

An Abject Apology

Now that I know that there are readers that seem not to recognize deliberate nonsense when they read it, and take offense at anything that seems to infringe on their deeply felt conviction that Sayula is a city rivaling Paris for succulent culinary artistry and exquisite hotelier voluptuousness....for those sensitive souls I am making an apology for my tongue-in-cheek article some months ago. Strangely, I wasn't taken to task for my speculative origins of the beautiful church in Mazamitla which seemed to me to be more far more plausible than the "critique" of Sayula. Ergo, I promise, in the future, to cleverly disguise the names to protect the tender sensibilities of those who were unintentionally offended. From now on, any really obnoxious attribute I discover about that fair city, will be attributed to the fictitious city of "Sayonara."

No, seriously, I never intended to offend anyone. But now that I have re-read my article, I can certainly see that it is possible for a native to misinterpret it and, of course, how a completely humorless English-speaking boob might mistake it for real criticism. After all, since I have subsequently earned the honorarium of "dork" by one of the more outraged readers, a never-wrong contributor of profound, realistic, tourist treasures in Mexico, I will be much more careful in the future. José and Josb□, the entrepreneurial Mexican twins are hereby banished forever for fear of wholesale stereotypic interpretations. Any Dead Sea-type scroll my fictitious archeological friend Melvin might dig up to show things in scripture that the censors took out like the fact that neither Adam nor Eve had bellybuttons: gonzo! All double meanings like "circumvent," (an opening in a Jewish man's boxer shorts), are hereby banished forever for fear that an ethnic group might take offense. Never again will there be an article like "*Milagros*," an honest attempt to actually show my pleasure in living here in Mexico, for fear some axe-to-grind connoisseur of fine literature might mistake it for sarcasm.

So, as we say in Sayula, "Sayonara, you all."