

The Leisure Meter

HOW TO ALLOCATE YOUR FREE TIME THIS MONTH



Listening to the Shins' new album, *Wincing the Night Away*, for melodic, inoffensive pop songs like "Sleeping Lessons," which we imagine Zach Braff likes very, very much. **1 hour, 30 minutes**

Getting torn limb from limb at the Macworld Conference & Expo (January 8 to 12 at the Moscone Center in San Francisco), the largest gathering of Mac-industry experts and enthusiasts, for screaming, "Windows rules, bitches!" **1 hour**

Having your feet digitally scanned at one of Otabo's new custom-fit shoe stores, a process that uses three-dimensional imaging to capture more than 200,000 data points for shoe types ranging from wing tips to golf spikes (\$300 to \$750). **15 minutes**

Choosing your favorite "celebrity" on hollywoodiscalling.com, a Web site that charges \$20 to \$300 for phone calls from such notables as Leon Spinks, Marc Price (*Family Ties's* Skippy), and Larry Thomas (*Seinfeld's* Soup Nazi). **15 minutes**

Answering every unavailable number on your cell phone with an optimistic "Mr. Belding?!" **1 hour**

Not moving from your couch during the four BCS bowl games on January 1 to 3 and a brand-new one, the National Championship Game, on January 8. **15 hours**

Realizing that there will never be another NCAA football controversy, and that all we had to do to get there was change the name. **1 minute**

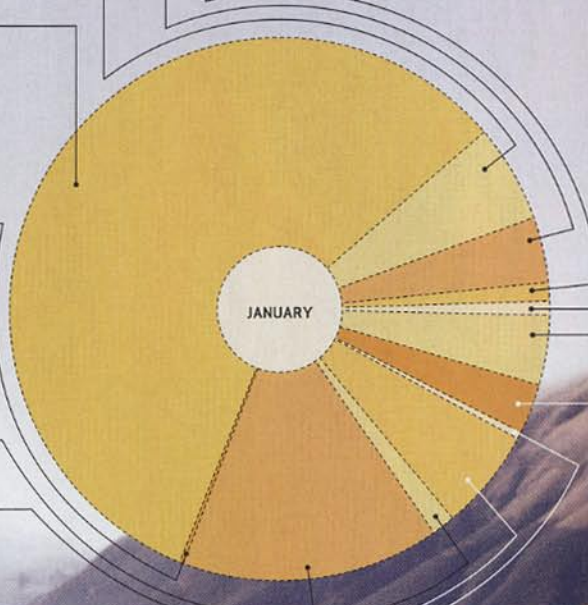
Reading *Surveillance*, Jonathan Raban's creepy but poignant new novel about a Patriot Act-abused U.S. of the near future. **4 hours**

Crafting your very own foil helmet. **20 minutes**

Seeing, despite your better judgment, *Rocky Balboa*, Sylvester Stallone's sixth *Rocky* installment, to admire how one man, with proper training and appropriate musical montages, can revive a franchise. (And *Rambo IV* is slated for 2008.) **1 hour, 40 minutes**

Wondering how long it'll be before Stallone will accept \$20 for a 30-second phone call. **2 minutes**

Perusing *Gonzo*, the new visual biography of Hunter S. Thompson, with a foreword by his friend Johnny Depp, unpublished writings, and photos (like this one) that show Hunter's life was more than guns and drugs—like girls and dogs. **45 minutes**



MAN AT HIS BEST

