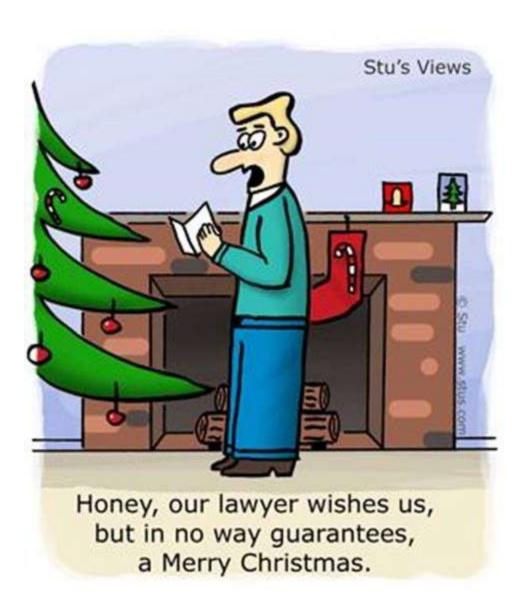
Brain cells, hair cells and skin cells - they all die constantly, but freaking fat cells seem to have eternal life...





I am starting to think I will never be old enough to know better.

Managing your weight around the holidays just requires a little planning..

For example, I took the batteries out of my scale on Wednesday.



FOR MANY YEARS FRED'S SECRET SUNDAY AFTERNOON NAPS WENT UNDETECTED Some call it multi-tasking, I call it doing something else while I try to remember what I was doing in the first place



COFFEE IN HAND, SUPPLIES AT THE READY,
ALIGE SETTLES IN, WAITING FOR THE
FIRST TELEMARKETER TO GALL.

I tried the Japanese method of decluttering where you hold every object that you own and if it does not bring you joy, you throw it away. So far I have thrown out all of the vegetables, my bra, the electric bill, the scale, a mirror and my treadmill.

I don't understand why people have to "get ready" for bed. I'm always ready for bed.