

Saturday, December 31. 2005

### **Year 2006**

Year 2006 So here it is again a new year... I will have problems again ... writting 2005 instead of 2006 for a while ... But with a new year new resolutions of course. One of the most important being that I will work a lot more on this website... I keep saying it ... but I feel it coming .. trust me Am I not nice ???! Feel free to print to of course... Another sad point for year 2005 is the top search of keywords:1 Britney Spears2 50 Cent3 Cartoon Network4 Mariah Carey5 Green Day6 Jessica Simpson7 Paris Hilton8 Eminem9 Ciara10 Lindsay Lohan That shows how much the net is becoming like TV... We had one of the best tools for our self development and we ended up destroying it ...

Posted by Sorouche in Events, Technology at 23:59

Friday, December 9, 2005

### **'I was dreaming of the past' - John Lennon (Oct 9 / 1940 - Dec 8 / 1980)**

Lennon with guitar 25 years ago... John Lennon died from the shots of a man and fan he had shaken his hand with and signed an autograph. It was December 8, 1980 in New York City. Mark David Chapman met Lennon as he was leaving the Dakota building for a recording session. Lennon signed Chapman's copy of 'Double Fantasy' while Chapman stayed around. At around 10.50pm, Yoko Ono (Lennon's wife) followed by Lennon stepped out of the limousine to proceed to the Dakota building. As Lennon was entering the building he glanced at Chapman and proceeded on to go through the entrance of the building. At that moment Chapman crouched a "combat" position and fired five bullets. Four of them penetrated Lennon's body, one of them will be fatal. Lennon shot at the aorta managed to take six steps up to the concierge booth, where he finally collapsed gasping the unfamous words: "I'm shot, I'm shot". Chapman without an arm after it was being taken away by Jose Perdomo, stood calmy and read Salinger's novel, "The Catcher in the Rye". When Perdomo asked him "What have you done, what have you done", he simply replied: "I just shot Lennon". 25 minutes later in the police car, since it was being judged that waiting for an ambulance would put Lennon's life more at risk, Lennon passed out. With over 80% of his blood lost, Lennon was pronounced dead at his arrival at the hospital. Howard Cosell, legendary football announcer, announced on ABC Lennon's dead against wishes of his producers: This, we have to say it, remember this is just a football game, no matter who wins or loses. An unspeakable tragedy confirmed to us by ABC News in New York City. John Lennon, outside of his apartment building on the West Side of New York City, the most famous perhaps of all the Beatles, shot twice in the back, rushed to Roosevelt Hospital, dead... on... arrival. One famous quote from Lennon is from 1960 after he was being asked how he thought he would die he replied: "I'll probably be popped off by some loony." Another interesting fact is in his last interview where he said that he often felt that somebody was stalking him (federal agents in the 1970s trying to deport him and later the obsessed fan in 1980.) And here it goes how the life of someone that could have changed the world disappear.... (More on Lennon when I start the Articles section... )

Posted by Sorouche in Music at 01:47

Tuesday, December 6, 2005

### **The Wallet & the Internet**

I don't like to take out my wallet, because I am scared to lose it, it's too big, it's annoying to carry around... I have always thought of making photocopies of my driving licence, and other cards... and show them when needed... I wonder if that would be valid ?Anyways sometimes I don't have a choice, I have to take my wallet. For example when I travel. I was at Montreal, and went to the library since it was just in front of the place I had to take the Bus back to Ontario. In that library there was a little nice store selling... Tintin cards... Of course the temptation was too big so I bought a few Tintin stuff... and I left. I was checking my emails later on, when I got an email from my uncle telling me that I had lost my wallet at X store at Y place. No need to say that my brain managed right away to realize that I had forgotten my wallet in that store I bought the Tintin stuff. I went right away downstairs and got it from the lady. She was surprised that I was there to get back my wallet...and then I explained her the story... and she explained me hers... she looked in my wallet and looked my name on the net, called the first person she found with the same last name. And it was my uncle. My uncle sent me an email and everything was solved

Posted by Sorouche in Personal at 22:58

Saturday, December 3, 2005

### **3 Dec 2005**

3 Dec 2005 I was at Montreal and went for the Climate Change march. It was quite fun. I don't know how many people showed up, about 40,000 apparently, or 20,000 according to others... The numbers don't really matter. I was glad to be there. The march was peaceful and festive. I don't know how many people it will affect, but even if it's one person it's worth it. It was too bad it was a bit cold, maybe more people would have showed up. It was interesting to see some natives. I wish I was a native !!!!!

Posted by Sorouche in Nature at 22:07