

Old News (November 16th, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: Freya by The Sword
MOOD: Cocky

I have mad skills. I have recently decided this. I have many skills that the average bear just doesn't. Why is this? Am I arrogant to even think this way? No. I think that growing up without a whole lot of extra money taught me a very important skill: Self Reliance. When something broke, I had to fix it or pay to have it fixed. I didn't have the money to have the thing in question fixed so I did it myself. Now that I am "doing ok" does it make me a cheap ass to do things myself? Maybe, but I truly enjoy learning stuff. I am getting quite good at Photoshop and now I have revisited AutoCAD. I am working on some "secret stuff" so I can't post the project files now but I think I will at a later date so that people can benefit from what I have devised. I *can* mention the "Turkey Gallows". What the hell are the Turkey Gallows you may be asking? Every year my wife (and now Alex) and I cook a big Pre-Thanksgiving Thanksgiving Feast. We do this because we have such a big family that we hate to feel rushed around on the real Thanksgiving to visit everybody. So...we have the grandparents and my brother and her sister over and have a great time. It is always a hit. Anyway, back to the point. I deep fry a turkey in a huge pot of oil and a turkey fryer (thanks Dad for that). The "lowering apparatus" (said as "hook") that they give you is way too short and no matter how dry you get the bird the moisture in it causes the oil to splash or, at the very least, spittle up at me. This SUCKS as the oil is like 400 degrees. So, being the genius that I am, I created a rig that lowers the bird in on the hook tied to a rope. All this is done from the safety of about 4 feet the hell away from said boiling oil. It is pretty effing sweet and all the "men" that have seen it say it rocks. I will be putting up the plans as soon as I get some time to do so. Things are pretty quiet at work right now and that is good. Alex was sick with the "number threes" but it seems he is feeling better. Gotta love the Pedialyte. The things that new parents say huh? I have rambled on enough for this installation. Later!

Mad Skills Bro, Mad, Mad, Skills
~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (October 17th, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: 666:The Number of the Beast by Iron Maiden (Old School baby!)
MOOD: Calm/Sick

It seems I always say "It's been awhile" but it has been awhile hasn't it? That is cool though. Man does not live by webpage alone and all. Besides my Myspace.com gayness keeps me online and blogging and stuff. Still kinda addicted to that silly thing (mostly making gay comments to Zeb...). What is going on with me? Well, the baby is sleeping in his crib/nursery for the first time tonight. I am kinda worried. I guess a parent can never stop worrying about SIDs and such. What a scary damn thing. I doubt I will ever stop checking on him and making sure that he is breathing and that everything is ok. Some parents have to find their child, their baby, dead. That has to be the most awful thing in the world. It makes me doubt God yet pray to "Him" that this doesn't happen to my beautiful child. Priorities, wow do they change. On to happier news right? I just celebrated the "Cotton Anniversary" with my wife Kristy! Yay us! I am sick as a dog and took the day off yesterday but it was still nice. Two whole years and one fine baby boy later and life is good. We are going to Geneva with some friends this weekend for some wine tasting chaos and mayhem. Should be good. Damn it! I have to get into the dentist as a cap that I have had since I was 12 has popped off. Funny story, I was running out to see all the santa goodness on Christmas morning 18 years ago, tripped and chipped off one of my front teeth! I look like a total dumb ass now. So it goes. I have been needing to get into the dentist anyway. Man, the money hurts more than the drill I think. Anyway, that is it for now so have a good one and I will see you all at our Halloween Bash!!! Yeah buddy!

Chipped Tooth Look'n M-Effer
~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (August 27th, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: Code Monkey by Johnathan Coulton
MOOD: MAD Over Busy

So guess what I'm doing? I am sitting in the Elementary School at 9:30 in the PM. Why on earth am I doing that? Because I am an idiot I guess. There always seems to be time enough to do what you need to do in life (for work in this case) if you sacrifice sleep and sanity. BTW, I love this dumbass song. It just so fits my day. Sunday and I am working like a squirrel on meth. Well, that is my lot in life on occasion. I build a tight foundation during the summer (terrible work) and then I get to put out smaller fires and deal with dumb questions the rest of the year. It's not bad work if you can get it really. The printer hums on... I am printing out my new technology handbook. What you ask why it is not online? Good question. Maybe because 90% of the peeps here at work can't/won't go online and read it. Gotta love the tree death paper thingys. Anyway, I thought I would update this bad mamma-jamma whilst I wait. PS: If I drop a HUGE F-BOMB in a school and there are no kids around to hear it will it still make a sound?

Code Monkey think maybe manager wanna write Goddamn login page himself,
~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (July 7th, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: Animal I have Become by Three Days Grace
MOOD: Over Busy

How does one follow up the birth announcement of his child? It is tough. Especially since the only really new thing I have to report this time around is my growing addiction to MySpace.com. What am I like 15? Geez. Anyway, MySpace is kinda fun. It is easy to blog and make changes or announcements as to what is going on in your world. I can see it becoming my new portal on the world. The geek in me won't give up the whole www.egoboy.com URL name so easily though. Go check out my MySpace for news and blog and such. It is [here](#). I am crazy busy working on summer stuff for the school and all kinds of home stuff as well. The baby is great. He is healthy and happy and is just the best baby ever (he even sleeps all the way through the night sometimes). Being a dad is cool and I am adjusting well to it. My only fear is that the pace of things slows down a little. There is so much going on that I can feel the walls closing in. Oh well, such is life right? Have a great day/week/month out there!

MySpace Fag,
~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (May 22nd, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: Waiting by Trapt
MOOD: Tired but Great Mood

Huzzah! Alexander Ryan Rotuna was born April 28th, 2006! He actually came on his due date! Crazy huh? Well we *did have* like 3 due dates but having him come on one of them is still an amazing thing to me. Alex (or Ali or Alihandro, etc.) has 10 fingers and 10 toes. He was born weighing 7 lbs. and 15 ounces. Thank you to God that he is happy and healthy. And look at that head of hair (he must take after his mom thank God). What is there to say other than that? How can anything else really mean anything? Being a parent is the apex of the human experience and I am just getting started. Well, read on if you wanna hear me drone on and on about my "kid"...

First of all I would like to drop major props (LOL) to my wife Kristy. She has been a trooper and continues to be my rock. I don't know how she did it. She has more strength than anyone I know. Well, the sordid story begins at about 9:30 PM on a Thursday night (the 27th). Kristy says to me all relaxed and composed like "I think I am in labor". Well, ok, what now? Let's just go to bed and go to the hospital in the morning right? Wrong. Alexander, it would seem, had other plans. To make a long story short (and we won't even go into the story of how the Family Truckster aka Caravan broke down on a major interstate at 12:30 in the morning!) Kristy had an incredibly rough time and if I can give future mothers out there any advice it would be this: EF THE TREEHUGGING HIPPIE A-HOLES WHO PUSH "Natural Childbirth" as the only way! We listened to that BS to the point that we were scared that the baby would be harmed by an epidural or drugs or C-section, etc. I have news for you: your baby will be harmed MORE by it's mother being in labor for 15 hours and then pushing for 3 more. My wife got the epidural after an extremely rough labor and then she had to have an emergency C-Section. If we could go back, we would've had a scheduled C-Section and been done with the whole business. End rant.

But, Alex is here now no matter the "process". He is the light of our life and just an awesome baby. He is so "good". He only fusses when he needs something and sleeps quite well through the night (and through the day and the afternoon...). He sleeps a lot. All of our friends and family and coworkers have been so supportive and kind. The gifts and visits and thoughts and well wishes we have received make us realize how blessed we really are. I could write a book on the 3 weeks that Al has been alive but I think I am going to sign off now and upload some pix of the little man. I am so in love with the world.

American Dad,
~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (April 5th, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: Speak by Godsmack
MOOD: Was Bad but is now Good...

What was I thinking? I am fairly sure that me posting a recipe for a dessert (or anything for that matter) on my website means that the end of the world is near. Revelations, Chapter 30, Verse 666 right? Well, what is done is done. So long and thanks for all the fish...

Ok, I lied. The world seems to still be here (as screwed as it is right now). I will begin with a rant: Iraq, Bush, War Profiteering, Death, etc. Ok, you have heard this all before but the time for action may be at hand. More and more people that I hear and have talked to are talking about revolution! Yes, a real, old-fashioned revolution! This administration has gone way too far and the weaknesses in our system are being exploited to the point of no return. How can this be ignored? We are burning diplomatic bridges with all of our former allies. The "world" community is quickly becoming our enemy. We are no "safer" now after 9/11 no matter how much Bush sells this to us. The next attack is coming any day now. In fact we are "breeding" a new GENERATION of future "Great Satan America" hater terrorists. Sometimes I question if I can blame them. Ask the young Iraqi who sees his family die in the name of democracy (OIL). Ask the young Iraqi whose country has been pushed from secular order (though grantedly brutal at times) into a zealot led civil war! This needs to stop now. We, as a people, need to get the Bush regime OUT. Our elected officials do not represent us. We need to take action before this country rips itself apart. We need to DO SOMETHING for the poor and the uneducated here in America. We need to spend funding curing disease and helping those in poverty. We need to help countries that REALLY NEED our help. Africa is in peril and people are being slaughtered there wholesale EVERYDAY BY THE HUNDREDS. Our army would much better be used in the noble fight against the iron-fisted Warlords in the Sudan and the Congo. But alas no one in power cares about real world issues. No one cares about "worthless" land and lives.

I said I would start with a rant. I did. And now I feel drained to the point of not wanting to tell of the good and proverbial things that occurred to my wife and I yesterday. I will though. It may now lack some "pep" but I will tell it as I promised myself I would. My wife and I played hookey yesterday to get some "baby-stuff" done. She had an important doctors appointment and I went (I try to go to most of them honestly). The baby is in great shape (thank God) and will be "among us" soon! Yay baby! So then...We then get a blown tire in Austintown! Oh no! Thinking this would kill our timetable for the (hookey) day, we were bummed. AAA to the rescue and, in a flash, we were at a tire garage. Great, right? Wrong. The techs were going to lunch and we would have to wait like an hour and a half to get this simple repair/replacement done! No useable car means we would be stuck in their waiting room for all that time. Well the kid behind the counter saw the wife's belly (it is hard to miss LOL) and stated that his girlfriend was due in a month too (his name was Justin). So...He worked through his lunch to help us out! Mad props to him and good people like him! A strange feeling came over me after that but that would explain itself later. Moving right along, Kristy and I realized that many people would be really hurt to have just had to spend \$60 to replace a perfectly good tire. We were not and with that we gave thanks for the life we have (as much as we tend to bitch about dumb stuff). Later that evening, we went to Babies (preggo shorthand for "Babies R'Us" LOL). As we walked in to return some doubles from Sunday's Baby Shower (which was awesome...pictures up soon), I saw a man I work with. This man had given me some help with the piano project for Kristy's Christmas gift earlier this year. Long story short; he and his wife were loading a surprise gift for their son into their car. Well the crib, as it was, was NOT FITTING in their vehicle. Close but no cigar. Kristy and I had the van so we felt the "draw" or "need" to offer our help. Though we were NOT even close to being done in Boardman (which is kinda far from our house, we helped the couple out by taking the crib to their home via the van (even further away from us LOL). I have rambled too long as it is so I will finish with this: Do good things and change what you CAN CHANGE. Help the people you CAN HELP. Start locally and make a difference in your surroundings. Do this every time you can.

Feeling Much Better,
~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (March 21st, 2006)
NOW PLAYING: Foxy, Foxy by Rob Zombie
MOOD: Good, Bored

Hi there. To start off we *did* end up losing Kristy's grandmother Helen. She was in her 80's and had mothered 6 children and numerous grandchildren so her life was full and good. God bless and rest in peace.

On to the world of the living (those who are still here). Ever think about that? Ever *really* think about that in a "non-bullshit highschool deepness" way? I think I do too much. But for now I am only 30 and the odds are pretty good in my favor that I will be around for awhile longer. The baby is doing well and so is mom. We went to 9 fun filled hours of Lamaze (sp?) over two days. I am kidding. It wasn't that bad and we even learned some stuff. But...some of it was downright BORING.

What else is new? Kristy and I went to my buddy Jeff's on St. Patty's Day for some fun. have I ever mentioned "Guitar Hero" on this site in the past? If not Guitar Hero is a PS2 game that you try to play songs (like 60 of them) along with a plastic "guitar" controller. It is always a hit at parties. LOL. Saturday we went back to Jeff's for a potluck and then Youngstown Steelhounds Hockey game. They lost but it was a good time. By about midnight at Jeff's, I was DONE. Tired. Kristy (the pregnant one) was fine but I was beat.

That about it for now but I decided that I would post my grandmother's Blueberry Cheesecake recipe as it is easy and I feel the world should have it. Peace.

Blue Berry Cheesecake Dessert

8oz. Creme Cheese

1/3 cup of sugar

8oz. Cool Whip

graham cracker pie crust

1 can of Blue Berry (Thank You Brand is good)

Beat CC and sugar together w/mixer, fold in Cool Whip, Lay in crust, pie filling on top, fridge for 3 hours

Betty Crocker Mo-Fo,

~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (March 2nd, 2006)

NOW PLAYING: Foxy, Foxy by Rob Zombie

Hello everyone (or "no one" as the case may be)! What's up? Well here it is butt cold outside and ice is everywhere. We haven't used ONE SINGLE SNOW DAY yet! In Ohio we have five that we don't even have to make up. Cheese and Rice. Things are pretty "normal and boring" really. One can never say they are bored when thier wife is pregnant though. More to come on that later.

Bad news with Kristy's grandmother. She is in the hospital and not doing very well at all. She has had considerable troubles with her health for some time and things look very badly now. She is a fighter but, in the end, we all lose the fight. I hope, of course, that she gets to see her great grandchildren born but it does not look good. If it is God's will that her time here be over, then so be it. She is a great lady and I will miss her very much.

It seems mercenary to go on with another paragraph after that somber one so I will make it quick. Obviously you can see that the site has been completely revamped. I also have 20 GIGS of pictures and files to go through and make this site "real". I have grown as a web admin and I really think my personal site reflects this. Now about my "school" page...that's another story. Content, content, content...

Foxy-Foxy,

~Webmaster Kaos

Old News (January 23rd, 2006)

NOW PLAYING: Animals by Nickelback (AWESOME!)

A new year is upon us and that means a new website update right? Hehehe. Well to start off with: I HATE drywall. I also hate the guy that owned our house before we bought it. My daddy always told me that there was a right way and a wrong way to do things. This guy wrote the book on half-assed (excuse me kids) ways of doing things. Note" never wallpaper...anything...ever. If you do wallpaper, do it RIGHT! Jesus, I have been working on our nursery for months now and I "think" it will be ready on time. No promises though.

Oh yeah...still pregnant. All is going very well on that tip. The baby is kicking so hard that it really kinda scaresme. To really think that there is a life inside your wife that is like "trapped" in there. Not a lot of room but I am sure it is ok. It is just part of life. The wife had some tests today and we are now 97 days away from our tee time. Man I can't wait.

The Steelers are going to the Super Bowl! How cool is that? I cannot wait to see that game. I always love to watch the Super Bowl (even if I have not been following the regular season too much) but to have your home team in is pretty awesome. We OWNED Denver. We completely controlled the game. It was pathetic and so very pleasing.

What else has been going on? I am back in school and taking two history classes at the same time. Can you say "confusion"? I knew you could. The first guy seems like a tool and, yay me, I get to write 26 2 page papers! Bullshit for a survey level class but what are you going to do right? I expect MAD fallout tonight (our second class). College classes are like that. First night, get sylibus (sp?), second, mad fallout. Hehehe. I am also a fiend for Warhammer 40K: Dawn of War. It is a new RTS game that pretty much rock. It is Starcraft's (my fave of all time maybe) older brother. You can make custom banners and badges for your armies and color them how you like. I have gotten to be pretty good with the old Adobe Photoshop. Maybe I will post some banner art...

Where does the time go? Anyway, I am looking to revamp the old webpage here soon. Not a redesign but a "house cleaning". There is a lot of useless BS on here and I am about to mature the content up a bit...not too much though...

Big Kid at Heart,

~Webmaster Kaos