

MEMO FROM THE UNDERWEAR DRAWER

by Bob McDiarmid

TO: My Boyfriend

FM: Your Closet

RE: Memo from the Underwear

A pair of your underwear was retired to the big rag box in the sky today - when it was discovered coming apart at the waistband and being almost translucent. It was time.... I know that your underwear is in a better place. and that the other underwear in your closet, while sad to see him go - know that he spent 8 or 10 years protecting you and lived a long useful life. :) Perhaps he'll come back as a dust rag or the rag used to oil the butcher block. Do underwear believe in reincarnation?

and - on a second topic - our socks have been mingling. Your cute little Dave-Sockstm with the gold tips have someone ended up in the washer with my larger Bob-Sockstm. I think the socks are planning something big - perhaps a takeover of the closet. In a defensive move - I pushed the storage rack back against the wall - so that socks couldn't invade the bottom shelf of jeans. The jeans are a peaceful people and don't have a beef with the socks.

My closet reports that it's so happy to have everyone back from the cleaners. The lite starchy atmosphere is alight with the triumphant return of the 20 shirts that went off to Alma Street Cleaners. However, the t-shirts in my closet are feeling unorganized and feel that they'd present a stronger first impression if they were sorted by colour like they were at the old apartment. As much as they value the extra space here at McGoldberg Manor - - they are yearning for a little organization. So tomorrow night I'll do that.

oh - and I heard from the towels. They REALLY like being washed and dried with flower fresh scent dryer sheets. and the beige towels? the big thick hotel quality beige towels - - they want you to know their feelings aren't hurt because you asked about getting other towels because they don't match the colours in your bathroom. They are buoyed by the idea of getting a dark shower curtain so that can feel more at home. They like reading Wisconsin Magazine and Nature Science Monthly. It's certainly a step up from the trashy star wars novels I left them at the old apartment.

anyway - that is the latest update from laundry night at McGoldberg Manor. :) Goodnight.....