

This week you encounter what is known as a defining moment. No more fist fights at BINGO. No more trailing home the car that cut you off on Main Street and burning down the asshole's garage. Chalk it up to the marijuana or serenity of the fall foliage, but, either way, your explosive temper recedes into oblivion this week. Instead of insulting your spouse's cooking by throwing that turkey burhger pot-pie out onto the front lawn, you will scarf it down and beg for more. Hey, life is just nicer when you aren't being such an abusive bastard.