

Still Waiting

By Marilyn Reeves

TO THE PERSON IN CHARGE OF REPLACEMENT PARTS:

Why, oh why, is it taking so long? I put my name on the waiting list for a replacement brain two or three years ago, and I'm still waiting! I suppose there are a few thousand others in line ahead of me – some whose minds are in ever worse shape than mine, although that's hard to imagine. But with my brain being in the state that it is, I'm having difficulty imagining *anything* these days. I'd enumerate all the different ways that my poor old, original brain has been malfunctioning lately, but I forget what they are. Not only has it been giving me problems with remembering, imagining, or just plain *thinking*, but I also seem to have lost my filter and can't remember where I put that either.

I must admit that much of my life I have suffered from foot-in-mouth disease – not to be confused with 'hoof and mouth' disease which some other critters suffer from, although I am also frequently confused. No, the particular ailment I am referring to has to do with speaking out of turn, saying things before I think (even back in the days when I was *able* to think), and being left with either having to eat crow or to chew on the forementioned foot. Nowadays, my mouth runneth over, more or less constantly, sometimes with words I'd give almost anything to take back. So, if I have to continue to wait for an indeterminate length of time for a replacement brain, could you at least put a rush on that filter? It's getting to the point where other people don't know where I'm coming from. And to make matters worse, *I don't know either!*

Also, if it's not asking too much, could you please check on some of the other back-ordered items on my list, which include (but are not limited to) the following things:

New hair. Smooth skin. Eyes that can read street signs. Ears that can hear above the din. Hipbones that don't grind in their sockets. Knees that don't creak when I walk. A new sacroiliac to relieve the pain in my back. A new pair of boobs. And, last but not least, all new internal plumbing.

It's quite a long list to be sure, but all the parts I've mentioned are wearing out at an alarming rate. So please review my order, send what you can, and stop sending me that same old one-word reply: 'SOMEDAY.'

I can't wait till 'Someday!' I need all of those things ... like NOW!

Thank you for rushing my order!

The Old Gray Mare

Or is it the Broke-Down Old Lady?

(I forget.)

