Subject: Re: What I find fascinating
Posted by Manualblock on Sat, 09 Jul 2005 22:25:46 GMT
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What is going on here? Time for a serious rant I say!Do people have a responsibility to society to attempt to promote a reasonable standard of personal health behaviour?When you point out to someone that eating McDonalds 4 times a week is dis-respecting your body and the bodies of your children, and they laugh uproariously and make a joke intended to mock your impecunious butting in as well as your wimpish eating habits; should you; A. Poke them in the nose and run, since obviously their fat lard-asses ain't gonna catch you.B. Point out peacefully that we all must pay for their disgusting personal dietary habits through rising cost of care for such illnesses as Diabetes and Heart Problems?If your right to swing your fist ends at my nose; then does your right to abuse your health end where my wallet begins?Around here the closer to the ocean you get the thinner and healthier the people are because they have money and expensive jobs that require you appear to be sensible in your behaviour. A lack of responsible habits cost a lot of money to those people who slack off and they don't get the promotions in those offices.So if they are required by convention to adopt decent health awareness; then why should they support those who lack integrity?Is it that much work to eat simple, nutritionally dense food and do some excersize, lay off the cigs and beer and hot dogs?Should your personal health habits dictate the premiums we pay for health insurance? I attended the Bruce Springsteen Concert at Madison Square Garden some yrs ago. I sent my partners to thier seats while I got the beer. Upon returning I saw from a distance their faces bright and red with merriment; obviously at my expense. Coming closer and wary of what would be the cause of such delight I spied the seat available to me; and sitting next to it a man of such humongous proportion that he swelled over into my seat in a conspicuous way. Noticing me noticing this my friends exploded in mirth. I approached this individual; who was very apologetic and abashed at his encroachment on my seat. I patiently explained that while I sympathized with his plight; there was no fucking way I was squeezing into the remains of my seat. We dickered back and forth until I expressed my refusal to allow him to scrunch into the side of his seat trying to fit me in. This puzzled everyone in that section until the management arrived and stared in bewildered confusion. After a short time a well dressed gentleman appeared and asked to escort the big guy to another seat. He put up a small fuss until the guy whispered something in his ear. Short story long; he ended up in the sky-box as a guest of the arena. Sometimes things just go your way. We of course were all happy for the guy and joined in expressing mutual affection and good wishes.As a footnote; that was the 41 shots concert and at the begginning of that song all the police in the arena walked out in protest.