



## EDS is Real

THIS story all started when Nigel Wigglesworth asked a friend for a quick favor. Acknowledging now that Nigel is now in rehab for 'executive directives syndrome' ... EDS...and with his express permission we relate the happenings here.



It all started when Nigel said Yo Bro, can you drive over here and help me get to the store I need something on sale today and my car is not running and I really need to get there. During the ride Nigel learned the guy was great with computer stuff. The very next day Nigel sent a polite email thanking his 'bro' for all he did that day and further insinuating that someday he would return the favor....with Joy.....As we will see, that day was never to come.

During the week there were several quick correspondences and Nigel soon had a website ....one that would have costs thousands of dollars, but through peskerin' and other admitted attributes of like manner the operation was up and running.

Other things came up along the way, like how to keep the site running, how to manage system errors and complicated default codes, as well as how to integrate complicated marketing theories on Nigel's quick base way of thinking..... and then working through the turmoil of results... Y...es by asking for more favors.

One day his friend didn't respond in ten seconds and Nigel was worried and called him. He laughed to himself when found his friend was simply in the bathroom and was soon back at his desk.

About a week later, another lapse occurred for over three hours, ....Nigel called the police and said he had a friend who had not been well and its been awhile since he had heard from him. Like I said an eternity for Nigel, but in real time it was 3 hours 5 minutes and 33 seconds. The police went over for a 'wellness" check explaining that his dear friend Nigel was very worried. The man was simply taking a nap on his back lawn hammock, as it turned out. On his one day off a year from his full time job.

The man subsequently changed his number that week and explained to all people he could think of that Nigel might inquire of him and that he was fine and simply needed a little space from this Nigel fella.

.... Talk about panicked. ....

Nigel finally got through to someone, who he knew had to have his friends new number. He explained he was a relative from out of town and was lost on his way to his relatives house at that very moment, but that the old number didn't work. Those people gave Nigel the new number thinking what a wonderful thing that a relative had come to visit from sooo far away.

To shorten the story a little, the man sold his house and moved.

Nigel finding himself in despair contacted the CIA, and with an incredibly elaborate story got them to find the man in about 9 hours!! When the man answered the phone he was unaware that it could possibly be Nigel. Nigel began the conversation... **you are a hard man to get a hold of....**

The good thing is" ...NIGEL said in rehab... Is that EDS is a real disease so its not like it's just me being weird!@@@