I’m sitting alone in my house drinking vodka mixed with cranberry juice. I was hoping to have a screwdriver tonight, but well I don’t have orange juice. Bummer. Too lazy to head out to the store, I grabbed the nearest thing I could find. Cranberry juice was it tonight.

The vodka has a tingling effect on my brain. I feel warm and silly. I like the feeling so I take another sip. Tonight I don’t want to get wasted right away, so I’m taking my sweet time. A sip here, a sip there, that sort of thing.

Looking to the television I laugh. Reruns of I Love Lucy are playing. Man I love that show. Nothing beats old comedy. That red head, she sure could make people laugh. I wonder how her cast members handled her.

Soon the show’s over, I flip channels till I find something else to watch. Not much is on as it’s 2 am. in the morning.

I flip the TV over to DVD mode and look through my collection. A shiny package catches my eye. Jurassic Park. Popping in the DVD, I sit back down and watch the commercials. Stupid commercials doing your thing. Getting in my way. Forcing me to watch it. Remembering the old days when I could just skip past them all. Not tonight though. Tonight I’d have to watch them.

My drink is running low. I grab more vodka and cranberry. Mixing it I take another sip. A little too much alcohol in this batch. Oh well. The next batch would make up for it for sure.

I hear sirens outside. Looking out the window there are several police cars on the freeway. Doing their thing. Chasing down the bad guys. I let go a silent cheer. You go man! Don’t let the cops get ya! I laugh at the thought. Poor bastard. They’ll catch up with you eventually. You can’t run forever.