The last day and the day after that

By Amy Frykholm May 19, 2011

I first heard that the rapture would be happening this Saturday via billboard outside Boston. I had no idea, though I do try to stay informed.

Apparently, a California-based radio preacher has been studying his Bible and running the numbers, like so many before him. He's determined that May 21 is in fact the day that we've all been waiting for.

This has launched a campaign by an also California-based graphic artist to declare May 22 as the day for an earthwide post-rapture party. (You can RSVP <u>via Facebook</u>.) This party will be for "Freethinkers, Hedonists, Humanists, Whoever, you know who you are. The Left Behinders."

While I did receive an invitation to the post-Rapture party, I somehow feel like I don't belong there either. I feel left out of both parties. It's like junior high all over again.