



from the editor

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Bye Bye 2017 — Happy To See You Go!

Years Of Living Dangerously Came to A Hault For Creeps!

2017 will forever be the year **NOBODY** could wait to end. From political midgets behind big desks who can't spill a thought we can assimilate without therapy — to ugly muthasuckers who couldn't get lucky in a brothel with a pocket full of cash and need to intimidate and rape — to stupid women I'm ashamed to include in my sex — mass killing terrorists — increasing natural disasters... not a day passes without "BREAKING NEWS" flashing across my TV screen. Over the past 12 months, news has morphed into an obsession that keeps me occupied from the minute I open my eyes about 6:00 AM until my husband begs me to shut off the TV about 1:00 AM. I'm on indefinite high-alert for mankind, animal and environmental survival. And, it's not just me, or people I know, or people they know — but people throughout the world are overwhelmed with what's happening day by day. And, not just in our country. My husband travels extensively and says wherever he goes and whomever he meets, people are worried.

I got a reality check on home-grown terrorism the weekend of the Las Vegas shooting at the Harvest Festival. My daughter and I drove to Vegas to meet relatives for a little R&R, drove past the festival, decided to check in our hotel a couple of blocks away, then return grab a bite to eat, and watch some music action. No sooner had we unpacked than "Breaking News" flashed on our TV screen. In the 20-minutes since we drove past the festival, a mass shooting of epic proportion had taken place. We didn't leave our hotel for two days. On our third day we finally went out, and the Vegas we'd known was gone. The devastation and heartbreak of a city in mourning was overwhelming. Each time we drove past the Mandalay Bay we looked up at the two broken windows where a monster murdered and critically injured many. The love, support and devotion of the people in Las Vegas during this horrific ordeal is the only thing that kept everyone strong. A city built around having a good time quickly

became a driving force for help and healing in the midst of chaos.

My 2017 HEROES

Every person who comes face-to-face with a creepin crud predator. Whether you ended up in his shower, or got fired for saying "NO" or, waited 30+years to purge the ugliness of your nightmare, take pride in knowing your story helped, and will continue to help people find a voice, and expose a truth swept under the rug far too long. What we're witnessing now might slow sexual harassment/misconduct/discrimination down BUT it isn't going to stop. At best let's hope the high-ranking job loss and public castration gives predators a cause for restrain as they contemplate the demise of their professional and personal lives. All of us have to stand strong against this devil for ourselves, our children and their children.

Corporate heavyweights across every industry who stood up and fired these predatory piranhas on the spot. It's been nothing short of a day-to-day dead career march holding our breath to see who is next on the here today and gone tomorrow list. Yes, it was eye-opening, confusing and even traumatic saying "goodbye" to some of these guys who seemed so innately smart and charismatic and wonderful and sweet and heroic — until that is we learned the truth of their hidden agendas. I for one was proud as a peacock by the stand-up higher-ups who didn't even wait for an excuse. HELL NO. FIRED. If all these accused and convicted guys who used their clout to intimidate and abuse thought they had power OOPS. The guy who fired you is the one with the power dude. DAMN. ■

