



Because Life Can Make You Stupid

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AUTHOR BIO

Born in Queens, NY, Richard Woods is (among many other wonderful things) a freelance columnist who absolutely hates writing about himself in the third person, even though that is what conventional wisdom says he should do when writing his author bio. Never being one for convention, he'll stop doing that.

I am a happily married father of two, which seems unremarkable except for the “happily” part. The fact is that after ten years I am still madly and hopelessly in love with my wife, Jane, who could give Stevie Wonder an erection. I was in a prior marriage that lasted for about 374 years, and it was more typical of what I see others experience in their own life sentences, the marital equivalent of a massive sinus infection. Things were bad, now they are really really good. My day job is as a construction worker in NYC, which makes me imminently qualified to write about almost anything. If nothing else, that line of work gives you talent to spot B.S. a mile away, which I have little patience for. It also gives you ability to tell people who you perceive to be dishonest, deceitful, or delusional to Go F*** themselves, which I am particularly good at. I am one of the few college graduates at my workplace, thus my Bachelor's degree really comes in handy when an illegal immigrant laborer is pulling an asbestos covered light fixture down on my head when I am having my morning coffee. It also allows me the latitude to use words like “thus” randomly in a sentence. The potential for me committing homicide escalates exponentially the longer I go without coffee in the morning.

I am a NYC boy, who is presently residing in suburban NJ. I am still not sure how I got here. I have a lawn for the first time in my life, which would be nice if you are the type of person who actually gives a damn about such things. I am one of those people who are only comfortable when we are standing on asphalt. Camping is absolutely out of the question. I have to constantly be within close proximity of decent pizza, Chinese food, and bagels. There are parts of this country that have never heard of hot cappicola, soppressata, and sfogliatelle... that might explain why they enjoy watching NASCAR. I love jazz, blues, funk and soul music. I love the NY Rangers, and ice cold beer. I love to laugh at inappropriate things, and I love anything that is real and honest. I love my friends. I love my family. But most of all, I love my wife, Jane.

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