

Big plans

24Nov2020

I have one more day to work before the four-day Thanksgiving weekend and if there's one thing for which I'm thankful, it's that this holiday comes at the best possible time.

We've so much to do in terms of the move-in to our new abode that it's hard to choose what to tackle next. Both Mary and I have been bothered by the stacks of stuff in every nook and also, cranny. And in a sort of Gift of the Magi moment, the other day I put the shelves back in her hutch so she can have all her nice china and wine glasses on display for the holidays. At more or less the same time, she put up some of our personal wall hangings, making our bedroom feel so much more like, well, our bedroom. It's always amazed me how much small touches make one feel settled. And now I'm inspired to make good use of the weekend to make real progress on some projects.

I have promised myself to finish the Christmas ornaments I'm making for family over this weekend but I can only stand at the lathe for so long at a stretch so I'll have plenty of time to do other things. And those who know me well will understand when I say I've been doing some serious planning.

I'm going to get at least three of the overhead storage units installed in the garage so we can get more stuff up off the floor. Also, will put a bunch of stuff away in the cabinets I already installed but have since failed to fill.

I need to do some serious vacuuming wherever there are no boxes blocking the way.

I got my office *almost* moved in before I ran out of steam and have been working – both day job and personal writing – in a space I share with a number of half-empty moving boxes. Stepping around them every time I need to make a coffee run. Grrrr!

We currently have tools scattered among several boxes and bins from various phases of the move. One box contains tools I needed to take down the old garage shelving. Another holds Mary's wall patching and paint touchup stuff. Yet another holds assorted furniture assembling tools - Allen wrenches and such. Plumbing tools occupy their own tote. All of the above need to be returned in good order to my red rolling toolbox so we'll be able to find what we need. I have a half dozen tape measures, so why did it take fifteen minutes to locate just one the other day? Again, grrrr!

I'm one of those people who likes to be able to reach for a tool without looking and without cutting himself and to go right to the book I'm reading without having to take a tour of the house. And not to have to step around or over moving boxes.

Yup, I'm going to be doing some serious sorting, organizing, installing and putting away this holiday weekend. By this time next week, this house will look a lot more like our home.

Or not. (Hey, I'm motivated but not delusional.)