

## I kind of like Charles and Camilla after all

So, here was my sister in India on business standing outside the hotel and who should come along but Prince Charles and Camilla.

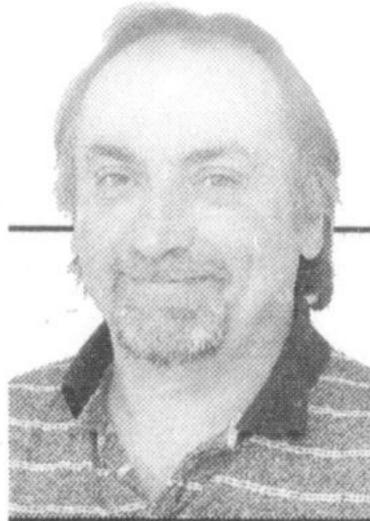
There wasn't a huge crowd of people around at the time, only her and a couple others. As they went to go by she fumbled through her purse to get her camera but was unable to get it operational in time. Prince Charles and Camilla saw that she was struggling and actually stopped and waited for her until she was able to take a picture.

What a nice thing to do.

Now, I've never been a fan of the Royal Family, and particularly not a fan of these two, but because they did that, all of a sudden I like them both.

Funny how that works. I mean I've heard Prince Charles ramble on for good causes before and it didn't make me like him. I remember watching him make a speech on saving penguins or squirrels or some such thing and my only thought was that he was goofy. He was doing something good that helped many raccoons or goats or whatever it was and I didn't care until he did a much smaller thing and helped my sister.

I suppose that works for a lot of things. Let's say you don't like me. You think I'm stupid, and you say to your friends or family, "I don't like that guy because he's stupid."



On the

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Then one day you're out for a walk and you find yourself surrounded by coydogs at their dinnertime. I come along and I start beating up on the coydogs one by one and save your life. Even though I may very well still be stupid, you don't think so anymore. Then you say to your friends and family, "I like that guy, he saves people's lives, including mine. And he's not stupid."

The Prince Charles incident reminded me of my own encounter with a major celebrity and how it became quite an ordeal. It was Meg Ryan and she kept hitting on me over and over until I had to tell her stop. Oh wait, forget it, that was last night's dream, and the night before that.

Back on track, it's a pretty simple concept. If you're nice to people they'll like you, and if you're not they won't. If they don't know you they have no reason to think you're nice because you haven't done anything nice to them. And if a celebrity is nice it seems to come as some surprise because they don't have to be nice because they're celebrities.

People won't always like you if you're nice, and I can think of a good example. I call it the Pretty Woman Syndrome and I've seen it over and over. Sometimes when a pretty female is nice to a male, the male starts to think that maybe they're being nice for more reasons than just being nice.

Then the male starts thinking of them as a future girl-friend or wife, which isn't why the female was being nice. Once the male is rebuked, he doesn't like the female anymore even though her only crime was being nice in the first place.

Okay, so we've got this far and I don't really have a major point or moral to the stories. I don't know what happened, I thought there was going to be one and by the time I got this far there wasn't. I could finish by saying be nice all the time, but that would be ridiculous.

So, now you may be thinking the writer is awfully stupid and that you don't like me. Oh yeah? Well, wait until you're surrounded by coydogs some time, and then give me a call. I'll change your mind.



