
Lights Out

He knew how to strike them in their soft spots, with his mannerisms and words.

Jim was rather mild mannered, being a good listener who would make anyone feel at home with his simple attitude with such good control over the negatives. Even though at times we might encounter those who's behavior strike us as odd, Jim will have no qualms about denying them a right to input. He has the disposition of a matured disciplinarian. And it was little wonder too, for he grew up with much elderly influence. The old people found Jim endearing, for even though he was a small boy then, he had the mind of a grown up - ingrained with the best of knowledge and experiences.

The goals he set in life were long term. He wouldn't have it any other way, like his rising time of Capricorn depicts. It was hard to shake Jim off the road of objectives that he set for himself. He couldn't bring himself to abandon his goals too, for he was a man powered up by the combination of Moon, Venus and Jupiter. He loved all things beautiful, and invested much time and emotion into whatever he does.

This explained why he was a success in his line. You could give Jim a plain room, and he would endeavour to transform it into an architectural masterpiece. Nothing was out of Jim's grasp, and he would never dream of cutting back on his tasks. His logic is this: invest in life how you would invest in your love and well being. Ah, his mates would all remember how Jim strived to ensure they were comfortable in his presence by footing the bill for their meet ups, and even thank them for making time to be with him. His explanation would be that his coverage of their time together was the least that he could do.

I recall a story Jim told me recently.



One particular day, Jim was inspecting the renovation occurring at his new office. It was a little role he played with each job, for he had to ensure all minor flaws were eliminated. He was a perfectionist in his own way. One of his designer friends who worked with him on many jobs suggested that one of his electrical workers to rig up a timer switch for his lights, making it easier for Jim by removing the need for them to manually flick the lights off and on. Pleased with this suggestion, Jim gave them the go ahead, and the electrical worker was engaged to perform this task.

Upon setting it up with the main power board, the light did not work as previously thought and instead, sparked flew before proceeding to eradicate light from the entire office. Jim was completely appalled and rushed to check the damage, which resulted in him discovering all offices in the building had suffered the same darkness. In complete horror, Jim demanded his designer to solve the problem before going out to catch a breather.

Two hours later, Jim returned to find the situation had not improved. In fact, the electrical worker reported that some building maintenance officers had come down to check what was the cause of the blackout and they denied having any involvement with this fuse affair – leading them to draw the conclusion that the main building fuse must have blown.

“This goes to show that the lights can go out even to good fellow Jim.”