

WILL EDIT FOR FOOD
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If you can't explain it to an eight-year-old, you don't understand it.  
--Albert Einstein  
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RANDOM THOUGHTS
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Did you hear about the rabbi who wouldn't accept payment for circumcisions? He only took tips.

I went to see Pavarotti once and I'll tell you this much, he doesn't like it when you join in.

Seriously, while no one would ever mistake me for a musician, I have been working on a project to merge rap with classical. I call it "Baby's Got Bach."

Two men walked into a bar. The third man ducked.

A lady has a Schnauzer who develops hair in his ears. She takes him to the vet, who tells her to get some Nair at the drug store and use that. So she goes to the drug store. "Do you want the mild or the strong?" asks the druggist. "What's the difference?" "The mild is for your face, the strong is for your arms or legs." "It's for my Schnauzer." "Get the strong but don't ride a bicycle for two weeks."

A bishop is sitting in a doctor's waiting room when a red-faced and sobbing nun rushes out of the doctor's exam room. The bishop charges into the exam room and demands to know what the doctor has done. "I told her she was pregnant," the doctor replies, matter of factly. "That's crazy! That can't be true!" says the outraged bishop. "Why would you ever tell her something like that?" "Well, it cured her hiccups."

Lemme help my American readers to become more Australian. If you have a barbecue, and someone knocks on the door, don't answer it. If he's knocking, he's not carrying enough beer. If he kicks the door, then you can answer it.

Oh, and when Aussies go shopping, they don't put the groceries up. They put them away. Me, I put things up, even if I have to bend down to do it. It's kinda funny which idioms you can't let go of. Force of habit can be a powerful thing.

A boy was watching his father, a pastor, write a sermon.
"How do you know what to say?"
"God tells me."
"Then why do you keep crossing things out?"

A teacher asked her students, "In your own words, write about food shortages in other countries." All four students raised their hands. The Chinese kid asked, "What are my own words?" The African kid asked, "What's food?" The European kid asked, "What's a shortage?" The American kid asked, "What are other countries?"

One of the great things about the often painful world of ESL editing is encountering a phrase like "dirty suck hole." If I tell you it was in an article about swimming pool maintenance, you might correctly deduce it's a less-than-ideal translation that should've been written as drainage pipe. But from now on, whenever someone annoys me, I'm going to call him a dirty suck hole.

A psychiatrist's secretary walks into his office and says, "There's a gentleman in the waiting room asking to see you. He claims he's invisible." The psychiatrist replies, "Tell him I can't see him."

Bono is at a U2 concert in Ireland when he asks the audience for some quiet. Then in the silence, he starts to slowly clap his hands. Holding the audience in total silence, he looks into the microphone and says, "Every time I clap my hands, a child in Africa dies." A voice from near the front of the audience pierces the silence and says for all to hear, "Fookin stop doing it then!"

A penguin takes his car to a mechanic. The mechanic says, "It'll be a little while before I can figure out what's wrong with it." So the penguin heads to the shop across the street and orders some ice cream. (Penguins love ice cream, you know.) So the penguin finishes his ice cream, but his poor little flightless wings are too short to clean himself. So the penguin heads back to the mechanic with ice cream all over his face. When the penguin reaches the mechanic's shop, the mechanic announces, "It looks like you blew a seal." The penguin says, "No, that's just some ice cream."

In other news, geckos can lick their eyeballs, and corduroy pillows are really making headlines here in Chiang Mai. And the Schnauzer joke also works with a Chihuahua.

Why is it that nobody understands me and everybody likes me?
--Albert Einstein

BLOOPER STUPOR

Will Edit For Foot (Michael's typo in a file name)

I Put A Smell On You (Michael's typo in a file name)

Donald, Hawaiian born and bread... (Michael's typo in issue 10 of this newsletter)

Is this client a pigment of your senile imagination?

And so they try to rescue the cherubic, toe-headed Oliver from the clutches of his invader dad... (Movie review from Chiangmai Mail newspaper)

This Michael guy is a complete buffon. (Silver, not LaRocca, who is an incomplete buffon)

Her face was alert, like a puzzled dear.

I'll keep that in mind when I am in the throws of passion. (Amazing how often I see "throws of passion" and "throws of orgasm." Is that where the phrase "tough love" comes from?)

Do not use for the other use.

The local KFC has spent quite a bit advertising Kenya Boy's Acrobatic Show, but there are at least seven of them in the photos.

Cars began breaking when they hit a wall of fog. (Chicago Tribune, January 7)

Areas of interest: Volentry work.

I was scared of blowing my load too quick.

He'd still be alive today if he hadn't died.

Baring in mind I met her under what I consider normal circumstances in the UK, not the internet long distance, and that we were of similar age, I took the risk. Yes I have been fooled but it won't happen again.

You play ball with me and I'll scratch yours.

Put yourself in my pants.

You are in the top 100 percent.

...she helped bathe me and when I was in the throngs of fever.

...her wonderful pigeon English...

It is just a cultural thing and you just have to chock it up to that.

...an old yellow Tabby cat that just wants to grow old in peace...

...it's very poor and off the beacon tourist track.

We will provide a web-based suppository where you can view the data at any time.

I was shocked to learn that I was teaching in a school that still had capital punishment. (You have no idea how much I'd love that job.)

He was struck by lightning. (And yet nobody is ever struck by darkening.)

I listened intently as she gave her spill.

He looked right through me as if I wasn't even there.

I don't know why I waste my time with a loser like you. (Another repeat offender.)

They were a bubbling group of idiots.

Moreover, the 5 lucky winners got prizes which were privately to have a cake

with Tor, this made them so delightful.

I recently saw a great TV show called Privates of the Caribbean.

Low and behold there wasn't any smell.

We are looking for agencies and translators in every language pair available in the work, so please apply with hesitation.

Pairalegals Available: Wills, Contracts, Divorces, Noter Republic (Sue Grafton gave me this one)

Put your best face forward when inspectors show up.

...so cranky people like me don't whinge and wine.

Suck the miracle of Guangdong market through Guangdong Yellow Pages.

Hello I'm here in Thailand now 7 Month and in the Village where I live , they offered me a job as an English teacher. I read enough about all the qualifications and that's not the problem. But i heard many different meanings about the monthly salary and i would like to know now where i can find proper info. I there any min. wage e.x. 45000 or 50000 Bt/Month because these is what I heard?

<http://www.olympicprague.net/olympic-history/> in its entirety. 719 wonderful words. "Thanks, do you big propagator sport became a top marshal president Tomase Garrigua Masaryka, go everything like after steel wool." Words to live by, wouldn't you agree? I go everything like after steel wool. Olympic Fever. Catch it!

<http://www.nanchangtravel.com/en/food.html> in its entirety. 2561 glorious words. Grow benevolence, get fire, time is original and remarkable in the city, the oil wants more (and lion's cephalic phase is flat), fry to familiar, pay pepper powder, the soup will not be put, thus come the name, make you enjoying endless aftertaste. Making is unique, the texture is soft and rotten, taste is delicious. Bite the wax tadpole. Darmok and Jalad at Tanagra.

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Some editors are failed writers, but so are most writers.

--T.S. Eliot

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Michael LaRocca has edited my books. His command of the English language is better than mine and I have a B.S. Degree. I would recommend him highly for any position in which teaching and/or communicating in the English language is necessary.

Darrell Bain, author of *The Pet Plague*, *The Sex Gates*, *The Disappearing Girls*, *Life on Santa Claus Lane*, and others
<http://www.darrellbain.com/>

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An editor is someone who separates the wheat from the chaff and then prints the chaff.  
--Adlai Stevenson