

Sunday, February 5, 2012

Posted by at 12:11

I think the rest of the story was lost?
Anonymous on Aug 31 2005, 22:56

I think we should make the movie. I'll play the german shepherd.
Anonymous on Sep 15 2005, 07:11

Hey Heather-whoa, I think, well I have no idea what the hell I would do if someone whipped out a picture like that!! Man, Karen just had her twins recently and apparently someone, probably her husband, took pictures of her ovaries when they kind of took them out of her body to repair and stitch them after her c-section! She said that they look like sausages...I have not and will not be looking at those photos any time soon and not be eating sausages for, um awhile!! :p
Just thought I'd share.
Anonymous on Sep 19 2005, 23:21

She sounds like a KEEPER! She'll fit right in this family!
Love, Mom
Anonymous on Sep 20 2005, 01:12

dude is that what it takes to make you speechless is pictures of some ovaries? If I'd have known that I'd have gone to my pussy doctor mom and got soem years ago!
Anonymous on Sep 20 2005, 08:48

Gross.
Anonymous on Sep 20 2005, 11:11

Thats RAD!! If only I could slap down a polaroid of my ovaries! This gal sounds like fun! :)
Anonymous on Sep 20 2005, 19:08

dude that picture makes you look looney tunes.... Oh wait. :-)
Anonymous on Sep 22 2005, 10:57

This might be your funniest bodily fluid story ever (at least to my prudish sense of humor).
Anonymous on Oct 8 2005, 00:02

Heather,

Try this, it's great to write about it and fun to read others..we can all relate!

www.theofficialdoghouse.com
Anonymous on Oct 25 2005, 18:11

very funny blog, just happened to be looking for serendipity blogs to review useability issues and found yours. i think i'll send the rss feed to my reader. keep up the entertaining and it aint that bad being in your 30's.

Rod
darwin - australia
Anonymous on Oct 26 2005, 21:58

hey heather. yeah, life sucks sometimes. good that you're venting though. nice to know i'm not the only duffin this stuff happens to. :)
Anonymous on Oct 31 2005, 14:09

See what all those years of poop talk have done. The poop has finally struck back... or skidded back, whatever the case may be.
Anonymous on Nov 2 2005, 12:42

Heather!! You aren't going to believe this but I did a google search on my name and came across your website. I am so sorry about

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the bee incident. I was only 10. Do you remember lip-syncing to the Go Gos "Head Over Heels"?
I would love to hear from you, it's been over 20 years!!!!
Anonymous on Nov 22 2005, 16:29

Smokers who go cold turkey indeed have a hard time adjusting, but I haven't heard that cat claws story to relieve the itching before.
Anonymous on Nov 22 2005, 23:18

Have you talked to your doctor about going on Wellbutrin? It's an anti-depressant that doesn't work so well on depression but has shown WONDERS for smokers trying to quit. Maybe your insurance would pay for that??
Anonymous on Nov 30 2005, 08:16

u can only move so many times and so far from some1 b4 the fact thew world is round comes back to haunt you. Sometimes its best to stay still and await the exe's move..... seems to work for me.

ebr
Anonymous on Dec 3 2005, 17:16

I know just how you feel heather... Poison does the same thing for me. How can the musical stylings of cc deville and vocals of brett michael's be denied for the power they truly have. (a lone tear just rolled down my cheek.)
Anonymous on Dec 6 2005, 09:16

Oh my god! lol. No way! I never heard that story before...the flashlight & the female worms...aaahhh!!!!
Man I now know not to accept dog kisses. :p
Anonymous on Dec 11 2005, 22:01

Oh, Tadpole! What a stroll down memory lane! I laughed til I almost peed!
Anonymous on Dec 14 2005, 08:45

a man out alone one night, amongst a crowd of strangers smiles when he sees the oddest of sights. 'A woman dancing with a vibrator'. He asks if he could borrow it for a few minutes. She looks oddly at him wondering if this is some kinky sex act, hands it over and watches him place a condom over it.....

have a safe christmas heather, being alone only means those who love you are stronger in your heart.
Anonymous on Dec 16 2005, 20:34

Heather. ON the brightside of things we have the xmas shindig on the 23rd at chad and bri's, and this will be your first xmas with ISaac, and I guarantee you that it will be your most fantastic and magical. New years... WEll No one knows whats going on for new years I dont' think. So I wouldn't get to worried. Besides pre-xmas will be so rad that new years wont' matter.
Anonymous on Dec 19 2005, 07:55

:~)

a smile is about the best thing i can give to you, i only wish you could see it.
Anonymous on Dec 25 2005, 21:19

OH SHIT Heather you've got me in tears. Love you Rose Mary!!!! I aspire to be exactly like you when we have kids.
xoxo
~Amy
Anonymous on Dec 26 2005, 23:19

I'm in tears,too, Amy! I wish Heather would quit making up all this crap about me!

Seriously, I take your comment as a great compliment, but you should really get professional help. ;o)

I miss you! Love...Your Other Mother
Anonymous on Dec 27 2005, 11:26

Oh My Gosh, Heather! When I read this stuff, I'm so surprised all of my children are not serial killers, porn stars, or just sitting in a corner somewhere talking to themselves!

That just goes to show you how strong you are, Heather. Look what you've survived! Hurricane Rose Mary!!!!

Thank you for always being so forgiving of the craziness!

I love you more than words can say, Tadpole!

Mom
Anonymous on Dec 27 2005, 11:32

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i wear nasty underwear and don't give a hoot what other people think. They're the ninnys for prying into my P.U.B anyways.

ebr

p.s P.U.B = personal underwear business
Anonymous on Dec 27 2005, 22:00

Anyone who's top priority isn't ninja training needs to get their priorities straight.
Anonymous on Dec 28 2005, 11:59

Uh.....yea...so the girl eats sushi for the first time, falls in love with it, marries a Japanese sushi chef and realizes her Little Mermaid dreaming days are over...
Anonymous on Dec 28 2005, 13:42

The mermaid was restless with her life and her dreams were starting to take over. She dreamt every night about all different types of beautiful shoes, they haunted her. Burgundy, violet, blues, emerald, sunshine yellow, deep pinks, black... strappy, slip ons, high heels, sandals, even platforms...so many colors, so many types of shoes...she decided to go to the surface and seek out a doctor. She wanted legs and glorious feet!
Anonymous on Dec 28 2005, 15:06

Then one day, the girl spread her legs wide open on a windy day and caught a huge whiff of tuna. She then realized she had been a mermaid all along!

Anonymous on Dec 28 2005, 23:48

for a long time the mermaid wondered why her head was always in a spin? Was it love, was it asphyxia, or was it too many reruns of flipper. Nope, it was none of these. It was because she came from a land down under....
Anonymous on Dec 29 2005, 14:15

Wrong, heather, you are dead wrong. You must figure out my clever riddle, or you could become my next victim.
Anonymous on Dec 30 2005, 21:44

snark
Anonymous on Jan 2 2006, 07:57

Laura, you turd! Being nasty in the disguise of your fearless dog Luka? I'm so ashamed of you. Poor Luka, you're mommy is going to get you into trouble!
Anonymous on Jan 2 2006, 10:55

Hey I'm always game to write.. OH and I would have worn a mask just for fun. I actually have one hanging in my cubicle with little lips that I drew on it.
Anonymous on Jan 4 2006, 08:05

Hahaha! I should have done that there and made kissy noises at the hacker!!!

Yes, we must write soon! Medical Mutants...have to include my past quit smoking medical issues - swollen lips, eyes, hives, etc. Can mix in our superhero stories with it. Watch out everyone! Captain Inappropriate and Gut Rot Girl are approaching!
Anonymous on Jan 4 2006, 08:12

normalcy..... is that a word?
Anonymous on Jan 10 2006, 12:58

Stick with that thinking, Tadpole!

I love you!
Mom
Anonymous on Jan 12 2006, 18:13

STOP THE RAIN DANCE WOULD YOU. its been raining here nonstop all fucking day.
Anonymous on Jan 14 2006, 23:46

Sweetie, do you think I would wish this hell upon you? Besides, it's not bone-chilling...be grateful for that. You have tropical rains, which this is sooooo not!
Anonymous on Jan 15 2006, 01:57

HOOKER! Why aren't wonder twins or Isaac on your happy list? I deserve my own category. I as a matter of fact demand it!
Anonymous on Jan 17 2006, 08:19

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Ohhhhhh. Okay, yes the Wonder Twins should be on there. You however, can be on there when you stop wishing me struck by lightning! I will never let that die. Hahahaha!
Anonymous on Jan 17 2006, 10:06

road rage rocks
Anonymous on Jan 19 2006, 13:01

Was that YOU behind me?????

So sorry, Tadpole!

I feel your pain, Sweetie!

Love you!
Mom
Anonymous on Jan 20 2006, 17:48

Go Stealers.
Anonymous on Jan 24 2006, 01:43

How dare you wish me longer suffering! You suck Ry-Ty!
Anonymous on Jan 24 2006, 10:14

heather mcduffin
you and your freaking "coo" god you are the craziest person in the world. just go out a have a one night stand, i am 28 years old and everytime i have attempted a one night stand the one night stand has turned into a one year+ relationship, so if it's a relationship you are looking for stop looking for it and go get laid! I LOVE YOU! GO SEAHAWKS!
Anonymous on Jan 27 2006, 11:24

Hahaha! My one-night stands always last a night, minus one last year that went two months.

I have changed my mind though. Think I'm recently tainted again and could care less about being with someone, but won't whore out anymore. If it happens it happens. Just won't settle for less than what is good and deserving.
Anonymous on Jan 27 2006, 17:30

i seem to have this never ending pile of creme savers on my desk. It reminds me of the time when i was young when visiting the toilet i believed the paper was a neverending supply. Sadly i was mistaken for it ran out one day and left me 'high and dry'.....
Anonymous on Jan 29 2006, 22:18

Hey no worries you'll be all good. The best thing you can do exercise. Take walks. Seriously you're all good. As far as consteption goes... I have the perfect thing. Low carb Candy. Find the low carb candy chocolate covered peanuts. Trust me on this. Buy several bags, becuase now is not a time of moderation. Tear open the first bag and eat it. All of them. Every last chocolate covered peanut. Usualy a couple of handfuls works wonders on me and I steadily eat a bag over a day to make sure that I just crap everythign right out that I put in. but in such a severe case as yours... JUST TARE INTO IT!!!
Anonymous on Feb 7 2006, 07:41

will someone please save her. i know she's making a big deal about the anniversary approaching, coincidently on my birthday, but would someone break the drought.....
Anonymous on Feb 7 2006, 16:51

Tadpole...YOU should be a writer for SNL! Seriously, you ought to send them a link to this one...I'll bet they'd pay for it.

I'd tell Terri to buy Joe a new pair of shoes!!!

Oh! Congrats on the new delivery! I'm so proud!

Love and miss you!
Anonymous on Feb 8 2006, 10:30

hahahah i love it. lets film it.
Anonymous on Feb 8 2006, 10:32

Joe just laughed his ass off and said thank God it's not THAT bad! The weird thing is that Joe has more shoes than most people I know. I think he must watch and see when Joe goes in so he'll have a buddy in there. Maybe he just has a sixth sense. A sixth bathroom sense, ooooohhhhhhh creepy!
Anonymous on Feb 8 2006, 18:44

Blog Export: The Heather Chronicles, <http://www.heatherchronicles.com/>

As far as singing to songs that you don't know the words for, you get that from our father. It drove me batshit crazy all through my childhood, riding in the car with Dad while he was singing along when he had zero fucking clue what the words were. If I don't know the words, I shut up. But I'm the mailman's baby.

I give you two kudos for not mention, pee, poo or your coo in this entire entry. I'm proud of you! And I'm sure your next chronicle will be twice as dirty as a result.

Anonymous on Feb 14 2006, 23:15

Hahahaha! I have never noticed that about dad before! I have done this my whole life and am now terrified that I have picked this up from him. And yes, you ARE the milk man's baby though. Jessica once asked who the little Hispanic boy was in the pictures...it was you.

And how dare you judge me! I have plenty of moments of not referencing poo, pee or my coo! They are just rare. However, considering there's no poo or coo in my life right now, pee is uninteresting.

Hope that grossed you out enough to make up for the lack of.

Anonymous on Feb 14 2006, 23:27

Hate to burst your bubble, but there's no Annie:

Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone
The place is a mad-house, feels like being cloned
My beacon's been moved under moon and star
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far
{Repeat}
Soon you will come to know
When the bullet hits the bone
Soon you will come to know
When the bullet hits the bone

Anonymous on Feb 15 2006, 07:18

i love that song. so my belated v-day treat to you is this.

It's 2AM - it's 2 AM
The fear is gone - the fear is gone
I'm sittin' here waiting - I'm sittin' here waiting
The gun's still warm - the gun's still warm
Thinking my connection is tired of taking chances

/ Bm // Em7 // F#m - Bm - /

Yeah, there's a storm on the loose, sirens in my head
Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead
Cannot decode - my whole life spins into a frenzy

{Refrain}
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone
The place is a mad-house, feels like being cloned
My beacon's been moved under moon and star
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far
{Repeat}
Soon you will come to know
When the bullet hits the bone
Soon you will come to know
When the bullet hits the bone

/ Bm - / A - / G - / F# - / : / G Em / Bm - / G Em / Bm Em /

I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown
A double cross messenger, all alone
Can't get no connection, can't get through, where are you

Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind
This far from the border line
And when the hitman comes
He knows damn well he has been cheated
And he says

{Refrain twice}

Anonymous on Feb 15 2006, 07:38

Good Lord, Heather! When I read the title to this one, I thought you must have written it last night after too much wine and too much tofu! Sounds like drunk muttering to me! I'm glad, however, that you had a good time in your dancin' machine.

Old Time Rock and Roll does that to me.

By the way, RYAN IS NOT THE MILKMAN'S SON!!! He is my incredible love child with Mel Gibson. Did I lay a hurtin' on him!!!

Anonymous on Feb 15 2006, 15:57

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I can relate to you a lot, just reading this one and the one before really make me realize that life is such a confusing, wonderful, turbulent thing...just so much uncertainty and want and openness. I just wanted to share. thanks
Anonymous on Feb 22 2006, 14:50

I'll believe it when i get a postcard without a zip code on it.....
Anonymous on Mar 5 2006, 23:29

Dearest Heather - I hope you know that you are still that sweet and special person I wrote about on your third birthday.

You have had a lot heaped on your shoulders at times, but I know that you are still strong and can overcome.

As your Mom, it's so difficult. I want to fix everything, to protect you from things that hurt you or make you sad...but I can't....and I suppose that's a good thing. I think the term "no pain, no gain" applies to many things in life - not just exercise. ;o)

I can still see you in Sunday school class that day as I cried in the hall. You had your little arms folded across your chest and sat and smiled so sweetly, singing along with the songs. When the other children were crying and filled with fear, you were content in your "new world" and with your "new adventure".

You'll learn to be content again, Honey. You just have to let go of the anger and hurt. At this point it's only hurting you...not those your anger is directed at.

Just let that little, loving, strawberry blond angel come back out...she has been pushed deep inside too long. Let her take your hand and guide you into your new world and new adventures. Whatever higher power there is, Heather, I know has great plans for you!

I love you more than words can said.
Anonymous on Mar 6 2006, 13:23

you are really fucked up
Anonymous on Mar 6 2006, 14:25

Actually I'm not. It's a rare talent in this world to be able to do this kind of stuff...hitting oneself, burning people, peeing my pants...one can only hope to find the secret to my great skills. :0)
Anonymous on Mar 6 2006, 15:08

i say go to Pluto, rumour has it, that it soon is to be stripped of its planet status, thats the equivalent to Zimbabwe being stripped from the Commonwealth.

on a side note, did you note with interest the USA didn't even qualify for the Baseball World Series semi finals - too funny.....

earthbboy_rod

oh yeah and PS, since this site aint mozilla friendly this is my last comment..... IE sucks...
Anonymous on Mar 20 2006, 22:53

Vegas. That is the place to be my friend. I say the most honest city in the world, others disagree because it is built on nothing but lies. But I say it is honest because it is honest about being built on lies and facades. Vegas is the one place in the US where people are truly who they are. Their inhibitions are suddenly gone and they just are who they are. Plus open container laws don't apply.
Anonymous on Mar 22 2006, 17:10

10 points for no poop. I feel bad for that squirrel.
Anonymous on Mar 22 2006, 17:26

I actually have a serious solution to help. Get sea salt, and put like a tea spoon of it in a glass of warm (not room temp, but warm water) and then hold it over your nipple for about 15 minutes, swishing it around occassionally to help it circulate. The only reason I suggest this is because when I had my nipples pierced it's actually what my mom reccomended. While yes I know you're thinking, "but she's a pussy doctor what does she know about nips!" I say to you a lot. Anyways sea salt helps heal, and the warm water just helps carry it. Seriously hether it will help.
Anonymous on Apr 10 2006, 08:23

OMG, Heather!!! You're worrying about your lungs taking you out??? You keep this up and you'll be dead before the year is out. Just wait until you do this to someone like YOU!!! The Floating Bridges will be floating in all of the shit that will be flying!!!...not to mention, gunshots, guts, etc.

Breathe deeply, Heather....allow yourself more time when traveling and feel sorry for the poor idiots. If they don't get you a stroke will.

NOTE TO ALL OF HEATHER'S FRIENDS: REMEMBER FRIENDS DON'T LET FRIENDS DRIVE PISSED!!! LOL
Anonymous on Apr 12 2006, 12:32

Hilarious Heather! I felt like I was reading my diary! I can't stand the idiots on the road. I know that I too need to relax. Coming from SD (like Phoenix) I learned how to drive in "craziness" & you better know how to drive. Then I move here & they are SO SLOW! If some idiot is in the fast lane doing 60 & there are open lanes, I wait for a bit & then I lose it. Anyway, just had to share,

Lynna

Anonymous on Apr 15 2006, 17:53

Grass is always greener. Maybe you just need a hobby. I think the reason women are so dissatisfied all the time is because they are too co-dependant. I think that they focus too much their relationships with other people and not enough time focusing on themselves. Just a thought.

Anonymous on Apr 26 2006, 14:53

It's those "whale turds" of yours seeking out the water in the toilet bowl!!!

Anonymous on May 1 2006, 08:13

Mom! We all know I do NOT have whale turds! They come out in the shape of daisies and are pink and smell of bubblegum. Don't go spreading rumors about me. :0)

Anonymous on May 1 2006, 11:17

I think that your co-workers have caught on to your pooping in public phobia and are now following you into the bathroom to see what you do. I say eat a breakfast of extra sharp cheddar, beans and broccoli and make them rue the day Heather!

Anonymous on May 1 2006, 17:29

brilliant. love the whole My Space for your cat.

Why the hell you ever "Koala'ed" that man I'll never know.

By the way, check out Harold and Kumar Go to the White Castle for the only way to top your story about going to the bathroom at work. Be sure to also watch the special feature on the making of that particular section of the movie.

Anonymous on Jun 27 2006, 12:46

Heather,

Thanks, I needed that. I had tears running down my face from laughing so hard. The people I work with think I have lost it.

You should write a book. If for no other reason than to see if Erma Bombeck turns into a pinwheel.

Remember, you're normal; Everyone else is weird.

-F

Anonymous on Jul 6 2006, 00:46

HAHAHAHAHA!!! I love it!! That's a great one..

Anonymous on Jul 12 2006, 16:18

Darlin', I definitely think that you should call Merriam-Webster and petition them to include "Nuva Rage" in next year's new words list.

Actually, you could even join the WWE as "The SuperNuva" and have "Nuva Rage" be your finishing move. It would consist of piledriving your opponent onto the mat, followed by farting on their face and laughing uncontrollably.

At any rate, glad to hear that Vanessa put some perspective on it and that you're feeling a bit better.

Anonymous on Jul 13 2006, 08:50

abra ca dabra works best for me.....

Anonymous on Aug 8 2006, 20:35

Run, don't walk, to your nearest psychiatrist. They can help you, CarolAnn... I mean, Heather. :)

Anonymous on Aug 18 2006, 10:16

they recently discovered new planets for people like this

Anonymous on Aug 18 2006, 20:03

Hahaha! I'd rather they just put us all on some nice, tropical island where our imaginations can run wild.

And I SO know who this is. :0)

Anonymous on Aug 21 2006, 09:39

Heather - You should patent some of those items before someone reads your chornicle, patents it, and makes millions of dollars off your brilliant ideas. The only one I have a problem with is the boxers with skid pads. If men had skid mark pads in the shorts, they would forget to change them and walk around with "pad balls" bulging from their rears. AND they would forget to take them out before the laundry. Then we would have skid pads shredded and coating our loads of laundry!

Anonymous on Aug 21 2006, 23:07

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ewwww! how funny--maybe you should get that checked out though...its a sign of kidney or gaul stones or possibly a bleeding ulcer.
Anonymous on Aug 22 2006, 21:50

Okay...now I've peed my pants at work. Thanks, Heather!!!

Love you,
Mom

PS are you still bleeding? If so, have some wine, get a buzz and let the doctor have at you!
Anonymous on Aug 23 2006, 11:11

I poeed today finally and there was no blood. Not sure what the hell, but if it's stopped I'm not going to worry about it.

Oh, and Tony came up with a great name for my note. A Pooicide Note.
Anonymous on Aug 23 2006, 11:32

The Nuva Ring makes people crazy / depressed overall it is bad. Get off of it. ASAP All of my friends have had problems and it is because with normal BC it is a gradual affect but this goes straight to it. lol Good luck!
Anonymous on Aug 29 2006, 22:00

i like the new layout of the blog, looks a little left eye dominant.
Anonymous on Aug 31 2006, 21:24

it must be a down under thing coz generally speaking we use the word before our meaning rather then after.

generally speaking your blog entertains
in general i agree with the underlying themes behind your ideas.....

etc etc, you get the idea
Anonymous on Sep 4 2006, 22:35

the unfolding is to check you have no secret 'freebies' stashed in the crotch of your gifties.

even criminals wear victoria's secrets.
Anonymous on Sep 4 2006, 22:38

you are retarded... How about you stop analyzing and just accept the fact he wants to put his penis in you.. how about that. Sometimes people, not just boys (and you should know this well) say stupid shit at the end of sentences... seriously. I had a terrible day at work waffles are funny... see what i mean. sometimes when people are nervous or whatever they just say something dumb at the end of their sentences. stop thinking about it. spend less time thinking about shit and just do it. If it leads to herpes it's not my fault, if it leads to millions i want 10% and oral.
Anonymous on Sep 5 2006, 05:12

hehehe. this story reminds me of the time I was tripping balls and decided i really wanted boston market and orange soda for lunch. Bad plan. I was just really paranoid and waited in line for chicken and potatoes and corn and a biscuit and then when I finally got it i flipped out shouted something about being symbianese and threw my chicken at some guy and ran to anderson park to hide under a table where it was safe... your brain is like my brain on acid... how does that make you feel?
Anonymous on Sep 5 2006, 05:16

since it has shut up shop for a while now you may as well put it up on ebay. I'll start the bidding. \$25
Anonymous on Sep 7 2006, 21:16

i've considered my previous offer and decided to up my original offer to \$60 and a victoria secret gift voucher
Anonymous on Sep 10 2006, 15:41

I'll bid \$61.25
Anonymous on Sep 30 2006, 00:06

I love how it's not "a burger king bag" but "a bag of burger king". As if to suggest he was eating a brand name and not a food.
Anonymous on Oct 17 2006, 13:34

Heather,

I was having the end all be all of bad days. I genuinely di NOT know how I was going to survive the rest of this cruddy friday. Then in the midst of this hastily squeezed in lunch, I saw that you had a new post.

I decided to check it out. Thank the Duffuns that I did! You ROCK! You have given me a reason to believe. Love ya girl. Long time reader....First time respoonder

HedoSean

Anonymous on Oct 20 2006, 11:56

Heather!

That's some hilarious ass warfare. Next time point that posterior toward North Korea and show em' what America is made of! We all know our government is already full of the stuff, why not revert to our pre-evolutionary simian ways and do some poo flinging ourselves.

You give new meaning to "Bog Rocket".

Love it.

Aloha~
Naomi

Anonymous on Oct 21 2006, 22:23

Lamaze breathing techniques to control "impending diarrhea"? Nice try but it was doomed to fail. I just hope Lamaze breathing will help me get through the trauma of your story! Right after I quit laughing anyway . . .

Peter

Anonymous on Oct 23 2006, 22:35

I say you should have taken them in blown their minds. Old chicks know tricks and I know that. you then could have lord of the flies parties at your apartment where you make your adolescent men fight for your approval. To the death of course. This would be done on the playground not inside your apartment, because (and I know this from experience as well) that blood does not go well next to that nice dining room table.

Anonymous on Nov 2 2006, 09:24

Oh wow Heather....

Did you have your panties on?? Or was it one of those commando days?? Issac's comment is hilarious. I need to make that my new motto. Old chicks know tricks. Priceless.

You are too hilarious!

Aloha
Naomi

Anonymous on Nov 3 2006, 13:53

Okay, so, uh, what I want to know is where were women like you when I was in high school? Mostly cuz nothin' is hotter than a chick in slippers. BUT what really concerns me (and I think an intervention ay be necessary here) is that your evening meal was wine and Morningstar Corn Dogs?

Anonymous on Nov 6 2006, 20:30

Just a couple of thoughts . . .

1. I can't help if it's the wine and veggie corndogs you're smelling.
2. Was it just me or did one of those pieces of popcorn have hair on it.
3. It's the cats.

Love Always,

Peter

Anonymous on Nov 6 2006, 20:36

The only person watching you is me, and that's only creepy because i'm not wearing pants. The popcorn is mine and i apologize for being such a slob, I shouldn't have been pouring hot popcorn down my pants and onto your floor. I hope that you can find it in your heart to forgive me. Oh ya and if you find my bologna could you save it for me. pleeeeeeeaaase.

Anonymous on Nov 7 2006, 16:14

gotta love having a dirty mind.....

"maybe if I can feel my way around, I'll find the way in"

Anonymous on Nov 8 2006, 19:57

Hehehe...you wrote "sex things" instead of "six things". Lil freudian slip there, maybe? ;)

Anonymous on Nov 9 2006, 03:09

Oh my god, I did! Holy crap! Stupid wine. Okay, I think the celibacy thing is apparently losing the battle, isn't it?

Anonymous on Nov 9 2006, 05:10

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You totally want sex.... hello sex things... or is that how they say six in the south?!

Anonymous on Nov 9 2006, 12:11

Although you're apt to get a lot more visitors advertising, "sex things on the road".

Anonymous on Nov 9 2006, 21:25

I know! I know! I already acknowlded the typo, but what a typo it was! And if I change it, these comments won't make sex. I mean sense.

Anonymous on Nov 10 2006, 03:59

I think Terri is on the right track! If my friends see this, they are more apt to come visit. I know you all are not wanting to come out here, but I'm just going to leave my typo. If you trick them, they will come.

Anonymous on Nov 10 2006, 05:57

okay, so Fletch (aka Boomhauer) walked in on me reading the chronicles and starting reading over my shoulder and started to get offended, so I closed the window. Little did I know when I went to Walmart that he would get on the computer and read the chronicles. Uh-oh. he knows you called him Boomhauer. he was curious as to why he was not compared to Hank, feeling he is the more intelligent one of the bunch. I have been trying to build his ego back up all day due to the reference. Tip for living in the south... they were here first, and they can talk however they want and we are not allowed to make fun cuz here, WE are the ones who have accents. Ugh.....

Anonymous on Nov 11 2006, 11:25

Way to go Heather!

Anonymous on Nov 11 2006, 12:39

you ackmknwled the typo.... i love it :)

Anonymous on Nov 15 2006, 14:26

funkadelic gurl

FUNK A DEL IC

Anonymous on Nov 16 2006, 15:12

For our Amsterdam Thanksgiving, there was turkey AND weed; no need to choose one or the other.

Anonymous on Dec 7 2006, 00:57

oh sweet heather. This reminds me of the time I was fighting gozer in New York and she asked your brother Ryan if he was a god and he said no... What a jack ass. In situations like this you quietly sneak out and leave it up to the other guy.... Even if there are only 2 of you deny everything. Everyone knows that just like everyone knows that if someone asks you if you are a god you say YES!

Anonymous on Dec 21 2006, 17:27

But Issac! My mother ratted me out this morning. My boss called one of the superintendents and told him to buy a plunger, and when asked, said it was "one of the girls." So the super goes to my mom accusing her of breaking the toilet, and she rats me out!

I am now the dirty bird of the office. Sometimes you can't deny it when everything points at you.

Anonymous on Dec 21 2006, 18:22

Heather this sounds like one of those articles from YM. So funny :)

Anonymous on Dec 26 2006, 08:26

Now the other picture makes sense.... if it makes you feel better, i thought lucy was eating her own poop this morning? it was this frozen brown terd, that turned out to be a pine cone :)

Anonymous on Jan 12 2007, 12:01

What's wrong with the term "cougar"?

To me, it denotes not only a sexual feline nature, which "roowwr"; but also a confidence and cunning that is pretty exciting.

As the beneficiary of a May/October relationship (I was "May"), let me tell you, I learned a lot from my "October." I mean, A LOT.

So, why is that creepy? Better to learn from a master, than trial by fire.

C'mon Heather! Do it for education! Leave no child behind!

Okay, maybe "child" is the wrong word to use there...

Anonymous on Jul 27 2007, 17:42

I am looking to start dating again. I ask, what kind of girl should I seek out?

I want good teeth. I want the ability to defend oneself. I want someone insatiable, not for just sex but also for fun and focus.

My cousin Mose recommends me trying to date someone that can help create connections for my paper sales. Like an office worker in an office. But a hot office worker who appreciates my intensity. Someone like yourself who would laugh at my jokes and enjoy visiting my family out in kentucky.

Dwight
Anonymous on Jul 30 2007, 22:28

UPDATE: The momma turkey is alive! The Muslim didn't eat her!!! My mom saw her on Friday when I was home vomiting.
Anonymous on Aug 20 2007, 11:58

oh please...lets remember the big picture, shall we? Here, i will begin. while you may occasionally cause others physical harm, you are also a source of constant upliftment for thier hearts. i highly doubt your friends or lovers would choose give up the life experience you provide for a calamity free environment. plus its pretty damn hilarious to watch you in action.
Anonymous on Aug 23 2007, 15:46

Hi, Heather:

I found your blog on the Blogger (Bloggy?) Awards site - it came highly recommended and while I'm usually bored unless blogs are political or have lots of photos (I love photography) I love your style of writing and can relate to so much of what you write.

I lived in the South when I was your age; I understand you are from Seattle...I left the South at 33 and moved to San Francisco - I was a vegetarian, democrat and wanted to be with my peeps - well, it was great for a while; I did meet my wonderful best friend and boyfriend, but he and I have decided to move to Austin...

My mom, who lived in Germany, recently passed away suddenly (awful) and left me a bit of money - enough to buy a storage shed (maybe) in California, but an actual house in the coolest city in the South and one of the coolest in the country - Austin, TX...

Austin is a lot like the Village and SoHo in NYC, without the crowds and expensive cost of living...

Check it out!

While I don't have any pearls of wisdom on the day to day tips you might be looking for...before I decided to move to Austin, I felt restless, disconnected and disenchantd...when I realized there was a place with a low cost of living, with a unique culture, people and architecture (lots of social activism, artists, a University) - the values of the city are in keeping with ours - I think you will become intrigued, the more you learn.

Good luck - I hope this isn't too late, as I just discovered your Chronicles today (and have requested RSS feed)...I'll look forward to reading!

Take care.

Gigi
Anonymous on Sep 10 2007, 09:27

Heather, you are a bad influence. I am at work and a guy sneezed. A few cubes away someone said "Gazoontite(sp?)," on the other side someone else fell the need to say "bless you," and then the guy across from me chimed in with "god bless you." Before I knew it, I belted out,"that tomato ain't ripe." it got REALLY quiet in the office after that. At least no one asked what I meant.

HedoSean
Anonymous on Sep 11 2007, 11:46

OH man, you are missed. And, if I have kids (always a big if) you can talk about poop in front of them. And call stuff what it is dude...boobs, vagina, penis.

This from the girl who's dad taught everyone to pick their nose...
Anonymous on Sep 22 2007, 22:28

Thank god SOMEONE will! And I think your dad is even cooler now that I know he taught you all to pick your noses! I hope to do that for my child someday.
Anonymous on Sep 23 2007, 05:36

Well,look at it this way: no one will ever stop you on the street to tell you that you're too young to have kids, or ask if you could get your child's mother to sign a permission form.

When I had my kids it seemed like everyone else having kids was at least 10 years older than me. This was in the Bay Area. Then we moved to Tacoma and suddenly I seem to be older than everyone I know. I can tell you for sure that if you moved to, say, an upwardly mobile section of Oakland you would fit right in if you had a child in your early fourties.
Anonymous on Sep 29 2007, 09:42

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brilliant! I can't wait for more. You may have inspired me heather.
Anonymous on Oct 1 2007, 22:16

i wish i was a jizz spewing scientist!!! now that is a job for me!
Anonymous on Oct 17 2007, 20:38

Ahhh schucks. That is a pretty good moment.
Anonymous on Nov 1 2007, 20:52

Yay, Heather! that's the spirit!
geesh, if only all my inadvertant guilt-trips had this type ending...
i can't wait to read your niece's version of the story 20 years from now.
so glad everything turned out so well. :)
Anonymous on Nov 3 2007, 09:31

Seeing a band I love play is everything. I would rather see a great band than ever fuck again. I love that feeling of comradery you get, it's like you all know something and share something that no one outside that room is gonna be a part of, and it's hot and it's primal and stirs up everything.
Anonymous on Nov 20 2007, 12:58

Jerry-rig... I hate it when you say Jimmy-rig
Anonymous on Nov 27 2007, 20:23

Oh fuck the Jerry! Jimmy needs a new pair of shoes! Who will get that?
Anonymous on Nov 27 2007, 20:30

what's thanksgiving about again? turkey munching or something else?
Anonymous on Nov 27 2007, 21:02

Dude while the croc was awesome, sometimes era's have to end. Also, Beck sucks. He's always sucked and he always will suck. I just have to throw that out there because I hate beck.
Anonymous on Dec 19 2007, 12:01

I know they do, but it's still sad!

GASP! Now, I by no means consider him iconic, but I would never say he sucks! Listen to Sea Change, and tell me he sucks. Wonder Twin, I shake my head at you!
Anonymous on Dec 19 2007, 12:18

happy new year duffin_girl
Anonymous on Dec 31 2007, 04:37

Kurt Cobain sucks. Where can I meet the balloon nipple girl?
Anonymous on Dec 31 2007, 20:15

simple enough solution, don't wear any underwear.
Anonymous on Jan 9 2008, 04:23

I have a humiliating bra in inconvenient place story. I was recently a brides maid in my first ever wedding. Naturally the dress I wore required a strapless bra. The only kind I already owned was one I had bought to go with my peacock costume from the previous halloween. It was one of those that had adhesive on it, so it was just these two cups that stuck to your boobs and hooked together in the middle. Well, I took my first bridesmaid responsibility very seriously and proceeded to get trashed, after the beautiful ceremony of course. The next morning the room I was staying in looked like a bomb had gone off in it. I had stumbled in after the party and left a trail of clothes, heels, eyelashes, bobby pins to the bed. To recover, another fellow bridesmaid and I went to go get some greasy Cheesecake Factory-yum for hang over. We knew we must have looked like hell, but we didn't think we looked so bad to warrent all the stares. When I went back to the room to pack and get on a plane, I couldn't find my bra anywhere. Did I take it off at the reception? Did I take it off in the car of the groomsman who drove us home? No. It was stuck to the bottom of my purse. The purse I carried around all through Bellevue. Classy.
Anonymous on Jan 9 2008, 16:00

She's actually a local reporter there in Seattle. She inhales REALLY loud when she speaks!
Anonymous on Jan 14 2008, 11:44

Keep it up!!! I promise you won't be a cyborg forever!!!
Anonymous on Jan 15 2008, 09:17

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WOW, I do remember having the period discussion with you back at USAT, but you're right. And I think the answer to this is...

Guys write the show! It's been 90+ days, and while I would LOVE to go 3 months, they can't all be on that fancy new pill that only gives you a period every 6 months. HOWEVER, they must be getting their period (as if it's a blessed gift from GOD) because Sun got knocked up on the island! So, you're right.

And their roots is a GREAT point, I think you should bring it up to Pop Candy. It's a valid point that again, guys write it, so why even think of it? HAVe you seen what JJ, Carlton & Damon look like? They wouldn't have a clue...

But man, sometimes my eyes hurt just thinking of it. There was a bunch of luggage that showed up, so it's possible that enough contact solution arrived to help them out. But my contacts are 2 week disposables...

Anonymous on Feb 1 2008, 20:18

First of all I want to say on how much I enjoy reading your blogs. I just want to say "hang in there Heather."

Anonymous on Feb 9 2008, 12:35

Thank you Steve! I know it will get better once I get off this crap. Sane encouragement is always appreciated though.

Anonymous on Feb 11 2008, 18:48

Maybe those time lapses were alien abductions. Remember the X-Files episode where Mulder talks about losing time to Scully? It happened in Oregon...close to where you are from. Well almost. Maybe there is a connection? Anyway the next time you lapse out and decide to buy something outrageous...get me a new hockey jersey while you are at it. And a box of plastic dog poop from Hong Kong...you know, for the neighbors.

Anonymous on Feb 14 2008, 23:39

I think alien abduction would explain not only this, but MANY things in my life. However, my ass didn't hurt afterwards, nor do I think they'd have let me purchase such cool music. Aliens just aren't that cool (said while looking around so no aliens hear me).

I went off the Chantix three days ago and am feeling human again, so I'm sorry, but no hockey jersey. And I already have fake poop somewhere in my place.

Anonymous on Feb 15 2008, 11:22

Hi Heather...just want to wish you all the best in your move back to Seattle and in your schooling endeavors. You are blessed to have a father who cares alot about you...just remember, there are no better friends than family. We will miss you here in the Old North State, but I will look forward to your blogs with a little (or alot) of rain on them...and plenty of sunshine from the heart of the girl who writes them.

God bless...STEVE-O

Anonymous on Feb 23 2008, 17:26

I am so proud of and happy for you, Heather, and I stand behind you and your decision, firmly.

An amazing and very important opportunity has presented itself before you and Boston ISN'T going anywhere, and neither are we. But you ARE going places, and I'll sleep soundly at night just knowing I'm on your postcard list.

You go, girl. You go.

Love ya a WICKED lot,
Sara-Jane

Anonymous on Feb 23 2008, 18:49

The Hooter of the Month...does that come in a calendar? And Miss October would be great...my favorite month!

Seriously...I hope and pray that everything turns out okay for you. I had some scar tissue removed from my esophagus several years ago and it was sent out (first class I think) to be tested. And I thought the worst of course...but everything turned out okay. So I will do the same for you as I did for me...say a prayer. For Miss October Hooter of the Month.

Anonymous on Mar 22 2008, 18:20

Hi Heather!

Glad to hear you really loving your job! Sounds like you have a plan there!
Hang in there!

Miss you here in N.C.!

Love Ya!

Aunt Sharon

Anonymous on May 13 2008, 05:53

Where was the funny in that?

I'm disappointed Heather... very very disappointed. :)

Anonymous on May 23 2008, 08:49

"I think you need to check your vagina?"

Are you paraphrasing or is this dude really that gifted with eloquence?

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Anonymous on May 23 2008, 09:08

You. Freakin. Crack. Me. Up. As I'm reading this, I was wondering WHEN the subject of him would turn up and lol! There he is. And for the record, you've never hit me either.

Anonymous on Aug 8 2008, 16:09

Heather...

most importantly, have I met this young man?!?! Does he have morals? Is he a good Christian boy?!

Because if he does and is... he has no business with the likes of you. :)

I'm so happy for you!! I'm glad you found your "one". It's a weird kind of "flip the light switch" kind of easy thing isn't it?

Well, hopefully he will make sure you don't dress like a homeless person anymore... and i'm sending you long-distance hugs from all the Vosses.

Anonymous on Sep 19 2008, 09:26

Heather,

Congratulations! I do understand and wish you only the best and much happiness. It would be hard for me to name anyone I laughed with harder.

Much love,

_Brendan :>

Anonymous on Sep 19 2008, 23:07

OMG, Heather! You're a nut...but then you knew that...the acorn doesn't fall from the tree. Maybe you'll have to switch to sex on the internet...except that would be rough if you had to use Dad's and he walked in on you! LOL

Love you, Sweetie!

Anonymous on Sep 24 2008, 06:04

You. Flippin'. Crack. Me. Up. I miss you already but luckily there's this to keep me laughing-so-hard-I-cry.

PS - Y'all should switch from AT&T. :)

Anonymous on Nov 13 2008, 16:57

Tut tut...stolen conditioner Heather?? What was it anyway?

Anonymous on Dec 13 2008, 17:15

Howdy there, sorry about my rantings that night, I don't know when to shut up! Sorry if I said or acted in anyway that was weird.

HH

Anonymous on Jan 5 2009, 11:37

'Scusi?' At Cucina! Cucina!? Are you fucking serious? I'm surprised I never heard that story.

Anonymous on Jan 21 2009, 12:49

You hadn't heard that? Oh god, it's been carried on for over ten years now! Surely we told you this?

Anonymous on Jan 22 2009, 12:09

sometimes it takes time for us to find what we are looking, just dont stopping living and hapiness will find you

Anonymous on Aug 28 2009, 04:56

I'm crying as I read this. Word for word it is my life. I wish you the best. I wish I had your courage.9uvy

Anonymous on Sep 13 2009, 19:46

That's a lie!!! That's all a lie!!! It was another of your bad dreams, Heather!

LOL! Not!

Well, you kids will never lack of stories to tell on me.

Love you!

Mom

Anonymous on Nov 4 2009, 07:34

Hey Heather...I remember when you guys took that trip across country, but I don't remember your Mom telling me about the Kenny Rogers concert! But that has been a long time ago, so she could have told me but I may have "altimers" LOL. This was really funny!! Hope you win the tickets for Kylee!! Me your Grandmother and a couple of my friends went to see Kenny also in Greensboro one time

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and we all acted the same way...except for the sign thingy, even Grandma was screaming outloud! That is one time I can actually say that I enjoyed my mother back then!

Anonymous on Nov 4 2009, 08:01

Thank you for this Heather. It is beautiful and heartfelt and a welcome reminder (0: hugs

Anonymous on Dec 24 2009, 11:05

Sweetheart...that was profound and beautiful! I am so blessed that you are my daughter! I love you, Mom

Anonymous on Dec 24 2009, 11:19

I am so irritated with you right now. I finally got these new glasses that aren't all crooked and smashed against my eyelids which allowed me to wear mascara for the first time in 6 months...mascara which has now run all down my face. You must start putting warnings on your postings.

Also, I love you, darling, so very very much.

Anonymous on Dec 28 2009, 09:10

Sadness is also inspiring...

Wow Heather, this is my first visit to your blog and you are a wide open trip. I like you.

You openness to sadness made me think of my meditation teacher. If you have a few minutes here's his take on sadness called "The Kingdom, The Cocoon, The Great Eastern Sun"

<http://www.shambhala.org/teachings/view.php?id=115>

Anonymous on Jan 1 2010, 06:24

Hey Heather,

It's weird but I was just thinking about Kenny and ran across your blog post from 2006. Hate to be the bearer of bad news - Not sure of the year but he committed suicide in the late 90's early 2000's.

Turns out he was very close to one of my later in life friends. Apparently he worked for the Seattle Underground Tour and had grown to be quite a loved character among co-workers and tourists.

Don't know a ton about his death but it sounded like depression may have been the culprit. Just felt compelled to pass along the info to you.

We actually hung out a bit in Jr. High then ultimately lost touch when high school rolled around. I'm sure you remember but Kenny always had the coolest hair and he did a great Pee Wee Herman impression. I think his favorite movie at the time was Kentucky Fried Movie. We spent at least one summer on skateboards and goofing off at Idlewood Park (Lake Samamish). Though we lost touch, I would have liked to connect with him later in life and I'm sad I missed my chance.

Take care,

Phil

Anonymous on Jan 21 2010, 00:28

Hi Heather,

Again, nice post. I agree completely. I tell myself that we go in cycles, ever quickening cycles and that we will swing the other way at some point.

The other thing that has help me more that almost anything is the Shambhala Buddhist perspective of a 500 year plan. Yep, one of the views of SB is that we aspire to slowly work towards creating an enlightened society. It wouldn't be one without conflict and there would still be room for people who felt they needed phone robots but exploring the great depths of humanness and particularly the human heart/mind would be a centerpiece of relating with all the displays that arise around us but, I digress. The thing I find helpful with the 500 year plan is that whatever world leader is pissing me off, or when congress passes some crazy law, or an off-kilter ruling is handed down by the Supreme court, the perspective of a 500 year plan takes the edge off. In fact it seems to fundamentally undercut extreme perspectives that tend to lead the fundamentalists of our world to get so harsh, without letting me off the hook completely like some yogi meditating in a cave.

All the best,

Bruce

Anonymous on Jan 25 2010, 23:26

When you are reading this don't stop or something bad will happen to you.my name is summer I am 15 years old, I have many scars on my face no nose or ears..I am dead.if you don't post this in 5 different sites like the ring post this 5 times or when you least suspect it I will appear near your bed and kill you.this is not fake if you post this on 5 different sites something good will happen

Anonymous on Mar 30 2010, 00:44

EVIL! Mean! Mean! Mean!

Anonymous on Mar 30 2010, 10:42

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That was funny Heather!!! I was just about to comment back after I clicked on "Read more" to ask you "Was this an April Fools joke?????" Because this was a good story and I didn't think you would get that plastered to do all of that and not know or remember what you did!

Anonymous on Apr 1 2010, 13:04

OMG Heather! I actually felt a bit guilty for laughing my butt off in shock and horror. Your lucky a picture of that didn't show up online.....yet. LOL! Sorry, but that's one of the best drinking stories I've ever heard of. If you ever do work out by some strange miracle maybe you could get his last name on the other cheek. :->

Anonymous on Apr 1 2010, 18:02

I knew this wasn't true because you told me earlier today that you wanted to marry Sawyer's dead body . . .

Anonymous on Apr 1 2010, 19:17

That was only if they kill him off! I would marry his live body if I could, but am open to marrying his dead body. That actually would probably be the best marriage..."Sit there and look pretty, Sawyer. Don't talk back!" etc.

Anonymous on Apr 2 2010, 08:57

I've never even porked a mexican and you went and got yourself a real deal evangelist? Shit.

Anonymous on Jul 20 2010, 14:20

you realize that the application makes you the freak and the applicant the magnet right? Plus you're not gonna hump because someone likes showgirls? Seriously? Or Freddy Got fingered? "Daddy would you like some sausage?"

Anonymous on Jul 22 2010, 06:56

You realize it's a joke, Wonder Twin?

Anonymous on Jul 22 2010, 07:54

Oh Sweetie, You were never a bizarre kid except in your own mind. You were and always will be my sweet, loveable girl...the one whose hair I loved to twirl as she laid with her head in my lap. Sweet memories are such a Godsend. How like us to end those special "angel kisses" with panic and laughter. I love you, Tadpole!!!

Anonymous on Sep 16 2010, 12:15

LOVED this post!

Anonymous on Jan 12 2011, 11:20

LOVE IT Heather!! That's my Sis!! She wouldn't be my sister if she was any other way!! I LOVE YOU SIS!

Anonymous on May 8 2011, 17:13

Heather, a delightful chronicle as always.

Anonymous on Nov 18 2011, 07:49