

Pleasant Ordinary Day

All, today is been a very pleasant ordinary day. It's nice to have one of those every so often. Chores like grocery shopping, taking something to the tailor for repair, pleasure reading make for a nice uneventful sunshiny day. No great accomplishments. Everything in moderation except moderation.

Dull Chores...

Lite grocery shopping is never very exciting neither is heavy grocery shopping. The only reason I decided to deal with the chore today was because I got very ambitious this morning. I started to think ahead about what I wanted for dinner. I wouldn't have thought of that except for the fact that I had just gotten the crockpot* to a more prominent place on the counter. The stimulated my thinking I made my mind up that I wanted chicken thighs for dinner; therefore, I had to go to shopping for them.. Not difficult.

At the Grocery Store...

Required only a trip to Walmart. Arriving at Walmart I discovered that you can get the economy pack which would have more than I can imagine eating in a month or the regular pack which would last for a couple of days. I opted for the regular pack. I like the looks of the produce so went to a different grocery to get carrots, onions, and a small can of chicken broth, made by Swanson's, division of Camden's very own Campbell's Soup. I had everything I needed for dinner.

Dinner...

I have chicken for dinner? Of course not. Instead I made a couple of hamburgers that are some really fine ground beef that I bought from a farmer in Hixton. I really jazzed up the hamburgers with Worcestershire sauce, pepper, onion salt, and Heinz 57. That probably doesn't sound very exciting to most people reading this column, but for me it was an event since I had not cooked anything requiring work for very long time. (I don't consider scrambling eggs to be work.) My vegetable was Brussels sprouts.

A Call from My Niece...

At about 8 PM, Ciara asked me what I was up to. I told her that I just made and eaten dinner. She wanted to know what I had. I told her. When I mentioned this Brussels sprouts she asked if I roasted or steamed them. The question took me totally by surprise.

I explained that they were a Birds Eye product, that the Brussels sprouts were in a bag that you pop into the microwave for 5 minutes and 30 seconds. She was not impressed. She made a very perceptive observation about me. She said, "You don't get a lot of joy out of eating, do you?"

"Actually, I eat to live I don't live to eat," I responded.

"That's clear," she said almost sympathetically.

What makes eating enjoyable for me?

Eating with other people makes it enjoyable because it's interesting to listen to what they have to say and have the chance to respond. But if that doesn't happen, I am not crestfallen.

There is one part of the cooking for myself that I really enjoy. It is cleaning up afterwards. I don't know why, but I really enjoy doing dishes. I'm sure there is some sort of an explanation for that. But I'll be damned if I know what it is.

Birdseye...Not A Misspelling...A Person...

Once upon a time I heard that there was a person named Clarence Birdseye who was the inventor of the process for freezing food so it doesn't get mushy. A simple Google-Romp led me to him. His life is not one of high adventure. But, it was clear that he enjoyed what he was doing. He pursued the concept of WHY? He was the inveterate inventor when it came to food processing and preservation. [Note: An interesting bio of Birdseye is at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y4OIVmBUFRI>]

Birds Eye... Not a bad idea... But a Good One...

Yes, I know would probably be better for me to be working with fresh vegetables, preparing them for each meal. But I am lazy. Besides the vegetables are fresh frozen. With this paragraph I will conclude my rationalization.

Call Back in 10 Hours...

At about 8:30 this morning I was sound asleep and did not hear the phone ring when I was getting a call from Gerry Watts, in Melbourne. He texted a message as a follow-up to my failure to answer asking me to not call before 10 hours had passed because, were I to call, I would be calling him in the middle of the night. We are getting our time differences worked out rather well, I trust.

When I called back we got to talking about the plan for a few more *Eavesdropper* segments. He also informed me that the elections in Australia followed the trend set in Canada last weekend. Gerry regards that as a good thing.

We also talked about topics for upcoming shows. My job is to prepare an outline the work from when we Zoom away. I intended to take care of this after I finished with this column. However, that's not going to happen because I very tired and I'm looking forward to rebooting my mind with a few hours of sleep interrupted by tomorrow's sunrise.