

You're Gonna Make It Through World War III If...

You like to smoke.

You aren't too attached to things.

You remember; you're not a body.

You glow with the flow.

You diversify like nobody's business.

You can get into the *spirit* of the thing.

You're on the White House's A-list for special functions.

You have a key to the White Mountains' *retreat*.

You don't live here.

You're good at making mountains out of molehills... or, visa versa.

You get a bang out of... oh, just about anything.

You just love surprises.

You're oblivious to oblivion.

You're the fat lady and you haven't sung yet.

You have a high tolerance for intolerance.

You don't mind switching *sides*, i.e. from this side to the *other side*.

You know how to make do with less – even something from nothing.

You're wide open to different points *to view*.

You assimilate incoming data and other things rapidly.

You can't wait to redecorate.

You accept change with open *arms*.

You aren't afraid to face fear head-on... or off.

You've always wanted more bang for your buck.

When the going gets tough, you get going... going...

You can keep up with your other cheek, as it goes the extra mile.

You don't let little things -- like particles, atoms, whatever -- get you down.

When hate rears its ugly head, you just look that guy right in the eye and give him a big high-handed "Howdy!" and smack him on the choppers.

Distractions in your immediate environment don't distract you.

You can live with a little clutter.

You're willing to keep your hands on the wheel, your eyes on the road and your nose to the grindstone... and whatever else to whatever's available.

You're well grounded... deeply well grounded.

Looks aren't everything.

You just keep your wits about you and your head out of the sand.

You take it as an opportunity to do some soul-searching... clean house, even.

You can learn to let go, big time.