



Much A Do About Nothin' someone great once said, I think it was Thonapple's boss, "He's so disorganized, given nothing to do, at the end of the day he's only half finished."

I must be a born loser too. Sometimes I feel the same way. People think I'm organized at times and I'll admit maybe I am sometimes. However when things get tough, and the tough get going, that's when I'm not, organized that is. I get real loose, messy.

When the ruckus is over while others relax, I hav'ta clean up the mess I made. You see I'm a slinger. I sling stuff everywhere making piles upon piles when I'm in a hurry, to meet a deadline, or to avert a crises. After I clean up then I can relax. I can't stand the mess I create.

It's when I relax that I reflect upon where I was and where I shou'da been. Ya know what I mean, know'n that if I'da done it right I wouldn't have had the problem in the first place. Then I worry about my sanity

and the old timers disease and such scary things.

Nothing from nothing is zilch. I think that's the way it goes. Every minute spent cleaning up is a waste of time; in other words one should be so perfect that no mess is created and everything goes back where it came from... in its place. Hah!

It's sort of like the old government term "zero defect" that was splattered all over military buildings... only no one knew what it meant.

I have the desire for zero defect and everything in its place its just my body won't cooperate and a mess ensues. It especially holds true when I am doing my weekend warrior stuff ya know doin' chores outside.

I end up dragging so many tools to where I'm working that I have to get the wheelbarrow to carry it back and by the time I'm finished it's dark and time to eat so I can't put the tools back in their place.

The next time I am let out of my cage and have more to do on my honey-do list I have to put every thing back that I got out before so I can find what I need... whew what a mess.

I see these garages that have no mess and the tools are treated like little murder victims with red lines drawn around whatever tool is being used so they will know where it came from.

I don't think those people ever do anything they just like to stand back and look at what a mess they didn't make.

Me I spend half my time looking for what I thought I had and the other half going to the hardware store to get what I thought I had but couldn't find.

Those Ivy League colleges up north teach their kids to always have a clean desk with nothing on it, especially at the end of the day... it makes your boss think you are perfect and got everything done so he can pile more work on cause he must not have given you enough to keep you busy enough not to have such a perfect desk.

However if you ever see a real busy person who is getting tons of important work done they have stacks and stacks of papers, file folders and books everywhere, plus they know where it all is, like me.

I like to get things done when they need them and not a moment sooner... I'm a hot off the press type of guy but you can count on me to get the job done.

Still I wish I could remember where I laid my thing-a-ma-bob down so I would be on time to start my next project without having to make such a mess of it all.

So what's next...?