episode clearly demonstrates.

I'm not sure that Presidents day means that much to me lately. While I respect the office and most of the men who have held it, the last seven years have been very uninspiring, to say the least. The people who run our country are just that - ordinary people. They have their own instincts and urges, their own places in history, their own weaknesses. We can only hope that whoever our next president is, he or she will do the right thing. It would certainly be nice to feel proud about being an American again.