

You MIGHT be reading this. Or we may still be under attack from China. Strange but true.

It's been an odd week, to be sure. The 777 plane disappearance and, from the same part of the world, an attack on my blog, from China, that's kept me off-line for about 10 days. Why. Why would anyone from China be sending huge numbers of pings & robot searches to torture my web host, causing them to shut me down because I was bringing their system to a halt?

I don't know. I'm not even sure I believe it. The statistics are there, showing where the attacks are coming from, but since it doesn't make sense, it can't be right.

For me, personally, it's caused some sleepless nights and general restlessness. I'm reminded of the Harlan Ellison short story, "I have no mouth and I must scream." That's always seemed like the worst of all nightmare-scenarios, greater than having an itch you can't scratch, or perhaps the missing limb that people say they can still feel. Worst because I can relate to it, replacing the need to scream with the desire, no, requirement, that I put my thoughts to paper, er, keyboard. Basically a need to communicate.

It scares me to think that there are people looking to find what I've written, and there's nothing there. How long before they stop looking? Hopefully the wait is over. Hopefully the new "Scalable Wordpress Platform" I've moved to will be immune to attacks from China or misconfigurations on my part.

Time will tell. But will the stories of Tuesday & Thursday's ride make it to the almost-daily diary before I have forgotten the details? Again, time will tell. --Mike--