

Stupidity – Oh, Oh!

*By Natalie Lawson*

Stupidity. I'm not there yet, I don't think. Dumb yes, maybe. Last Tuesday, I came home and approached my apartment door and I couldn't find my keys. I searched my coat pockets and my fanny pack and looked all around down the hall. They definitely were not there.

I must have lost them at Place Bridge Academy where we went to help the second graders read. They probably fell out of my coat pocket when I took it off and laid it on the chair.

I went to the elevator as quickly as I could because my storage bin is on D floor. I keep an extra key to my apartment there. My storage bin has a combination lock, thank goodness!

Then I proceeded to make some calls. My friend Phyllis who I had ridden with checked her car. No, no keys! Then I called our sponsors so they could check with the school. I left messages and waited. All of a sudden a light bulb reached my stupid head. I had come into the lobby, so I would have had to have my keys with me. I hurried to the lobby and my friend Chris was there staring at a set of keys on the door. "Who would leave their keys in the lobby door?" she asked, incredibly. "They're mine," I said. "Yeah, stupid, stupid!" But I was fortunate that no one had taken them during my hide-and-seek adventure.

If I had any doubts about my short-term memory not functioning 100%, this is certainly proof, don't you think?