

## Humor

We had decided a day ago that I'd give a ride to my friend and go for lunch together. The next day I called him to be ready as I was about to leave my house to pick him up. My friend was still in bed. When I reminded him about our appointment, he seemed surprised and said that he thought that appointment was for tomorrow and not today.

"It was for tomorrow yesterday," I said annoyingly.

"So what is today?" He replied.

"Today is what was yesterday tomorrow," I tried to clarify.

"Yes, it is tomorrow not today," he answered and went back to sleep.

A group of us who come from the same state in India meet for lunch every third Wednesday of the month. Because we sit longitudinally (length wise) we only talk to the person sitting either next to us or directly in front of us. After having lunch, we gather at someone's house (host of the month) for an extended get-together. Though we call that a tea session, it ends up in overt indulgence.

The session is very informative and explorative to say the least. We come to know about the happenings in our community, state, country and the world at large. We try to reach a consensus on the timing of the next world war, probable presidential winner and the true ethnicity of Kamala Harris. A member of the group who specializes in Nostradamus' predictions often comes with the answer. The name Nostradamus sounds so gravitas that we all agree with his prediction.

While feasting on snacks the members are reminded to refrain from certain items depending upon the ailments they suffer from such as hypertension, diabetes, ulcerative colitis, high cholesterol, obesity, kidney disease, alzheimer's disease and mild stroke. No one cares; they just indulge.