

Boys Night Out

As a money manager, things are pretty much cut and dry in my world - i.e., try to interpret the financial markets and to make "cents" out of the vast sea of economic information. The work itself is a dynamic puzzle of sorts that always seems to have missing pieces. Everyone needs an escape outlet now and then. That's where "boys night out"(BNO) comes to the rescue.



This particular outing was not for the faint of heart. It started first thing Friday morning, and as they say, go big or go home! The partying, fully stocked with adult beverages, began in full force at 1 p.m. That's where Luis (Columbian bank CEO debonair) threw down the gauntlet and said, "Gents, let's get it on!" This BNO binge was underway. Next, Andreas (German UBX world-class Adonis) raised the bar to a level that was not for the sheepish. Kiwi Craig (GQ equestrian Olympian) answered the bell and started to throw down and how. Before he could even catch a breath - Richard (Brazilian Ironman titan) took things to another level. How we were going to maintain this level of indulgence was beyond me. Now it was my turn - go hard and go early was my motto. Oh my! Jeff (tech-savvy tyrannosaurus rex) was in a league of his own, tabulating more marks/kills than mentionable. How did BNO end? As to be expected - guys were passed out all over the place: vans, sidewalks, running tracks, you name it. However, we made it until noon Saturday, 23 hours and 4 minutes of non-stop, hard-core, rock and roll style partying. Oh, and one final note, our partying consisted of running, running as fast as possible. We raced in the Ragnar Relay series, 196 miles from Miami to Key West. Our team (Funk Tribe) took 2nd Place out of 499 teams and the adult-beverage we were pounding-back the entire time was H2O!

P.S. None of this would have been possible without the herculean effort of the boys from the west coast. Who was the best runner amongst the 12 member team? Mike.