

2002

50th Reunion: Modest Laudatory Reprise of Life Since High School

by LaVerna and Sheldon Johnson

When I was knighted by the Queen, though wet and thickly greased after my English Channel swim, my stature first increased. Then, I was champion of the nets at Wimbledon next year. My prowess on the gridiron caused Notre Dame to fear. My Nascar Race prize was a breeze, but when I sailed to win the racing cup "America's," it almost did me in! This told me I was getting old--I took up golf to play, and win, the Master's Tournament. My record stands today!

The women faint when I walk in! Despite my virile frame, my virtued honor's still intact--no matter what they claim! Which brings me to White House advice--(Bill, George, and Ron before,) my brain is still in great demand when Dub-yuh's needs are sore!

I'm counsel to world leaders now, reap praise each place I go. I've traveled this world over--and seen part of IDEE-HOE!

Confession:

My running speed and brilliant skills were learned on boyhood paths: a skunk caught in my cougar trap taught me--with choking baths! I hope you're not discouraged as you read how I excel! For you've not had my tutor--so, how COULD you do as well? Well, I've just tried to compensate for lack of high school fame. I've tried to add some luster to my oft forgotten name!

Confidentially:

If an obituary reads: "He died 'fore he could wake," and names ME? Call the editor! THERE'S BEEN A BIG MISTAKE!