

Every second counts

Every second counts in \$42m three-minute 'film'

*By Charlotte Edwardes
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It lasts 180 seconds, stars Nicole Kidman, is directed by Baz Luhrmann and it cost Chanel \$42 million to make.

At \$42 million – or \$233,333 a second – it is certainly a first in terms of budget. Miss Kidman's \$4.7 million fee alone is equal to the entire cost of the Oscar-nominated 1995 film *Trainspotting*.

Watch at YouTube: <http://www.youtube.com/>

Short extract from <http://www.smh.com.au/>

Nicole Kidman breaks hearts, but for some people the heart is a serious matter.

Every Second Counts

By Donald McRae

On 29 June 1966 Adrian Kantrowitz was ready to perform the first transplant of a human heart in New York – the patient was already in the operating theatre and the heart was available, but the transplant was stopped at the very last moment. Within the next 18 months, four surgeons were ready to go ahead with a transplant.

On 3 December 1967, the surgeon not working in the States, Christian Barnard from Cape Town, South Africa, transplanted the heart of a brain-dead twenty-five-year-old woman, Denise Darvell, into the body of Louis Washkansky, a fifty-three-year-old man. Barnard became an instant celebrity – not only in South Africa, but around the world. He was famous, popular, and glamorous and he was FIRST. It had been a race, where every second counted, and he had won the race.

Every Second Counts is the story of what happened during those 18 months – a story told through the memories of the three surgeons in the US and Barnard's brother, who was a member of the South African team. It is a gripping story - ambition, envy, compassion, despair and glory all play their part in this story of life and death.

Information from: <http://www.jonathanball.co.za/>

Every second counts

When Every Second Counts – Don't Waste Seconds

By L. Winslow

(L. Winslow is an Economic Advisor on the Online Think Tank. This article is from an on-line Self-Improvement: Time Management collection)

In many situations hesitation or putting things off means failure or death. When every second counts, you should not waste seconds. On the football field or any sport where you race against time, the clock is your friend or your worst enemy.

In our world, once time is gone you cannot go back. Call it a time trap if you want, but you must respect the time you have during your life experience. If you are in a marathon and you stop to tie your shoe then you will lose 10 seconds and you might believe that you can make up these 10 seconds in the race. But, in fact, if you can make up the 10 seconds you should already be 10 seconds ahead. You cannot make up time when every second counts. In a footrace every second and every minute counts.

I wish people would consider time so they don't waste it. Maybe it's time that you thought about time instead of putting it off.

Adapted and shortened from: <http://ezinearticles.com/>

Every second counts

Whitney Houston

One moment in time

Give me one moment in time
When I'm more than I thought I could be
When all of my dreams are a heartbeat away
And the answers are all up to me
Give me one moment in time
When I'm racing with destiny
Then in that one moment of time
I will feel
I will feel eternity

*Watch One moment in time (Grammy Awards Live) on YouTube: <http://www.youtube.com/>
<http://lyricwiki.org/>*

Hamster racing

Hamster racing is a sport in which hamsters are placed in hamster wheels fitted to miniature racing vehicles and raced down a straight nine-meter course. The hamster crossing the finishing line in the shortest length of time wins. According to a 2001 media report, the world record time for this course setup is 38 seconds.

*From: <http://en.wikipedia.org/>
Hamster racing video: <http://www.youtube.com/>*

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The Tortoise and the Hare

An Aesop's Fable

Illustrated by Arthur Rackham

Once upon a time there was a hare who, boasting how he could run faster than anyone else, was forever teasing tortoise for his slowness. Then one day, the irate tortoise answered back: "Who do you think you are? There's no denying you're fast, but even you can be beaten!" The hare squealed with laughter.

"Beaten in a race? By whom? Not you, surely! I bet there's nobody in the world that can win against me, I'm so speedy. Now, why don't you try?"

Annoyed by such bragging, the tortoise accepted the challenge. A course was planned, and the next day at dawn they stood at the starting line. The hare yawned sleepily as the meek tortoise trudged slowly off. When the hare saw how painfully slow his rival was, he decided, half asleep on his feet, to have a quick nap. "Take your time!" he said. "I'll have forty winks and catch up with you in a minute."

The hare woke with a start from his sleep and gazed around, looking for the tortoise. But the creature was only a short distance away, having barely covered a third of the course. Breathing a sigh of relief, the hare decided he might as well have breakfast too, and off he went to munch some cabbages he had noticed in a nearby field.

But the heavy meal and the hot sun made his eyelids almost close. With a careless glance at the tortoise, now halfway along the course, he decided to have another snooze before flashing past the winning post. And smiling at the thought of the look on the tortoise's face when it saw the hare speed by, he fell asleep and was soon snoring happily.

The sun started to go down, and the tortoise, who had been plodding towards the winning post since morning, was just a yard from the finish. At that very point, the hare woke with a start. He could see the tortoise in the distance and away he dashed. He leapt and jumped at a great rate, his tongue hanging out, and gasping for breath. Just a little more and he'd be first at the finish.

But the hare's last leap was just too late, for the tortoise had beaten him to the winning post. Poor hare! Tired and in disgrace, the hare slumped down beside the tortoise who was silently smiling at him. "Slowly does it every time!" he said.

Slightly adapted from: <http://childhoodreading.com/>