

# DETAILING a Supplementary Article; my WEAKNESSES;

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This is an article detailing *another* aspect of my life, namely my *weaknesses*; It was a bi-product of my youth that I developed, besides computers and electronics, a *fondness* for *alcohol* – It was only when I came of age and travelled across Europe that my career as an *alcoholic* really got under way.

I don't think that there is anything wrong with enjoying a few glasses of wine over dinner while sitting with our friends in the sunshine; But there *is* one *very important note* as regards this, it only *really* applies to people who have become a *resident* of some place 'Del Mar', a place where the *night life* is *24 on 7!!* That magical time border is *in my personal experience* around *one year* it is a *significant border in time* that applies to *ALL MIGRANT WORKERS!!!* It is at *this point* where the average casual summer worker/tourist must make that *mandatory migration* to the *professional world* of *FULL-TIME STAFF-SIDE* of that Hotel, Bar, Restaurant, even *Beach Taverna*; as for *alcohol* (at this point), we must learn to *Sell* it and *Not drink it!*

It is a *border in time* where the persons involved must either; *GO PRO* or *DIE!!!* - it is a border that *surprisingly few* people come through with their *LIFES!!!* I can only remember *seven years ago* riding along that seafront promenade to the *bus station!* Had I *not* made that journey then I would have gone the *same* route as my *friends* who *stayed* – one *final journey* to the *graveyard!!!*

In my youth, I was *always* prone to be *lazy* and *dis-organised* - these are qualities that *generally* matter *less* when we are *young*, besides alcoholism and drug abuse, these qualities were enemies that *nearly* cost me my *life!* - I look back over the years behind me and see a long narrow winding road that I often *wonder* how I *survived!* What I am *certain* of is that it would be a *crime* against the *life* and the *nature* to even *think* about riding *again* on that *same* promenade as the piece of *human wreckage* who rode along there some *seven years* ago...

What I am *more* than *happy* to *focus* on in *these times* are my *NEW WEAKNESSES*; - My weakness for *COMPUTERS* and *TECHNOLOGY* – Also, my interest in *music/media production*; if *you* are in *any* of these fields then I can *state* that the *climate* and *environment* of places like that in the picture (Crete, Ibiza, Corfu, Cyprus etc) will be a *great asset*; It is only those *other aspects*, such as *boozing pill-popping* and/or *sleeping another one off* or even *puking* until you *rupture* a *stomach muscle* that will be your *WORST ENEMY!!!*