

Mars-Attack on PV!

Alien Invasion!

By: ILDY LEE

"Surfwriter"

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We are being invaded by little space-men, marching like pre-programmed Martians in their orange overalls, masks, gloves and blowers on their back. No one dares to stop these relentless marching robots who cut-blow-and-mow everything in their path. They would not hear you anyways, your voice would be cancelled by the deafening noise they generate. And even if they could hear you, they would not be able to understand you: They don't speak your language. They're from another planet. Yes, we are being invaded by mowing marching robots and we are powerless!

So, just clinch your teeth, kick the dog, yell at your wife and take an aspirin for your blood-pressure-head ache from this intolerable level of noise pollution. While your anger is escalating for being assaulted like this, you're fantasizing about zipping the enemy with a magic laser beam: Swisssh...Deleted!

You recall with nostalgia the Paradise on Earth this place used to be before the Invasion: Blue skies, clean air, sparkling sunshine and the faint chirping of birds in the pristine costal silence. But now, caught in the middle of noise combats and pollution emission on your backyard battle field, even the sunshine is being blocked by dust storms and flying debris. All the marching robots do is blow dirt from one place to another instead of removing it for good. The blower on their back is nothing but

a deadly weapon that contaminates the air, fills your lungs with gasoline, and blows bacteria up in the air through dust clouds.

After they wreck havoc, create headaches, asthma attacks and eye irritations, they finally retrieve their battalion and leave the battlefield victoriously, proud in their space-suits...until the next attack!

Whether the invaders are Aliens or Earthlings, Americans or Mexican immigrants, that's not the issue. The problem is that we are being assaulted by unnecessary noise and gasoline pollution that is no longer acceptable!

Unfortunately, even the unsuspecting little Martians could soon start to cough up blood, get cancer or respiratory disease! It is very unfair to be subjected to so much discomfort and health hazards just because their bosses are too lazy to roll up their sleeves and get to work. What ever happened to the good old rake? - Is it easier to pass the blower? Yes, indeed! But look at the price we're paying for it! And I mean that literally. Did we have lesser gardening services 15 years ago, before the blowers? NO! And it was less costly, because we didn't have to pay for their expensive equipment. Those noisy blowers cost us money, aggravation, our health, and sometimes the health, or even the life of the unsuspecting, and probably uninsured little Martians.

Now, is this a smart choice?

Plumbers versus Doctors?
or:
Whatever happened to the Hippocratic Oath?

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One evening I experienced some alarming symptoms. I placed an emergency call to my doctor's office. But the doctor on call answered all my questions by "I don't know!" I said : "If a trained Physician doesn't know, than who will?"

"All I can tell you - she said- either come to my office tomorrow, or go to an emergency room now. Those are your choices" This was not the kind of help I expected. My plumber could have told me as much. "Thank you very much," I replied, " but the reason I called you is to get your professional insight in making that decision. Are my symptoms sever enough, Doctor, to require immediate medical attention, yes or no?"

"That's a choice you have to make on your own" she grunted.

"Based on what?" I asked. I am not a trained physician, you are!

"But I don't know your medical history."

" It's not about my medical history, it's about my immediate symptoms. What am I supposed to do, go to an ER or wait to see you tomorrow?"

" I already gave you your choices. I have another call. Good by." - Clank!

Whatever happened to the Hippocratic oath? If doctors won't help, than who will? Suddenly it dawned on me: Of course, I should have called the plumber! Let's face it, they both charge the same, they both are unable to provide medical advise, but at least the plumber is kind, helpful and supportive.

And that is, in itself, healing!