

## Hide and Seek in This Limited Space

Jeanne Lee

A cozy book loaned to me by a wonderful neighbor who is willing to share her books would go nicely with my second cup of coffee. I know I was reading that book earlier, but for the life of me I cannot find it. It's not on the bedside table, the kitchen table or the chair on the lanai. Oh, there it is on the counter near the faucet in the "library" where I was last reading.

Oh well, maybe I'll watch another rerun of a rerun on Hallmark channel...if only I could find the remote. Maybe it was easier when I had to get up, walk across the room (thus getting in some exercise) and make a channel choice. I might even have had to readjust the rabbit ears on top of the TV. Always knew where they both were located when I needed them.

Almost forgot I need to wrap the birthday gift for the party this weekend, if only I would stop losing the scissors and tape in the middle of the process. Since I'm sitting in the middle of the living room floor, they couldn't have gotten too far. They're not under the paper so that must be what is sticking to the backside of my leg.

It's a good thing I only need to wear my glasses when I really want to see something because I can't remember where I laid them down the last time I had them on. Maybe if I scratch my head, it will jog my memory on what I did with them...or knock them off the top of my head where I put them so I wouldn't lose them.

When the telephone was attached to the wall either literally or by way of the cord plugged into the wall jack, there was never a problem about where it might be located. However, with the advent of the cell phone, all of that changed. It gets muted at night so I don't hear all the dings that bring me e-mails I don't want to read or ads for products I'd never contemplate buying. It can be a problem during the day if it remains on mute! Carrying the cell in my back pocket nearly had it taking a plunge in an undesirable place, so I prudently take it out of the pocket and lay it down...but where did I lay it? I lamented to a neighbor that I had lost the cell phone and I knew it was still on mute. She later texted me asking if I'd like for her to call me so I could find the phone. When I found the phone...right where I'd left it ...I replied that now that I had found my phone and could read her text that her services were no longer needed.

Hide and seek was fun when I was a child, but it seems to be more of a challenge than fun these days!