BBQ RULES

It is important to refresh your memory on the etiquette of this sublime outdoor cooking activity . When a man volunteers to do the BBQ the following chain of events are put into motion:

Routine...

(1) The woman buys the food.

(2) The woman makes the salad, prepares the vegetables, and

makes dessert.

(3) The woman prepares the meat for cooking, places it on a tray

along with the necessary cooking utensils and sauces, and

takes it to the man who is lounging beside the grill - beer

in hand.

(4) The woman remains outside the compulsory three meter

exclusion zone where the exuberance of testosterone and

other manly Bonding activities can take place without the

interference of the woman.

Here comes the important part:

(5) THE MAN PLACES THE MEAT ON THE GRILL.

(6) The woman goes inside to organise the plates and cutlery.

(7) The woman comes out to tell the man that the meat is looking

great. He thanks her and asks if she will bring another beer

while he flips the meat

Important again:

(8) THE MAN TAKES THE MEAT OFF THE GRILL AND HANDS IT TO THE

WOMAN.

More routine...

(9) The woman prepares the plates, salad, bread, utensils,

napkins, sauces, and brings them to the table.

(10) After eating, the woman clears the table and does the

dishes.

And most important of all:

(11) Everyone PRAISES the MAN and THANKS HIM for his cooking

efforts.

(12) The man asks the woman how she enjoyed ' her night off ',

and, upon seeing her annoyed reaction, concludes that

there's just no pleasing some women.

I've had laryngitis, tonsillitis, hepatitis, meningitis, appendicitis, tendonitis, and colitis. I've also suffered from gastritis, bronchitis, gingivitis, bursitis, and arthritis.

I've been held up, held down, hung up, strung up, stood-up, bulldozed, bloody-nosed, blackjacked, hijacked, squeezed, frisked, and mooched. Stuck with excess profits tax, personal property tax, utility tax, inheritance tax, sales tax, school tax, gasoline tax, income tax, excise tax, surtax, liberty bonds, savings bonds, a couple of bail bonds, and the bonds of matrimony.

I've helped the Red Cross, the White Cross, and often been double-crossed. Helped the Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, and a few Talent Scouts. Helped children's hospitals, mental hospitals, VA hospitals, spoke out for civil rights, women's rights, animal rights, men's relief, and stomach relief.

I have worked for a dog, and worked like a dog, and still lost all I had. I've been set aside, pushed aside, hit broadside, and had to sit outside. Demoted and misquoted. Walked on, jumped on, dumped on, rained on, snowed on, stomped on, spit on, cut on, and ratted on.

I've been put off, ran off, and ripped off. Intimidated, interrogated, berated, separated, and violated. I've been cussed, and discussed, boycotted, stunned, shunned, and shocked. Criticized, despised, ostracized, victimized, brutalized, capsized, analyzed, and ill-advised. Slapped, trapped, and wire-tapped. I've been used, abused, bruised, refused, confused, but never excused. Talked about, lied about, lied to, bawled out, chewed out, kicked out, knocked out, but never bailed out.

I've been assailed, derailed, and blackmailed. Scammed, slammed, burned, stung, stoned, robbed, cheated, booed, sued, misconstrued, and almost drowned.

And the only reason I'm sticking around is...???

I just want to see what's gonna happen next!