

## [Fun Night](#)

Sunday, March 30, 2008 at 2:52am

I got back from a small potluck in Sackville. Charlotte has been kind enough to host another evening, with fewer guests this time, for fun/fundraising. Linda Darwish, a Religious Studies prof at Mount Allison, and Eunice...oh snap, I forgot her last name. Anyway, it was really great conversation indeed.

One thing kinda stuck with me by the end of the evening. I was listening to them tell stories, and speak about what it was like to grow old, and how people perceive you. I couldn't help but think that I don't want to die young. I'm not asking for a long life - I just don't want to die for a stupid reason like getting owned by a drunk driver, car crash, rare disease, choking, or anything as dumb. At worst, give me a heart attack at 50, ya know?

Having said all that - I think that if I were to take the Big One right now, I shouldn't complain. My life has been, and still is, kick-ass in almost every respect. Meeting very cool people from around the world, I've traveled a bit, found meaning in "X" (where X = too much stuff to mention in one blog), felt many emotions, experienced many things. Yeah, I feel lucky.

Cheers to all of you who help my life interesting, and therefore worth living.  
-Andrew



[Pierre-André Doucet](#) at 7:52pm March 30

you gave a variable to things that give you meaning?  
oh dear, manderson. oh dear.