



I have a story for you...

even **VOLUME THREE**
More Musings of
The Moodivator

CAROLE BERTUZZI LUCIANI
Canadian Best-Selling Author



Playing With a Different Deck

The other night I was playing euchre with some friends. I sat at a table with three of the men while my four female friends sat at a table nearby. I was entertained by the different approaches to the game.

Men playing euchre:

“I’ll make it spades for my partner”

“Heh, c’mon that’s table talk”

“Never send a boy to do a man’s job.”

“Cheap trick.”

“Heh buddy is that a renege?”

“This will get the kids off the street”

“Ah yes. I smell a euchre.”

And after each hand had been played ...

“Geez if you had played the ace I could have trumped it with the left.”

“Heh, partner. With a loner and a euchre, we can win this.”

“But I was going alone because I was double suited with the outside ace.”

“Not me, I was almost no face no ace no trump. Just not getting the cards tonight.”

“I had a hand like a foot.”

And they will continue to talk about that hand until the next one is dealt.

Women playing euchre:

As cards are dealt ...

“So I told you that Emily broke up with her boyfriend, eh?”

“Well you weren’t crazy about him anyway. Wasn’t he a bit of a jerk?”

“Who dealt?”

“Yeah, Dante’s still in love but she still has lots of schooling left.”

“Oh oh. Sorry. Yeah I pass.”

“Adi gets home from Europe next week ... but who knows after that.”

“Did everyone pass?”

“Wait. What was turned down?”

“Ok fine. Hearts ... oh dear.”

The play continues ...

“Who made it?”

“Anthony finally has a job ... not making much but it’s a start anyway.”

“What’s trump again?”

“These cards are too sticky.”

“Vince still has one more semester but at least he’s off the payroll.”

“Wait, I didn’t mean to play that.”

“Who led?”

“Nuts, I think I just reneged. Let’s go back ... did you say he was off the payroll?”

“What payroll?”

“These are great chips ... did you get them at Costco?”

“So who won that game anyway?”

“Where are the counter cards anyway?”

“I think you just shuffled them.”

At the end of the evening as the men say their goodbyes you hear “Hey you had horseshoes tonight. We had you right up until that loner. You won’t beat us 10 - 8 next time.”

The women? They have forgotten they played.



*A*s a speaker, I rely on my stories to share with audiences. Some reflect my humorous side, as I poke fun at myself and my circumstances, while others are more thought provoking, drawing on the wisdom of my 60+ years.



This book is not a how-to manual, a self-help prescription or a collection of researched statistics and findings. It is, however, a collection of thoughts and memories from my sidewalk view of the world. In many cases the stuff that has happened to me has also happened to you. I merely hold up the mirror to catch the reflection of our everyday life and search for the funny in it.

My stories are intended to moodivate you ... to in some way trigger an emotion. You might smile, laugh out loud or depending on your sensitivity, you may even cry. Regardless, your mood will be altered, perhaps for the time it takes to read the story or hopefully even longer.

My husband likes to recite the Italian phrase, "Piace tu, piace tutti." When he says it to me, it is often in regards to what I wear, do or create. Translated, it means, "You like it, everybody likes it."

I'm happy to say I love this latest collection. I sincerely hope that you do too and will enjoy this book of musings in the spirit in which they have been recorded ~!!~

What they *might* say if they had the chance:

"OK enough. No more. People don't need to know all of our business." IDA BERTUZZI, MOTHER

"Not bad." PEO BERTUZZI, FATHER

"I can't write so just tell her, she makes me laugh." NONA BRENDINA, GRANDMOTHER

"I figured she was trouble from the first day. Now I know for sure." THE HEAD NUN, HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL

"O dia. Mio povero figlio. E Carolina ancora non cucina. My poor son. And she doesn't cook." GIUDITTA LUCIANI, MOTHER-IN-LAW

ISBN 978-0-9919100-1-4



9