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Hunk of the Month



Stump in a Dump!

A good friend of mine recently had one of his legs amputated at Doctor's Hospital in Miami. John Timiriasieff, known as John T to his friends, had injured his ankle while working for Monroe County. During a visit to a hospital in 2008 he contacted a MRSA infection that, after several years in intense pain and many operations, did not heal. The infection returned with a vengeance. On October 6th the doctors amputated his infected ankle and John T was putting his best foot forward on the road to recovery as he anxiously awaits a prothesis that will enable him to walk away from his wheelchair and crutches.

Now that his health was returning and his sense of humor was back, his feet were itching to get back to his old life. And all was fine until two homicide detectives from Miami came searching for him. When they were finally able to reach John's wife, Laura Carroll, by phone, they told her that John's mangled, bloody, severed, pulverized foot stump had turned up in a dump and was now at the coroner's office. They wanted

to know exactly where the rest of his body was.

Surprised and almost spilling her glass of wine she stuttered "My husband only has ONE FOOT!" The officer replied "You're lucky, my wife complains I only have 5 inches."

When the shock wore off Laura explained that they had just been out to the Pilot House for a delicious dinner and cocktails, and that John was indeed alive... and contentedly sound asleep on the couch.

The next day John T and Laura thought of calling their lawyer but knew they didn't have a leg to stand on, so they cooled their heels and didn't drag their feet, they went to the hospital right away to straighten things out and see who was going to foot the bill for the bloody footed faux pas. The doctor practically got down on his knees and apologized and said it was a mistake. and that it would not cost them an arm and a leg.

The hospital would have the bad foot removed from the coroner's office and dispose of it properly in the

John T "Stump of the Month" Sorry, we couldn't resist! -- Shirts by Ugly Fish Apparel incinerator for free. (I bet a foot in the grave, John T has lot of trap fishermen are crying in their beer right now as they would've liked to busier than a one-legged man have had this juicy morsel of a sumptuous sea leg for crab bait! I would have made it

WASTE!) These days, while his wife waits on him hand and

into a lucky key chain or sold

it to a Miami Zombie. Talk

about biohazardous

the world at his feet and is recovering nicely. He is in an ass-kicking contest. He is back calling Bingo at the VFW, attending Orchid Club again and he is getting measured for his new leg. We heard him practicing a new karaoke song ..."I can see clearly now my leg is gone..."

When you hear it be sure to give him a hand.



John Timiriasieff, looking forward to a prosthesis.

