

## I'll be retiring soon after this Vegas trip!



That's my wife and I and our big winnings! Obviously we no longer need to work and we're looking forward to a life of leisure and travel. :-)

No ride today; my wife has wanted to see David Copperfield (the guy who makes things disappear and reappear, which is a bit at odds with Vegas in general, which does a great job making money disappear but it doesn't come back!) for a very long time. And since it was our 35th wedding anniversary, I figured maybe it was time to surprise her.

Very odd though, flying to Las Vegas on miles (award tickets), meaning that I don't get any elite status points for the trip. Doesn't make sense to most people that anybody would want to pay for a ticket, instead of fly for miles (sorts free), but remember, I'm the guy who flew to Manila & back, without staying anywhere, just for miles.

The show was much better than I expected, although I agree with the reviewers that the lengthy bit with the alien needs to go. But I missed my big big big chance at show biz fame. The final act, the biggie, where he makes 13 audience members disappear on stage? Well, to be selected, they have these big air-filled bouncing balls flying around the stadium. If one gets to you, it's your job to hit it backward (over your head) to a higher row. When the music stops, whoever has a ball is one of the lucky 13. OK, ball comes to me, music stops, and I just did what everybody had been doing. I hit it backward, instead of holding onto it. D'oh!

But the elephant in the closet is my gambling problem. Together my wife and I must have spent \$35 on slots, and based on our winnings (as seen in the photo), it's likely we're coming back for more.