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Newsletter
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Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer!
Those days of soda, and pretzels and beer!

Nat King Cole really knew what he was talking about when he recorded that one. Of course here in LA we have to add "smog, fires and triple digit temperatures" but it's all good.

My appearances for the next couple of months are: June 28, Psychic and Healing Arts fair, Neighborhood Community Center, 1845 Park Ave. Costa Mesa, from 10-6. For more info go to psychicfairs.net. They're always fun. Admission is \$5.00 but if you call me or write me I will send you free passes. Woo hoo!

My next appearance at KRUZ 103.3 in Santa Barbara will be on July 15 from 8 to 10 AM with Bonnie and Bill.

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Lord help me to be the person my cat thinks I am.

Bonnie is a member of the Santa Barbara Zoo so after the show a couple of weeks ago, we went to the zoo. I wanted to meet my pals, the Santa Barbara Five, the meerkats. For those of you who don't know, the Santa Barbara newspaper did a huge story on me a few months ago. The reporter did the interview by telephone and she asked me to read the meerkats. I didn't know what a meerkat was, but when I zeroed in on them, I found out they resemble prairie dogs. They're absolutely adorable.

Apparently, the meerkats had been loaned out to an unlicensed roadside zoo in Texas, the zoo folded and the meerkats were misplaced. Two years later, they finally were returned to Santa Barbara, and the reporter wanted me to ask them how they felt about their ordeal. "Wild" animals use few words because they're not exposed to words very much, so what I got were feelings ~ they were glad to be home but still afraid they'll be shanghaied again. I also got feelings of cold, wet, and I wanted to cover my ears from the loud noise. The reporter told me there had been a lot of thunderstorms in Texas while they were here, which made sense. The meerkats also mentioned they liked to see the "little humans" at the SB zoo because they're funny.

When we got to the meerkat exhibit, only one little guy was out, but it was fun seeing him in person. Then a bunch of kids came by to visit and the other 4 meerkats scurried out of their holes to watch the kids watching them. When the kids moved on, they all went back in their holes. Just as they had said, they like the little humans.

The whole zoo trip was magical. When I called them, the sea lions put on a show for us. Bonnie said she'd never seen them act like that. They swam around each other, over and under like a dance. Then they'd come up to us ("Hey, are you watching me?") and do it again. It was beautiful!

The other animal that cracked us up that day was the gorilla. We couldn't see him or any of the others when we arrived at his exhibit, and then we found him over in a corner. I called him over to say hello and when he got up, we saw he was sitting on a burlap sack. Bonnie said she'd never seen them with burlap sacks, but the gorilla picked it up and carried it with him to where we were. Then he put it on the ground, smoothed it out, and sat on it again. Eventually, he moved out of the shade closer to us, picking up his burlap sack, moving it, and again spreading it out before sitting on it. When the attendants came by with palm fronds for him to eat, he picked up his sack, went to the frond, took one and brought it and the sack back. Again he smoothed out the sack and sat. Then he peeled the frond to get at the good stuff inside and began to eat. It was great.

Time to move my burlap sack to a new subject. I'm really excited because I'm getting a website! I have a fabulous self-proclaimed Computer Nerd building it for me and it should be up and running by the end of the month. I'll be able to accept credit card or Paypal payments, post news, answer questions, and all kinds of fun stuff. I'll send out an announcement when we're up and running.

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OH NO! NOT ANOTHER LEARNING EXPERIENCE !
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As if I didn't have anything else to do, I'm also hard at work on my book about my 25 years as a pet (and other) psychic. And this is where you come in. I should have been making notes and taking pictures, but the idea of a book didn't come to me until recently so I need you guys to help me. If you want to be included in my book, please email me or drop me a note or call me and remind me of your reading and what we talked about, especially if there was a good story involved. I also need photos of you and your pet. Thanks! In a hundred years or so, when I finish the book, you'll be immortalized!

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The Religions
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Taoism: Poop happens. happens"	Jehovah's Witnesses: "knock, knock, poop happens"
Hinduism: This shit happened before.	Atheism: There is no such thing as shit.
Confucianism: Confucius say poop happens. harder.	Protestantism: poop will not happen if I work harder.
Buddhism: It is only an illusion of poop happening.	Catholicism: If poop happens, I deserve it.
Zen: What is the sound of poop happening? me?	Judaism: Why does poop always happen to me?
Islamic: If poop happens, it is the will of Allah.	Rastafarian: Smoke that poop!
Agnosticism: Maybe poop happens, maybe not.	
Televangelism: If you send enough money, poop won't happen.	

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As you can tell from the above, I want to set something straight that has been bothering me for years. It happened again a couple of weeks ago, one of my neighbors asked me to come to his apartment (a couple of doors down from mine) to talk to his cat, who was behaving weirdly. While I was checking the cat out in the kitchen, the wife came into the room and went a little nuts. "No! None of that psychic stuff in this house! We're Christians. We read the Bible."

So I reminded her that I am a minister in the Methodist church, explained that God cannot create any thing that is not of itself (good) and it depends on how something is used that determines "good" or "bad". I explained that the Old Testament reference to not going to "soothsayers" referred to the pagans. The Hebrews had their own. All the prophets were psychics. The Three Wise Men were astrologers, not kings. She wasn't having any. So finally, I said Jesus gave us a way to determine "good" from "bad". He said, a good tree cannot bear bad fruit and a bad tree cannot bear good fruit. I've been producing good fruit for over 25 years. Finally, I gave up and made a graceful exit. There's nothing that makes me crazier than ignorance and some brainwashed idiot using that ignorance to pound people over the head. Thanks for letting me get that off my chest. I feel better now.

Religion is for people who are afraid of going to hell. Spirituality is for people who have already been there.
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I am also a new member of the Universal City North Hollywood Chamber of commerce now. Double Woo hook!
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I just got a new bumper sticker. It says "My Siamese cat is smarter than your Honor Student." That's one for you, Gandhi.

Affirmations for Prosperity

1. I am rich. Money flows to me.
2. I love the work I do and I am richly rewarded for it.
3. Today I acknowledge God as the source of my prosperity and I give thanks for my unlimited abundance.

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Don't forget: Fake it 'till you make it.

I am available for lectures as well as readings. I also will do fundraisers for animal causes. I do readings. Your organization gets the money. For more info, to book a reading, or for a gift certificate, feel free to call.