

Humans Are Like Vacuum Cleaners



My mother calls me a “vacuum cleaner” killer. I call it justifiable homicide. Shouldn’t vacuum cleaners be all-inclusive and not leave anything out? Just can’t understand why it won’t suck up and digest fountain pens, marbles, and a rodent or two. My family knows that when they enter the house and there’s a burned stench in the air, it only means that mama’s been at it again, as she vacuums and destroys everything in her path.

Actually, if we think about it, we humans are much like vacuum cleaners. We lead an amazingly similar lifestyle. Let me clarify: Aren’t we all guilty of “sucking up” just what we want and then spitting out what disinterests us or seems too hard to handle? Don’t even get me started on those complicated attachments. I’ve invented shameful words I’ve called them while trying to locate exactly where they fit (it’s a hiding place that the manufacturers like to keep a secret). But...ahhh...what a great feeling when we are successful and find their proper niches. Don’t we typically start off many times thinking that a venture is unnecessary and then realize that the great benefit was worth the extra exertion?

Emotionally and mentally, we humans can retain a lot of “stuff” inside our minds, just like a vacuum cleaner stores lint, etc. Repression comes easily for us, until we realize that it can be unhealthy to do so. Sometimes we can lose our cool and “blow a belt”, if we hold in too much or when the terrain becomes too rough. It is then necessary to change our bags, as our own form of a “life lint” release. We can perform our own version of “lint release” by taking in a movie, lunch with friends, a good laugh, and on and on with an endless list. We can then be revitalized and prepared for a brand new day of “sucking up” another day’s worth of “lint”.

Life lint can be good and is the part that is easily digestible throughout a day. Or it can be the hard “marbles and rodents” of life. We just have to make sure we still keep on sucking up all that life has to offer and embrace and learn from the difficulties. It would be wonderful, if all we had to deal with was a little easily sucked up dirt and dust, here and there. But life is just not like that. Life is a mystical opaque sphere where just as many wonderful occurrences happen as hardships. It’s up to us to stay “upright” (sorry, just had to get in one last vacuum cleaner cliché) and accept the full landscape in our path ...just like a vacuum cleaner.

I won’t even bother telling you the damage I can do with a dust buster.