

Deadline...

In April I have to go in for the testing to check on my thyroid cancer again. Fingers crossed that everything is good and then I think...I'm not positive but I think...I don't have to go back for another year or two. I don't want to get too far ahead in my thinking. One step at a time but that would be so great if this could be a little further behind me. I think everyone who has experienced cancer deals with the one more test...one more test...anxiety. I'm good and not bothered by it but it is in always in my mind.

Anyway...to have the tests done I have to be on a diet for two weeks...then I have a week off of work as I have to drive to Lacrosse (a two hour drive there and another two back) to get shots or pills to prep for the test. As much as I hate the tests, I love the time off...but I want to accomplish something during the time so I get the earliest appointments and hurry home to sew or whatever I want.

Lately I've been walking around the house saying...the windows need to be washed. If you don't do it before testing, you have to do it then. My African Violets needed attention...I say if you don't do it now, you have to do it then. The stack of charity quilts...if I don't do them now..I have to do them then. It's been a great motivator as I want some me time sewing time then...not time to do chores and chores!

So on my list was going through my clothes... I did it the day I repotted my African Violets. I figured I would be going up and down the steps with Violets I might as take something down when I went. I'm not a girl with a HUGE closet. I have PLENTY clothes but nothing to fill a big walk in closet. I managed to weed out this big pile. It was a big garbage bags' worth.



One of the biggest problems I have is that shirts shrink up and then I don't like them. I try to hang them but I still get some shrinkage. UGH. Another problem I have is that I don't think through the purchase better...the slippers, I got them from the thrift store fore \$1. The bottoms are slippery though...so out they go.

I had a pile to throw out...not as big as the other pile but



still...see?

I am SO terrible at throwing things out. This time I did good though. I even threw out the socks that didn't have a match. I have no mismatched socks at this point.

As I sorted through my socks...I did my normal chuckle. I have brand new socks in the back of my sock drawer...I just don't open them. I get to the point I know I need new socks...I buy some I put them in the back of the drawer unopened. UGH. I always think...I can wear them once more. I didn't REALLY need new socks. UGH. Then two month later I'm in town. I need new socks and buy them...then I start my typical, "are those socks really that bad"...no. I'll just put these socks in the back of the drawer and pull them out when I REALLY need them. UGH. It's a never ending circle!!! My true confession...I do it with underwear too. I currently have two pack of unopened underwear and four packs of socks. Someone please stop me!

The funny thing is...when we cleaned out my parents house after

my dad died...Dad must have done it too. There were three giant packs of unopened socks. My sister looked curiously at them. Nope-not me...I totally understood!

Please tell me someone else out there does this too????!!

I think it all started back when the kids were all at home. We didn't have any extra money. Hubby would get a bonus check and I'd buy everyone socks and underwear...I'd tuck mine in the back of the drawer and wait until I needed them. Now, even though I can afford socks whenever I need them, I still do it.

I am not a messy hoarder...the house is clean and organized. My sock and underwear drawer are as neat as a pin. I just have extra socks and underwear in unopened packages.

A true confession...I have unopened shoe boxes too. That started after foot surgery. I found shoes I liked and FIT. It was really hard for awhile to find any shoes that fit. Once I did, I bought an extra pair of each...so now I do it with shoes too. Oh my.

I guess there are worse things in life than being a sock, underwear and shoe hoarder....

So my clothes have been gone through...that's one more thing checked off that I don't have to do when I have my week off. There's plenty more on the list though so I'm off. The file cabinet is on the list and I'm sitting right next to it. UGH...nope, I'm not quite ready to tackle that yet.