

OK well here goes nothing...and I mean nothing.....

OK for starters my full name is Patrick Francis Miles Sweeney . Middle names were my grandfathers. I was hatched...uh born March 16,1967. I was cesarean born which probably explains why I leave the house through the windows. I was born in NJ and lived all my life there and don't plan on ever leaving. I lived in town called Cliffside Park...for those of you who have seen the movie BIG with Tom Hanks that is my town...that was my school that I attended for 8 years. Also the school yard where I played all sorts of sports for 12 years if not longer. I'll also admit that is the only movie that I have ever cried at...yes I'm a wimp I'm sorry you all had to find out this way. The movie just brought back so many memories of growing up. OK enough about the movie. I didn't really care for school to much..learing that is... I didn't think id even finish High School or even go for that matter. My dad came down with cancer when I was in 8th grade so I thought id have to get a job or something to help out...well thank god he beat that (adjective adjective adjective) disease and is still around to day yelling and screaming at me like he always was. I'll take it! So back to school...I was extremely shy ===O: when I was in school until High School..then I became the class clown. In my Junior year of school I became such a clown that I actually got moved from the back of the class to the front so the teacher could keep an eye on me...that changed my life forever..That is when I met a girl who I would borrow a pencil from everyday (loving English so much I always came prepared) I was so grateful for all the pencils she had lent me 10 years later I married her. Her name is Nancy and we were High School sweethearts. She was the first real true love of my life. They say opposites attract and that is true..she is short I am tall.. .she is calm and shy I am.....well what is the word I'm looking for....a little out going? You can fill in your own adjective. Also she was class valedictorian.....me I had a school ranking of 231.....there were only 230 kids in our class...somehow the Annie blowup doll in our first aid class finished ahead of me. Actually I wasn't a dumb student or bad, I did allot in HS I was voted Boy of the Month in my senior year (I know your all so happy for me) .I was in the Band for 4 years. (i've played the drums since I was in 4th grade) All sorts of sports..Track ..baseball...basketball.... bowling..tennis for 2 days. I also did alot for the school as getting people to come and speak at our schools such as senators and congressmen, 2 exchange students form Israel...even Miss New Jersey of 1982..that wasn't so tough cause she was my cousin. or was in 1981?? Who could remember. I graduated HS on June 26,1985 ===O: Gee I'm only up to HS..sheesh..are you people still awake out there. That summer I got a job working at a recreation center with kids and did that for a few years over the summer. Imagine me being in charge of kids. Hey only 1 is in jail I feel I did my job. So big deal he got life ;> Then I got my first real job in 1986. I started working for the NJ State Lottery as a Field Technician fixing the machines. The company is called G- Tech I am still with them today.....and now I don't know what the numbers are going to be for the next jackpot so don't ask! I started my own photography business about 4 years ago and do that on the side. Funny thing about that is that my 6th grade yearbook says Future Occupation : Photographer. While everyone was putting Pro Baseball Player I put that. I also put what id be doing in 20 years is being married to Farrah Fawcett also, but hey I was in 6th grade leave me alone! Speaking of marriage I had asked my wife to marry me on her 25th birthday.....We went for a bike ride to practice riding for a cancer bike tour at a park near with a bike trail...as our bikes were riding on top of her cutlass supreme on a bike rack I had bought her for her car a few months earlier, little did she know that her engagement ring was on the roof of her car attached to a bike seat in black back pack.....yes I know you're all saying what is he crazy the pack could of fallen off! I know but hey I take chances. So as we took our 10 mile bike ride and sat on a park bench, I had hidden the ring in my sock at this point and asked if she would like to go and open her presents...she was exhausted from riding. As she sit leaning against me very tired I figured maybe she is delirious and tired enough to say yes. So I got down on one knee and asked her to be my wife, as I showed her the ring....Well the rest is history..... I was married less then a

year later on uh....umm...on ...uh oh yea, August 28, 1993 on a Saturday afternoon. We bought a house 2 months before we got married :::whew::: talk about cutting it close. I now live in a town with 3 malls..boy does my wife love it here. Its only about 12 miles from where I grew up and still close enough to our families. I have a sister who is 9 years older than I am and both my parents who are much older. My family is a very important part of my life, and my wife, well she is the love of my life, and my friends what can I say about my friends.....I don't have any....I consider all my friends family. That's how important they are to me. I love alot of things about my life, I also dislike alot of things about it too, but the one thing I love the most about it is that I love to make people laugh or just bring a simple smile to their face. There is nothing in this world that I'd rather do. That to me IS my life.

Wake up.....hello.....pssssssssssthello.....
:::nudge nudge:::::WAKE UP!!!!!! Its over, finished, done. I hope I didn't bore everyone. If you have any questions about my boring life that I didn't include just email me and ask...feel free ...that's if you want to still talk to me