

Honestly, It Was Spic and Span

By Natalie Lawson

During the span of raising our children, it seems my life was consumed with cleaning. With five children, that would be ten foot prints every time they ran into the house. Ten hand prints would complete the kaleidoscope pattern. While they were in school out came the cleaning supplies. I certainly would have appreciated the disinfectant wipes that are available nowadays!

There was a story behind each frustrating windfall. For example, one day when my daughter Linda came home from school she ran in and sat on the loveseat and I came in and told her to take her shoes off. She jumped up and ran to her room crying. She had probably had a bad day and me being tired, with only cleaning on my mind, I failed to pay attention as I usually did. That was one circumstance I would like to take back.

Another instance was when I had moved into the condo and before I had the ceiling fans installed. I was struggling with an illness and always felt like I had a fever. On a warm June day, I was wearing shorts. At that time I never went bare legged. Consequently the panty hose I was wearing were just too much when I remembered someone had told me about using make up on their legs. I decided to try it. It didn't take me long to realize that I couldn't sit anywhere without smearing make-up on it. I quickly got into the tub to wash it off. When I drained the tub the ring it left was laughable as you can imagine. I turned the water on and something felt lose and no water! I didn't know what to do, so I called maintenance. Of course, when he saw the ring on the tub I'm sure he wondered how long ago it had been cleaned. And like a dummy, I didn't say anything to explain.

Honesty, my bathtub was usually spic and span!