

## rain on the ice

When the Spoked B's buggy-whipped the Flying Notes 5-1 Sunday nite in St Louis, ruby red Missourians prepared to sing "bad luck or no luck at all" another Mo' time. They'd rather see videos of *Ben Casey*, or loops of *Aflac* duck quacks, then have to witness those movie brothers and all their damn dem liberal ilk celebrating Game 7 at a stoned Boston Stanley Cup beer party in pinko Massachusetts next Wednesday.

maybe it happens to you . .

To think this way, in this too *Us vs Them* mindset, makes me check my conscience. You righty or lefty? FNN or CNN? Does gray still exist? We are so stuck in a pack mentality that nary any brains can meet. But Sport did surprise us again, with joy. No home baseball or hockey, yet St Louis packs together to watch on giant screens. 50 years of our heartland singing da blues see *their* boys' gloves - Rain on the Ice!

New Yorkers are in a bind pulling for Boston teams; being rivals seems set at birth. But Bruins are not Red Sox, and I would've rooted locally if they played the Sharks. So the Blues and long-patient fans winning their 1st Cup made my heart feel good.

blame the blamer . .

Our good hearts and lands and ideals have been sliced into two camps by one ego. Like baskets of puppies we wag our tails or we bark and growl at each nasty tweet. What he has done to each American is force us to choose sides to love or hate *him*. And why lose family and close friends? - with *he* being the only bone of contention? Add tired drumbeats blaming anyone opposing *him*, as an enemy of *We the People*. Boast to us, lie to us, numb us up, split us down the middle - it's a sick bully pulpit. Trump's next fear knows - his soul's already exposed - as a worse of human beings.

lest we forget . .

Boston Strong and America Pissed in 2013 . . just days after the Marathon bombing by worship's rulebook gone to hell, when red & blue states knew only united states, and when and then, the Bruins played their first game after horror. Each just give another *YouTube* look at *our* Boston Garden singing *our* National Anthem, and then try *not* to blow noses, try *not* to choke up with Mike Emrick, and try *not* to think to try *not* to know a wonderful truth: that we are *One People* . . then good luck to ya.

maga: permission to act as you believe . . that you were born better than others.

mega: permission to impose nicer words . . on deaf dumb blind stupids you meet.

- the pushy & surly show -

yet sport surprises . .

Black white gold Bruins easily outchance White blue gold Blues, but it ends at 4-1. Mike Emrick's jack hammer voice stops, then remotes bring us St Louis in rapture. A quiet Boston stands for handshakes - then burst lungs scream "Bett Man Sucks". Like the swallows to Capistrano - this unloved little commissioner is *always* booed.

The gleaming Stanley Cup passes from player to player and each champion takes a short twirl hugging it on the ice - it's tradition. NBC cameras catch all. First player comes in close then yells "puckin' A" - second comes in chiming "holy puck!" then a third, a Canadian says "pucking eh?" and off goes network coverage to commercial. The funny nightmare - mild on *HBO*, is addressed by Mike Emrick when he returns for the sign off. "Sorry about the exultation language that slipped out over the air; we've taken measures to prevent further misconduct penalties by moving all mics." Then a personal dream of one more player scream: "puck Missouri's abortion ban".

So a good time's had by people everywhere, less a glum Garden. And an America, Canada, dawning Europe and beyond saw Lord Stanley's Cup get the comic ending. Thanks to a well-mannered Canada for inventing their crazy super Sport of Hockey, and giving us a night, where strong and united - a Nation's heart pumped together.

To think in 2013, *'The Donald'* was just a fake reality show . . now it's a cosmic one.

*His words are garbled in whirrs of chopper blades  
He nibbles and chews on a bite, then a rinse, then a repeat  
A tale told by an idiot full of sound and fury signifying nothing  
Every time he told me twice, the first time was a lie.*  
Rex Tillerson

"Let your conscience be your guide" - a wisdom we're given - like the Golden Rule. Conscience tells us right from wrong. Packs yell "we're so *right!* - you're so *wrong!*" Our common sense is a common ground - our common good grows in compromise. If white is *do everything* - and black is *do nothing* - any gray gets *something done*.

Why is the sky blue? Miracle screens await with answers. All it takes is a question.

*YouTube:* dunkin donuts snl for more Boston !!

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