

My Two Cent's Worth

By: Joseph Andalina

Shark Week and OJ

What do sharks and OJ have in common? See below for the answer.

For those Shark Week lovers among you, was it not a glorious week of television? Great photography. Underwater scenes of these beautiful creatures beyond belief. A variety of sharks like we've never seen before.

This year was more of a scientific examination of shark behavior, rather than the biting, slashing, and ripping apart of human flesh as in the past. But it's quite difficult to get support for sharks and examine their sheer beauty when the next scene displays a bloody spurt of water and the screaming, thrashing, and ripping apart of those human beings.

I always chuckle when I hear the scientists say we are not on the menu, that sharks give you a gentle bite to see if you're edible, and advises not to go in the water under these circumstances:

- At dawn
- At dusk
- In murky water
- After a storm
- Wearing jewelry
- If you're wading while fishing
- Go too far out
- Where there are seals
- Wear yellow swimming suits
- Have any cuts on your person
- You are a Trump supporter (oh wait — are you supposed to go in then?)
- Among others

Then they tell you that you are more likely to get struck by lightning, get in a car accident, or stung by a bee. That never made any sense to me. To me it's quite obvious that you will be exposed more to bad weather, driving and bees. But if you live in Chicago, I would take my chances with the sharks.

But there is beauty in sharks. The scenes of different kinds of bizarre sharks were fascinating.

- Epalut sharks
- Wobbegong sharks
- Octopus sharks
- Goblin sharks
- Cookie cutter sharks
- Saw sharks

- Chief of Police sharks — that search out policemen to eat their morale and can actually turn its head completely around and stick its head up his own rear end. A truly frightening creature.

Then there was OJ. Sitting in a room answering questions as to whether he has been rehabilitated after nine years in the pokey for an armed robbery of his friends to get his sports stuff returned.

Lounging there like grandpa, with the elephant in the room being his acquittal of a double murder. And of course, his friend telling the parole board what a good man OJ is. Also, he is the author of a book telling all how big OJ's "Johnson" is brought credibility to his testimony, did it not?

Really?

OJ was granted parole. Now he can go out and find the real killers. And the press can relive their love affair with everything OJ.

I think OJ needs to go in the water, looking like a seal, wearing some bling, with fish strapped around his waist, at night, eating a hot dog, chumming the water.

And finally, what do sharks and OJ have in common?

Why — they are both vicious killers.

Vita é bella.