

Audio Index: 19:19

I guess I'm just like everybody else. I **could do without** Mondays. On the weekend, I can **kick back and relax**, but I **dread** going back to work when the weekend is over.

This morning was particularly **hectic**. On **weeknights**, I set my **alarm** for 7 a.m. That's what I did last night. But, when I woke up this morning and looked at my alarm clock, it was 7:30! The alarm clock was **on the fritz** and it didn't **go off**. Oh no, I was going to be late again.

I washed my face, put on my **make-up**, got dressed, and ate a small bowl of cereal. I had **one foot out the door** when I realized I didn't have my keys. I went back into my bedroom and looked on the shelf where I kept them. **No luck**. Maybe I left them in my **purse**. I **hunted around** for them. Finally, I just **dumped out** everything from my purse onto my bed. I had my **wallet, sunglasses, compact, lipstick, eye drops, aspirin, tissues**, and my **PDA**. But, no keys.

I looked around the living room. Maybe they fell behind the **couch cushions**. I picked up each one and looked. No keys. I went into my closet and checked the pockets of my coat. Still, no keys. By this time, I was pretty **frantic** so I tried to **calm myself down**. I decided to get a drink of water. I opened the refrigerator and what did I see? My keys. They were sitting on the shelf right next to the milk. I must have left them there when I got the milk for my cereal. It **served me right** for being so **absent-minded**.

Oh, how I hate Monday mornings!