

Wayne's Blast from the Past ~My Wallet~



I am not trying to show my age, as this article is not about that but rather a time in my life that I wish to make comment on. By the way, for those interested, I am 56 years young. The glass is always half full. *LOL*

There are times when I look back over some of my past and see where my feelings used to be about something as compared to where they are today. This article is about one of those times when I looked at the way it used to be for me and where it is at today.

The other day I was remembering fondly a time in my mid to late teens, living in rural Canada. I resided in beautiful little tourist town that was abuzz with a billion people in the summer and only local residents in the winter months. I wish to speak about my wallet and I. I know it does not make much sense but it will in time.

This was the late sixties and early seventies, which means to me that I will always live as the hippie. Hmmmm ... seems like that aspect does not change. There was the music, the attitudes and the love for everything happening all around me.

It made for the simple yet very fruitful time of my experience.

What else could there be?

No matter what was planned in my daily life, school, going to an event, visiting a friend, out on a date, walking, driving, groceries and or anything you could think of, all I required was my wallet in the back pocket of my torn up jeans and everything was possible. Inside my wallet was my driver's license/insurance, my social insurance card, birth certificate, a library card, a few bucks and oh yeah, the condom. One never knows what is around the corner for a dude such as I was. *LOL*

No matter what there was happening, my wallet was all I required to feel totally at ease in the world. I could prove whom I was, prove my Canadian citizenship and could drive if I wanted to. The few bucks helped me get things I wanted such as groceries, a drink, food or even gas if necessary. If I was bored and wanted a change of scenery, I would buy a few bucks in gas, drive to the city of Toronto, some two hours away for a coffee and observe the whole Yorkville scene of music and coffee houses. Upon completion of such a trip, I would check to feel my trusty wallet and head home. All was great in my life.

Upon leaving the house, I would always make it a point of tapping my wallet embedded in my back pocket to ensure I would be able to function in the world without any restrictions.

It was my security blanket of sorts.

It was not an actual blanket but just a leather-simulated wallet that had many places for way to much stuff they thought I would put into it.

I remember even having the thoughts of losing it on several occasions. I also remember saying way back then, it was easy to replace my driver's license, birth certificate and insurance as I already had a duplicate of my social insurance number. A few days of filling out forms and all the new

documentation would come back to me. Besides, it would be time to upgrade to a new wallet. *S*

You all get the drift that other than my growth back then and having too much fun, the most important thing in my life besides me was my wallet. With that in pocket I was good to move around anywhere with confidence.



For any of you that know the current show on television, called Supernatural, a favorite of mine, they would always open with, That was Then, where they show you something from previous episodes and switch to the new episode with, This is Now.

Okay so here I am Now in the new millennium, 2010, and I still have my trusted wallet still stuffed, and I do mean stuffed, into my same back pocket. Please notice that I did not say the same pair of jeans! *LOL*

Today I look into my wallet and this is what I see:

- A birth certificate
- Driver's license, ownership and insurance card
- Health card
- Two video cards
- A gym card
- Money
- Grocery card
- Credit cards
- A few bank cards
- Air Miles card
- Rewards card
- Photos
- Organ Donor card

A list of in case of emergency numbers
A spare key for the Van
A spare key to the house
Proof of latest blood tests, remember the condoms *S*
Miscellaneous other stuff.

WOW, when I tap my wallet now to leave the house, it hits my backside with a real thud. When I walk now I feel I am always drifting to the left side because of all the extra weight. *S*

Today this is just the beginning. Please do not get me wrong as I really do embrace and love technology and the advancement of nearly everything in life. When I depart for anything, I continue to tap my wallet and ensure that I have keys but there are so many other things to consider. Like, where am I going and for how long?

Besides my wallet,

I now carry the male version of a purse, which I call my backpack.

Inside the backpack now has the huge expansion of what my wallet used to hold. The wallet remains for use of paperwork and money, well almost. *LOL* Along with yes, the few condoms, I now pack into the sack, Tylenol, allergy tablets, comb/brush, toothbrush, a book, reading glasses, sunglasses, lip balm, hair ties, remember the hippie in me, a bandanna, hat, a Pepsi for low sugar, healthy chocolate, a snack or two, bottled water, a camera, a few other miscellaneous items. I also carry too many outdated bank withdrawal slips at the bottom of the backpack, one or two unpaid bills and a few pieces of whatever advertising. No wonder I get back pain at times, me drifting to the left with my wallet and now this filled backpack. *LOL*

Today I must consider my cell phone to connect with friends, text, emergencies and general calls. I do not use mine for internet at this point, but it may be coming. I have often thought that I want to place a message on my cell phone that says; I am at home right now, please leave a message and the next time I go out I will call you back, beeeeeeeeeep.



I must also consider that, if I am traveling out of town to visit friends or business, did I print out the maps from Google or Map Quest to get me there safely and do I have the maps with me? Understand that I do not have a GPS. More stuff into the backpack these days.

What if I am heading out for groceries, do I have my recyclable bags to save the environment? Do I bring one, two or three bags? Depends on the amount of groceries I am intending to purchase. So many decisions so now I just leave all of them in the vehicle.

If I travel outside Canada to the United States, do I have all the required identification pieces to prove that I am a legal person?

Mind you, the cash I carry is less with electronic banking (ATM) available almost anywhere. OMG, do I have the funds in my account to fill up and drive to Toronto, which is about \$50.00 for the fill these days. Man, have times changed from \$3.00 to \$50.00 for a fill. *S*

Do I wish to take my Ipod, equipped with headphones for music or do I desire the radio or even CD's. There are too many decisions as to what to venture out with when driving.

Life today can be many decisions and or choices making things so complicated.

What if I forget my cloth bags for the groceries and I must pay a few extra cents for plastic? What about forgetting my bank card and need gas, well I return home, so what? If I forget my passport, I do not leave Canada; it is not the end of the earth. Music; it does not matter as long as I can hear some classic rock on the radio, all is good. My cell phone, well there is always a phone booth somewhere that I can connect if necessary.

Life has become much more complicated in every aspect but for me, as long as I can still tap my left rear back pocket and feel my trusty wallet, life remains as it was back when it seemed so much easier. Run with what feels good for you.

Till my next Blast from the Past in January

Peace and Love
Wayne

[Email Wayne](#)