

OH. MY. GODS!!: Titania

These days, you're required to be at an international terminus three hours before your flight is due to take off. Two hours for domestic flights. When I was younger, it was two for international; one for domestic.

Want a recipe for craziness? Wanna know the craziest thing I've ever done in the mortal world? This:

Preparing to leave a motel in Bangalore, India, 1988, to catch a flight back home to Sydney, on television, came an episode of my, at the time, favourite show, *Xena: Warrior Princess*. Dang! If I stay and watch, I'll only arrive at the airport *one* hour before my plane was due to take off. I watched the teaser and at the end of it, holy Hera, this uber cute God came on and I just HAD to stay!!!

I rang a taxi during the first commercial break to collect me after the episode and drive me to the airport. In subsequent breaks, I finished packing, scouring the large room lest I leave anything. All clear. Sure as Hades, it turned out to be my favourite *Xena* episode ever!!!

Nervously, I caught my taxi, hoping my risqué behaviour paid off. While they moaned at the airport, fall good to my relief.

Not sure what I would have done had they denied me my flight. Would my decision have turned out to be foolhardy?

On the plane now for a while, watching Apollo's sun disappear over the horizon, making Poseidon's oceanic realm shimmer like magic, I relaxed into my economy seat and watched *Quest for Camelot*, an animated film of medieval times, Arthurian mythology being another of my great loves. Free cool movie!! Boo yah! The Gods *are* smiling on me!!

Many hours and three movies later, *What Dreams May Come*, *Meet Joe Black*, two poignant movies about death and *Patch Adams*, about the famous and amazing founder of the clown doctors, my plane landed.

On the way home on the bus from Sydney airport, I saw the *Hermes* removal truck! A message from the Gods?

Perhaps Athena, Goddess of Wisdom, would deem my decision foolish, however, I'm very proud of my act of rebellious, defiance and rush of craziness. One must be a little crazy in a crazy world, otherwise we will run as mad as they thought Socrates and Pythagoras were. And by Zeus, I had me some crazy fun down here!