

The Best Day

Written by Gayle Nobel

Friday, 26 October 2012 01:19 - Last Updated Friday, 26 October 2012 01:39

Blog-a-thon Day #25

My boss got me up at 2 AM to start work this morning. That would be Kyle. He does not realize that normal work hours are 8-5. Dang almost full moon.

I spent a long time making a chart and new communication sheet to have ready for a meeting with Kyle's 1:1. We had to postpone the meeting, but it felt good to get the task done. I've been procrastinating on that one for quite awhile.

I had an attack of digitally induced ADD. I went to my computer to blog, write for my writing club, and upload some Switzerland photos to be printed. I ended up typing all my passwords into a secure app I bought along time ago. This was triggered by extreme frustration of not knowing the password to upload the photos. I didn't get the writing done. In fact, I did not remember I was there to do that after awhile.

I got a call from my husband at the last minute inviting me to take a hike with him. Kyle stayed longer at the program so I could do this. I somehow found the energy to walk around the mountain for an hour.

We were supposed to go on a date tonight but plans fell through. The three of us had a spontaneous dinner picnic at the park with a lot of beige deli food from the grocery store. We enjoyed being outside and not having to clean up.

I don't think I have anything inspiring or wise to say tonight. My mind is on the dull side. Maybe some of you can relate.

I'm going to ask my boss for the rest of the night off to go numb in front of the TV. I can hope, can't I?

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Quotacious:

"Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year."

~~Ralph Waldo Emerson