



Knowledge is expensive,
but realise what stupidity can cost you



Inspirerende teksten

Levenswijsheid begint op het werk...

Een verkoopverantwoordelijke, een bediende en de baas zijn op weg naar de lunch wanneer ze een antieke olielamp vinden. De bediende raapt het op en blinkt het een beetje op door erover te wrijven. Plots komt een geest tevoorschijn.

De geest van de lamp zegt: 'normaal geef ik maar drie wensen, dus ik zal elk van jullie er 1 geven'.

'Ik eerst, ik eerst', roept de bediende. 'Ik wil op de Bahamas zijn, varen in mijn eigen speedboat vol met bikinimeisjes. **** POOF*** de bediende was weg.

'Nu ik, nu ik', roept de verkoopverantwoordelijke, 'ik wil op Hawaiï zijn, genieten op het strand met mijn persoonlijke masseuse, een oneindige voorraad van pinacoladas en de liefde van mijn leven'. **** POOF*** de verkoopverantwoordelijke was weg.

'Ok, het is jouw beurt', zegt de geest tegen de baas. De baas antwoordt; 'ik wil die twee terug in mijn kantoor na de lunch!'

Moraal van het verhaal: **Laat je baas altijd EERST aan het woord!**



Blondje

Een knap blondje loopt een casino binnen in Vegas. Ze gaat naar een van de roulettetafels en zegt tegen de twee mannen die er staan: *"Ik zou graag alles of niets spelen. 20.000 \$ voor één worp."* De mannen stemmen toe en ze leggen beiden 20.000 \$, op tafel.

"Er is wel één probleem" zegt de blondine tegen de mannen: *"Ik ben wat bijgelovig, vinden jullie het erg als ik helemaal naakt speel?"*

De mannen, verbaasd over het voorstel, kijken geamuseerd toe terwijl ze zich ontkleedt. Ze pakt de dobbelstenen en werpt. *"Yes, gewonnen, gewonnen"*

Ze begint rond de tafel te dansen, pakt de beide mannen stevig vast, neemt haar kleren en het geld en gaat terug buiten. Beide mannen bekijken en elkaar en de één vraagt aan de ander: *"Wat heeft ze nu geworpen?"* *"Ik weet het niet, ik hoopte dat jij daarnaar keek."*

Om maar te zeggen dat niet alle blondjes dom zijn, maar wel alle mannen.



Attitude

Jerry is the manager of a restaurant in America. He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would always reply, "If I were any better, I would be twins!"

Many of the waiters at his restaurant quit their jobs when he changed jobs, so they could follow him around from restaurant to restaurant. The reason the waiters followed Jerry was because of his **attitude**.

He was a **natural motivator**. If an employee was having a bad day, Jerry was always there, telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation.

Seeing this style really made me curious, so one day I went up to Jerry and asked him, "**I don't get it! No one can be a positive person all of the time. How do you do it?**" Jerry replied,

"Each morning I wake up and say to myself, I have two choices today. I can choose to be in a good mood or I can choose to be in a bad mood. I always choose to be in a good mood.

Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a **victim** or I can choose to **learn from it**. I always choose to learn from it.

Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or I can point out the positive side of life. I always choose the positive side of life."

"**But it's not always that easy,**" I protested.

"Yes, it is," Jerry said "**Life is all about choices**. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people will affect your mood. You choose to be in a good mood or bad mood. It's your choice how you live your life."

Several years later, I heard that Jerry accidentally did something you are never supposed to do in the restaurant business: he left the back door of his restaurant open one morning and was robbed by three armed men. While trying to open the safe, his hand, shaking from nervousness slipped off the combination. The robbers panicked and shot him. Luckily, Jerry was found quickly and rushed to the hospital. After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, Jerry was released from the hospital with fragments of the bullets still in his body.

I saw Jerry about six months after the accident. When I asked him how he was, he replied, "If I were any better, I'd be twins. Want to see my scars?" I declined to see his wounds, but did ask him what had gone through his mind as the robbery took place.

"The first thing that went through my mind was that I should have locked the back door," Jerry replied. "Then, after they shot me, as I lay on the floor, I remembered that I had two choices: I could choose to live or choose to die. I chose to live."

"Weren't you scared?" I asked. Jerry continued, "The paramedics were great. They kept telling me I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the Emergency Room and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read 'He's a dead man.' I knew I need to take action."

"What did you do?" I asked. "Well, there was a big nurse shouting questions at me," said Jerry. "She asked if I was allergic to anything."

'Yes,' I replied. The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I took a deep breath and yelled, 'Bullets!' Over their laughter, I told them, 'I am choosing to live. Please operate on me as if I am alive, not dead.'

Jerry lived thanks to the skill of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude. I learned from him that EVERY DAY YOU HAVE THE CHOICE TO EITHER ENJOY YOUR LIFE, OR TO HATE IT.

The only thing that is truly yours that no one can control or take from you - is **YOUR ATTITUDE**, so if you can take care of that, everything else in life becomes much easier.

Now you have two choices to make:

1. You can just close the browser now OR
2. You can forward it to someone you care about.

I hope you will choose 2. I did.



Eddy Claesen
Family Business Advisor - Mediator
Accountant - Tax Consultant

Kuilenstraat 16 • B-3600 Genk
tel.: +32 89 32 91 10 • fax: +32 89 32 91 19
eddy.claesen@claesen.be • www.claesen.be