Iconic

But i don't want to knock media commentators - especially Bruce McErvaney - i love Bruce - he's so passionate … about … sports entertainment … heee's … :
Iconic

When i left Australia in 96, an icon was a statuette of *The Blessed Virgin Mary* - or *Jesus - Dying-on-the-Cross* … for our sins … !
When i arrived back, it'd come to mean: *vaguely representative of … something ... anything …* so long as it's *commercial*
Coming up next: the real life story of an Iconic Aussie breakfast-show-host who can't stop saying:
Iconic

With other overused words - it's fine - i don't care - some i *like* when they *first* emerge - they *capture the zeitgeist of our Orwellian ….. :*
dystopia
But *iconic* - yeah, i do actually have a *mental/*physical *… :*
health condition
When i hear it, it's ….. :
triggering
This *condition* involves: shortness of breath, a tightening in the chest … & ... *projectile….* :
vomit

So here's a *reality check* - for our *peeps in the front row*: *the following may contain ….. :*
graphic content

Last Saturday, late-morning, i went to *Bunnings* to buy a door-handle
I got a good park, as normal
As soon as i stepped out of the car, i could smell the *iconic* ….. :
Bunnings sausage & onion sanga
I followed that smell, Homer Simpson-style, then ate one in the iconic carpark. It's so spacious …
I gazed up at the teal-green & orange-red color scheme of this huge *Tin Shed*. It stirred something deep inside me (rub stomach) … this modern Aussie Church … with its iconic image of …… :
The Hammer
Instead of … *The Cross*

It looks rather sinister … now i think about it …

If you're gonna replace *Jesus-nailed-to-the-cross* as an *Icon* … & your symbol is: *The Hammer …* it's a bit ….. :
tone-deaf
Step-right-in - you can buy The Nails inside - or hey, why not upgrade ..? To a nail-gun … !

Feeling somewhat uneasy, i entered the store. That was the …. *: sliding doors* moment
(figuratively - Bunnings doesn't have sliding doors - it has shutters)
I do remember thinking, as i gripped the iconic XL trolley & yanked it out: *Turn back … it's not too late*
My gut instinct was telling me: *You've had a gut-full of of sausage fat, & iconic thoughts. Step-the-fuck-away* from *Icon Town*

Serendipitously, a friendly, bearded, Bunnings salesperson appeared - *totally* iconicly
He kindly accompanied me to aisle number *13* … the door handle aisle

This is a good but not too expensive brand we stock, he said, holding up a Bunnings/made-in-China door-handle
It's called … Ikonic
AD_4nXcp6lr2MrfCTQk2B0hzeI8lalFVMqaNG7Xw3-cZnmCwVVjGF5vCitzVb4YQMtr

AD_4nXdHWE-MqCtP3ALIoFm2sBhsAafE2mxU4cJGY2

That was the *tipping-point, right there*
A perfect ….. :
storm ….
of sausage & onion … *gone ….. :*
mad

He was shocked … i was mortified. He was a really *noice iconic* guy … who reacted … not toooo bad … considering
Thank the Lord Jesus … in a blue shawl - he was wearing his iconic Bunnings ….. :
apron
… which turned out to be his saviour

Disclaimer: the above may or may not have happened as described - it could just be my self-serving …:
narrative

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