

I try as hard as I can to boycott all news but even when I sit to watch a sitcom; I am bombarded by Obama ads trying to convince me to vote for him instead of that other congress crook. In my opinion they are all crooks in DC. Why in the world would a lawyer want to be president of the United States if it were not for money or power or both? I cannot escape unless I just throw up my hands and get on my motor scooter and try to buy enough gas to run away from home and surround my self with nature.

I love nature and my favorite place on this planet is the Blue Ridge Parkway in North Carolina. My permanent home is in Hickory, NC but since I retired I have been fortunate to do some traveling and I plan to spend the winter in southern Louisiana. I love the people, plantations, trees and wildlife I have encountered. If you like, visit YouTube and search The Molly Chronicles, Molly is my Dog, or I have many pictures on Web Shots.[billyecole]

I can loose myself in nature; recently I had the pleasure of spending a week on the Natchez Trace Parkway in Mississippi. The history of the Trace will make your mind go back to a simple time with great hardships. Just surviving was the issue. You can believe the politicians of that time in American history could relate to our plight, because they were in the middle of it too.

This past summer I was lucky enough to find a quite trout stream and spend a few days fly fishing and camping in the ruff along the river banks. The evening's entertainment consists of wildcats, hoot owls, a trout supper and the ambient sound of the river to sleep with. Once when I got tired I lay flat on my back for hours in a forest of popular trees looking at a blue sky with white clouds watching birds, butterflies, and bees nurse on the tree buds. Viewing and listening to the world from that angle made it look so big and it seemed so peaceful and calm.

After that brief vacation, I needed to have some luxury so I went to Wal-Mart to hear kids screaming, bells, whistles, horns, buzzers, sirens and oh yes; that wonderful smell of civilization.