



HANDLING NEGATIVE PEOPLE.....

This is something to think about when negative people are doing their best to rain on your parade.....So, remember this story the next time someone who knows nothing, and cares less, tries to make your life miserable.

A woman was at her hairdresser's getting her hair styled for a trip to Rome with her husband. She mentioned the trip to the hairdresser who responded:

"Rome? Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded and dirty. You're crazy to go to Rome. So, how are you getting there?"

"We are taking Continental," was the reply. "We got a great rate!"

"Continental?" exclaimed the hairdresser. "That's a terrible airline. Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly and they are always late. So, where are you staying in Rome?"

"We'll be at this exclusive little place over on Rome's Tiber River called Teste."

"Don't go any further. I know the place. Everybody thinks it's gonna be something special and exclusive, but it's really a dump."

"We're going to go to see the Vatican and maybe get to see the Pope."

"That's great," laughed the hairdresser. You and a million other people trying to see him. He'll look like the size of an ant. Good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."

A month later, the woman again came in for a hairdo. The hairdresser asked her about her trip to Rome.

“It was wonderful,” exclaimed the woman, “not only were we on time in one of Continental’s brand new planes, but it was overbooked, and, they bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and I had a handsome 28 year old flight attendant who waited on me hand and foot. And the hotel was great! They had just finished a \$5 million remodeling job, and now it is a jewel, the finest hotel in the city. They, too were overbooked, so they apologized and gave us their owner’s suite at no extra charge!”

“Well,” muttered the hairdresser, “that’s all well and good, but I know you didn’t get to see the Pope.”

“Actually, we were quite lucky because we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder, and explained that the Pope likes to meet some of his visitors, and if I’d be so kind as to step into his private room and wait, the Pope would personally greet me.”

Sure enough, five minutes later, the Pope walked through the door and shook my hand! I knelt down and he spoke a few words to me...”

“Oh, really! What did he say?”

He said: “WHO FUCKED UP YOUR HAIR?”