

Fridge? Still Not Working

My mind wandered.

Too many voices.

Angry mostly.

Concentrate!

Doorbell rang. Who's coming today?!

Oh! Fridge repairman.

Something tickled the back of my brain.

What if I forgot something?

Concentrate!

Oh well.

"Fix the fridge" (baggypants!)

Then I remembered!

The body.

Oh boy.

"Here's your problem," he said.

I picked up my rolling pin. "Yeah?"

