

Picks & Nuggets
of
Joy



Ramblings from a
Whimsical Life



The world have your feet
may you
★



Scrapbook #1

Nick's Nuggets of Joy
Ramblings from a Whimsical Life
Scriptbook #1

Published by
RockettferoBooks Pub
And Miller Pten Comics
Dayton, Ohio
330 284 8885

www.RockettferoBooks.com

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Cover design by Nicholas Diaz

Book design by Nicholas Diaz

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First Publishing in Current Form:

December 2010

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

For questions and concerns please E-Mail me at:

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READ PAST
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This is a top secret
journal and scrap book
Violators will spontaneously
self destruct. Thank you.

If found please return to my house please.

NICK'S NUGGETS

OF JOY #1



Before car

When I was little, I had a dog named Spotty. We named him that because he liked to play tag. He was the bestest dog in all the world. But then one day Spotty got hit by a car and died. I cried like I never cried before. That night, as my dad was tucking me away in bed, he told me not to worry, that tomorrow when I woke up I'd find Spotty alive and well sleeping at the end of my bed. That night, I barely slept a wink, but finally drifted off until morning. When I woke-up, the first thing I did was look at the foot of my bed, but Spotty wasn't there. I ran into my dad's room, and told him that Spotty wasn't back. My dad just laughed and replied, "April Fools, ya ding-dong."

23

When

When

Nick's Nuggets of Joy #4

Sky diving always looked fun to me, so one day I decided to give it a spin. When it was my turn to jump out of the plane, I told the instructor that I wasn't going to be take the sissy way out and use a parachute. The guy insisted that I take one, but I just pushed him out of my way and told him that I didn't need one because I could fly. I learned a very important lesson that day: I can't fly.



Picture
after landing.



First Day of School

So, I tried to give blood this one time, right, and the nurse said I couldn't because I was a vampire. So, I grabbed all of their blood filled bags and ran out of there like a crazy a person. By the time they found me, I had drank half of the blood. That's when the nurse told me that she was only joking about me being a vampire. Boy was I embarrassed.

NICK'S NUGGET OF JOY #

5



I remember how much my fifth grade teacher loved playing practical jokes on my class to scare us. I remember this one time he came running in from the hall all dressed up in this big furry pink monster suit and went running all over the room throwing desks and chairs all over the place. He even threw our class pet, Goldie, out the window, fish tank and all. But it wasn't until he had eaten my best friend, Matt, to the bone that we started thinking, Maybe this isn't our teacher, and really a monster after all.

Nick's Nugget of Joy #124

My favorite part of Thanksgiving isn't the gathering of my friends and family to celebrate the holiday. And it isn't sitting back thinking about all the things I am thankful for. My favorite part of Thanksgiving is when Uncle Charlie gets drunk, and runs around with the turkey on his head making gobbling noises while trying to molest the dog.



Nick's Nuggets of Joy #222



hrenbacher
ees room
as a canvas,
-one deal,

The Flying car's
impractical. People
can't even drive
their nonflying cars,
do you really want
them flying around
crashing into your
house?

3:47 am

Talk the lon,

ti pass by artist edina

Nick's Nuggets of Joy #94

Back during my crazy times in school, Big Billy Will Posewanz used to beat me up everyday. After about 77th time I came home with two black eyes and red running out of every orifice on my face, my Dad decided it was time to teach me how to box. So he took me into the backyard and told me to put up my dukes. But it was right around that time when "Young and the Restless" came back on from commercials, and he quickly whispered something in my ear before running back inside. The next day after school Big Billy William stood in front of me with his fists ready to pound my little face in when I remembered what my father had told me. I cried out w/all I had, "Bring it on Billy Willy! You can't hurt me anymore! My dad told me a little secret last night. He said you can't hurt me anymore because I am secretly a Transformer!" And with that I began making transforming noises and moving my arms and hands around in a bad attempt at doing the "Robot". Mr. Big Posewanz beat me extra hard that day.

Nick's Nuppet of Joy #64

My favorite part of the day is when I open my front door and there's a bear standing on the sidewalk. I just look at him and he looks right back at me. I flip him the bird and he looks all surprised like he doesn't know what's going on. But don't let him fool you. He does know what's going on, oh how he does.

Nick's Nugget of joy

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#780

Mom (While watching E!):

"Who is that girl?"

Me: "She's the daughter of some guy
who killed like 7 people."

Mom (10 min later): "So you said
that girl was on American Idol?"

Me: ?

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WILL
SANITIZED
**TAPE
WORMS**

1st PLACE

of your being... is a sacred... only place is the... them among... upon the... heart. It is an honor... life. If one is... by a pretty face, or an... of hair, or a lovely form, or gay man-... of wisdomy... into... adaptabil-... lock that is... External... glitter... true... and

Nick's Nugget

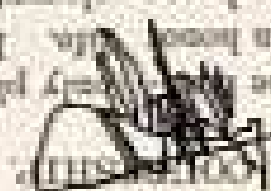
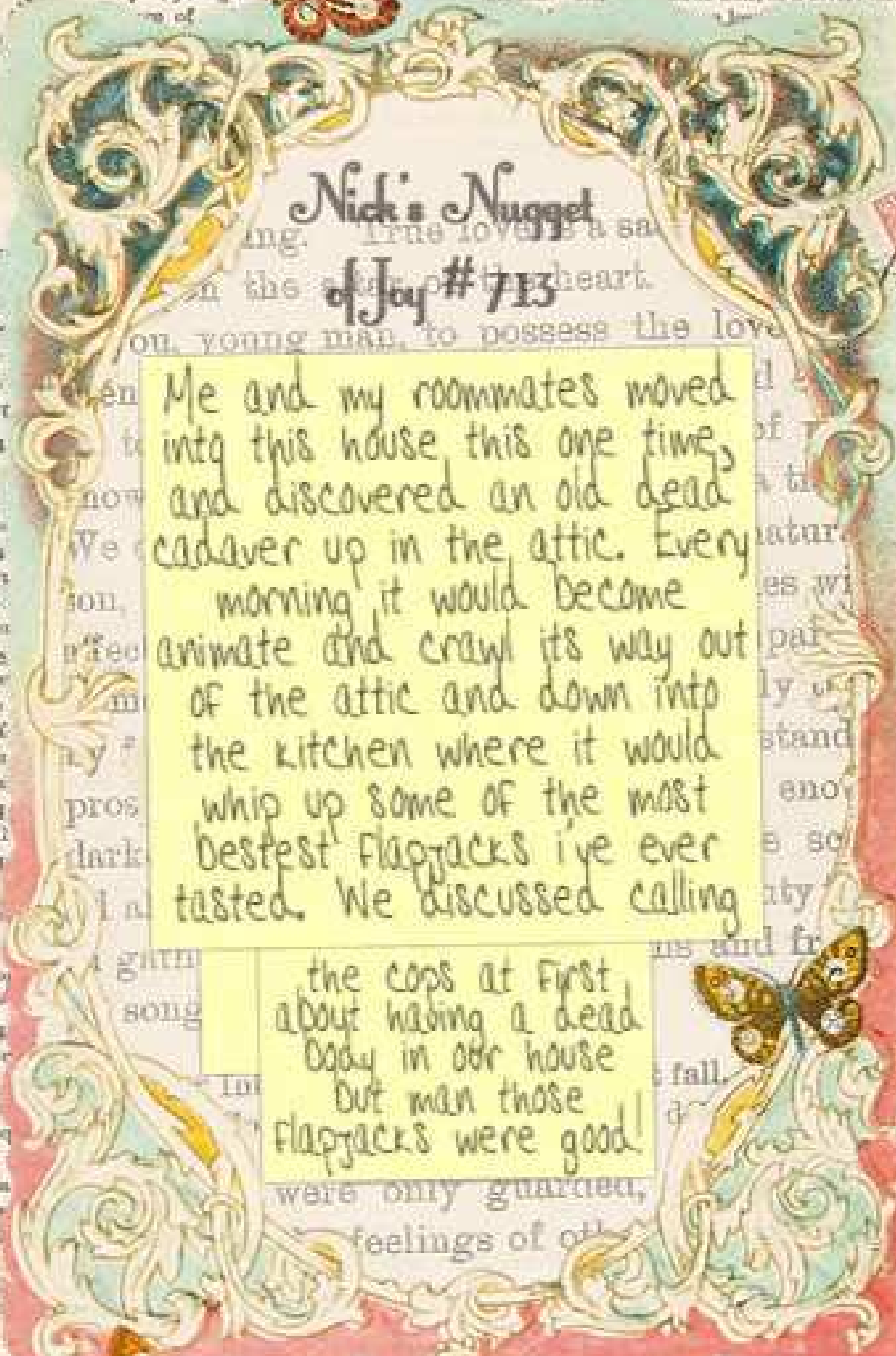
of Joy # 713

Me and my roommates moved into this house this one time, and discovered an old dead cadaver up in the attic. Every morning it would become animate and crawl its way out of the attic and down into the kitchen where it would whip up some of the most bestest flapjacks i've ever tasted. We discussed calling

the cops at first about having a dead body in our house but man those flapjacks were good!

were only guarded, feelings of oth

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Lian
& H'g



Nick's Nugget of Joy

To
ROY

#456

When ever you have to
choose between burning at
the steak or drownings always
choose burning at the steak
because at least you'll have
a steak to eat while you're
on fire.



Nick's Nugget

Joy
25

One time as a kid I went to see Santa Clause and didn't have a very good time at all. I remember sitting on his lap and he felt really cold. He also smelled like rotting fish which almost made me lose my lunch. Then he wouldn't wake up and hear all my Christmas time desires. So I started punching him and demanding that he wake up. I suddenly realized that the guy I was sitting on wasn't really Santa after all. IT WAS AN IMPOSTER. So I grabbed his long white beard, and started yanking and yanking. It was about this time my mother came running over and plunked me from the fake Santa's lap. I told her that this Santa wasn't the real Santa, and she told me that I was right. That this Santa was really an old homeless dead guy, and that the real Santa was at the mall. I never really had any desires to go see Santa after that day.

Nick's Nugget of Joy #96



Bug I ~~at~~  &

If bugs and spiders were
& cuter, would we let them
& crawl all over us and
lick us like we do puppies
and kittens? &

NICK'S MUGGET OF JOY

#762


The reason I don't open my door to mormons isn't because I don't want to hear what they have to say. It is because they wear dress clothes while riding bikes up steep hills in 90 degree heat. That B.O. must be is epic!




NIGHTS DUSSET
OF JOY #23

People say true Friends must always hold hands, but true friends don't need to hold hands because they know the other hand will always be there. That is unless they superglued their hands together, then I guess they must always hold hands.



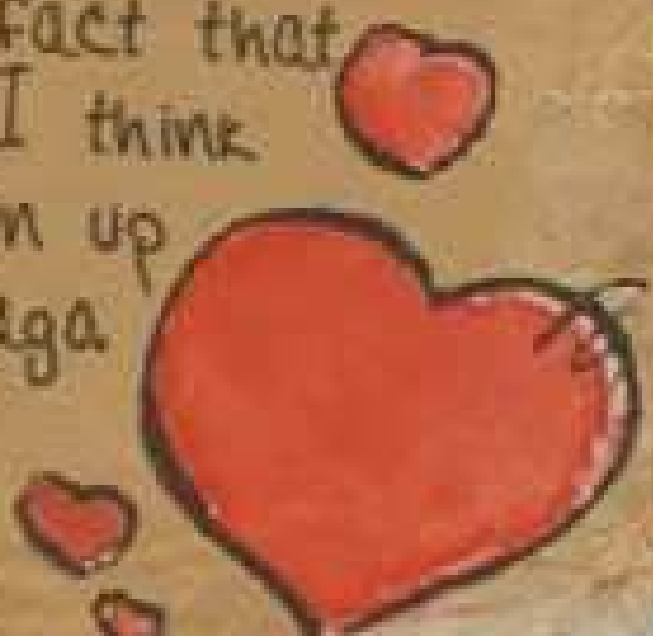


**Nick's Nugget
of Joy #214**



Valentine's Day scares me because of the fact that hearts are everywhere on this day, and hearts scare me because they make me think about how they never stop beating; how they just keep truckin' along forever and ever until one day they do stop beating and you're dead! It's not the fact that if my heart stops beating I'm a goner that scares me, it's the fact that

if I were a heart I think I would have given up a loooong time ago.

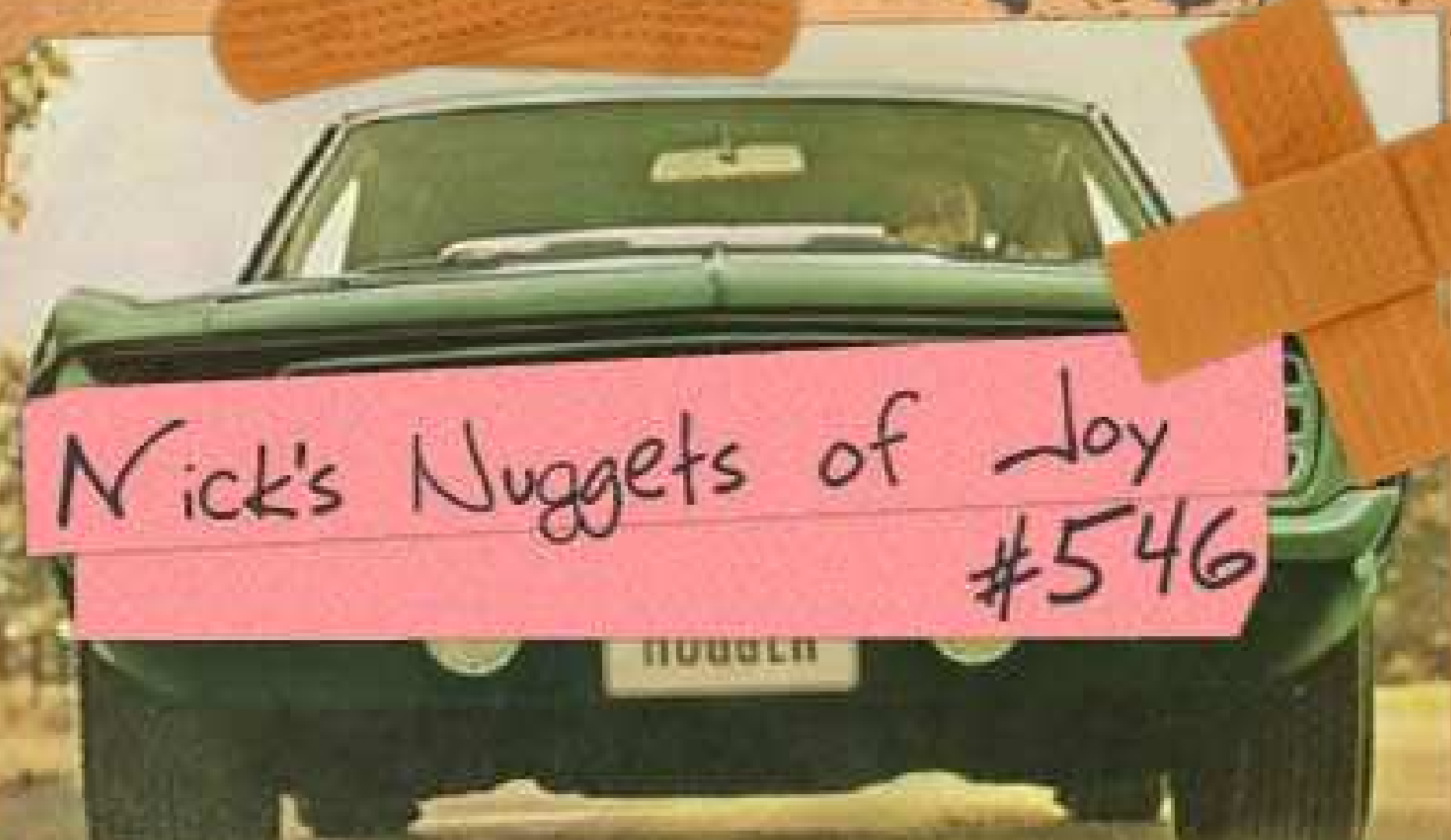


NICK'S NUGGETS OF JOY #③③③

I'm related to the
real Count Dracula.
No joke. He's like
my great, great,
great, great grandpa
or some junk. But I
wish it was Count
Chocula instead. I
always liked him
waaaay better.


705

②



Nick's Nuggets of Joy
#546

Seeing Zombieland with a friend and a group of her friends on discount night: ¥6.
Passing on popcorn and soda pop because you're a big cheapskate: ¥0. Having your friend ask you in front of her group of friends whether or not you like the band Hawthorne Heights to which you reply, "Eh, they're alright. A little overrated," only to have your friend tell you later that her group of friends was Hawthorne Heights: Priceless.



Nick's Nuggets

Of Joy # 804

I'm pretty envious person by nature. I'm the most envious of my dog, Spike. I mean, he spends his day hanging out, eating, and sleeping. He also doesn't have to ever wear pants. Yeah, I'm pretty envious of him. Well, I should say I was pretty envious of him, because he got hit by a car the other day. I'm not envious of him anymore.



Not Spike

NICK'S NUGGET OF JOY #611



The #1 thing you must always remember (which I had to learn the hard way) is, when having a cookout never, ever invite Velociraptors. All they'll do is show up, eat all your steaks, then leave and take all your chicks with them.

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