

**wbennett**

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**From:** "wbennett" <wbennett@proaxis.com>  
**To:** <wbennett@proaxis.com>  
**Sent:** Monday, January 25, 2010 8:28 AM  
**Subject:** Fw: "A Year Without Snow"

----- Original Message -----

**From:** [wbennett](#)  
**To:** [wbennett@proaxis.com](mailto:wbennett@proaxis.com)  
**Sent:** Monday, January 25, 2010 8:04 AM  
**Subject:** "A Year Without Snow"

Hello Everyone (expand your screen as usual)

## "A YEAR WITHOUT SNOW"

(by: W.P. {The REAL BILL BENNETT} Bennett)

In less than a month I will celebrate two birthdays. The first will occur "February 16th" when I celebrate my **28th "AA" birthday**, if God sees fit to assist me in achieving 28 years of continuous total sobriety -- "Being Clean and Sober". I never had a problem with drug abuse, prescription or any other type. In fact I get drastically ill if I even take a Tylenol or a full strength aspirin. Ever since my left arm was almost completely severed at the elbow joint then re-attached when I was a Deputy Sheriff in 1967, I have become allergic to all medications (particularly pain medications). I will usually go into shock within 15 minutes of being administered any pain killer. Other meds take a little longer. Actually this has been a blessing in disguise. When I need to fill out any form asking "IF I AM ALLERGIC TO ANY MEDICATION and IF SO PLEASE LIST THEM", all I need to is write two words -- "**YES and ALL**". My hand writing is unreadable except to a cryptographer or physic, so this saves on eye strain for everyone.

Then exactly 7 days later, I will celebrate (what is called in AA) my belly button birthday and turn 68. Again that depends on God's desire to tolerate my sense of humor and attitude a little longer here on earth. All-in-all, my life has not been that bad or that good. In other words just like everyone else it has had it's ups and downs, and I truly can't say one out-weighs the other. The reason I tell you this is so you will understand my mood, my attitude, and my sense of humor, as well as the title of this story. Again, just like everyone else they tend to change from time to time. It is just with me I usually become depressed and seek to hide in the deep recesses of my mind during the 60 day period prior to the two dates above. I withdraw from normal society, and become sullen. No not (I think the present term now used widely) bi-polar, just become a recluse and seek solace within myself.

FORTUNATELY, for as long as I can remember and connect the dots from the past to the present I have found freedom with the first good snow of the season. Not the little snows that come in big-wet flakes that may last a couple of hours or even less. I am talking about the snows that come so hard you could imagine a plane carrying thousands of boxes of IVORY SNOW or TIDE, etc had flown over and dropped their entire load all around you. The ground and trees become covered with a beauty that cannot be surpassed. The sky adopts a hazy blue cast as the snow continues to fall and accumulate, and you know GOD has just painted a glorious picture for you in

1/25/2010

