

Close your eyes...And go back.

Go back.

...Before the Internet or PC or the MAC.....

....Before semi-automatics and crack....

....Before Playstation, SEGA, Super Nintendo, even before Atari...

....Before cell phones, CD's, DVD's, voicemail and e-mail....

....Go way back.....way.....way.....way back.....

I'm talkin' bout hide and seek at dusk

Red light, Green light

Red Rover....Red Rover.....

Playing kickball & dodgeball until
the first ...no...second... no...third
street light came on

Ring around the Rosie

London Bridge

Hot potato

Hop Scotch

Jump rope

YOU'RE IT!!

Parents stood on the
front porch and yelled
(or whistled) for you
to come home - no
pagers or cell phones

Take One Giant Step..... May I?

Seeing shapes in the clouds.

Endless summer days and hot
summer nights (no A/C) with the
windows open.

The sound of crickets.

Running through the sprinkler.

Cereal boxes with that GREAT prize in the bottom.

Cracker jacks with the same thing.

Ice pops with 2 sticks you could break and share with a friend.

.but wait.....

..there's more...

Watchin' Saturday Morning cartoons
Tom and Jerry, serial adventures,

Captain Midnight, Cisco Kid, The
Lone Ranger, Boston Blackie.

Catchin' lightning bugs in a jar
Christmas morning.

Your first day of school.

Bedtime Prayers and Goodnight
Kisses.

Climbing trees.

Swinging as high as you could in
those long swings to try and reach
the sky.

A million mosquito bites and sticky
fingers.

Jumpin' down the steps.

Jumpin' on the bed.

Pillow fights.

Runnin' home from the western movie you just saw 'til you were out of breath.

Laughing so hard that your stomach hurt.

Being tired from
PLAYING.

WORK: meant taking out
the garbage, cutting the
grass, washing the car,
or doing the dishes.

Your first crush.

Your first kiss (I mean the one that you kept your mouth **CLOSED** and your eyes **OPEN**)

Rainy days at school and the smell of damp concrete and chalk erasers

Oh, I'm not finished yet....

Kool-Aid was the drink of the summer.

So was a swig from the hose.

Giving your friends a ride on your handlebars of your bike.

Attaching pieces of cardboard to your bike frame to rub against your spokes.

Wearing your new shoes on the first day of school.

Class Field Trips with soggy sandwiches.

When nearly everyone's mom was at home when the kids got there from school.

When a quarter seemed like a fair allowance, and another quarter a MIRACLE

When ANY parent could discipline ANY kid, or feed him, or use him to carry Groceries... And nobody, not even the kid, thought a thing of it.

When your parents took you to the cafeteria and it was a real treat.

When being sent to the principal's office was nothing compared to the fate that awaited you at home.

Basically, we were in fear for our lives but it wasn't because of drive by shootings, drugs, gangs, etc. We simply did not want our parents to get mad at us.

Didn't that feel good? Just to go back and say, "Yeah, I remember that!" Well, let's keep going!!

Let's go back to the time when...

Decisions were made by going
"eeny-meeny-miney-mo"

Mistakes were corrected by
simply exclaiming, "do over!"

"Race issues" meant arguing
about who ran the fastest.

Catching fireflies could happily occupy an entire evening.

It wasn't odd to have two or three "best" friends.

The worst thing you could catch from the opposite sex was cooties.

Nobody was prettier than Mom.

Scrapes and bruises were kissed
by mom and made better.

Getting a foot of snow was a
dream come true.

Abilities were discovered
because of a "double-dog-
dare"

Spinning around, getting
dizzy and falling down was
cause for giggles.

The worst embarrassment was being picked last for a team.

Water balloons were the ultimate, ultimate weapon.

If you can remember
most or all of these, then
you have lived during a
more pleasant simpler
time !

I wonder how many of you
that I have sent this to
remember all of these
things. I know some of you
are my vintage.



The slide show has ended.

Those of you who remember will have lived in an era that no one else will ever experience. The era has passed and slowly those of us who lived it are passing also. If you do not remember, then ask your parents, grand parents or great grand parents. We went from am radio to the stars. Your era is here, be part of it. Make it worthwhile for future generations to build on.