“AIN’T IT FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY?”

It seems as if time slips through our fingers like tiny pebbles of sand. It keeps on passing and the clocks keep on ticking. There is no way to stop it, wrap it up, save it for later or get it back.

I, for one, live my life around time. Time is something I can use wisely (sometimes I do) or time is something I can waste and I do a lot of that too.

Some moments in time pass incredibly fast and other moments seem to just draaagggg on. Certain days of the week seem to drag for an eternity and it seems like it takes forever to get to Friday and the weekend.

But, once my favorite days, Saturday and the weekend finally arrives, time goes very fast. I just get turned around and it is Monday morning again. The old chiché, “Time goes fast when you are having fun,” is very true.

One of my biggest ways to waste (spend) time is just looking for the things I lose or have lost. This is really nothing new for me, as I tend to lose almost everything at one time or another.

I have lost glasses, glass cases, sun glasses, cell phones, cameras, camera cords, purses, money, shoes, socks, and keys. I have lost tickets, gloves, coats, hats, scarfs and even income tax returns.

I have lost my car, ice scrapers, hair bows, sacks of groceries and of course, money. I am not saying I did not find any of these lost items, but I have wasted a lot of time just looking for them. Oh, if I could just bottle that precious time and keep it.

One of the most recent items I lost was a good camera with about 900 pictures on the disk. Plus, I had just found the camera from the time I lost it before.

I only had it a week and voila I lost it again. I have spent a lot of time looking for the missing camera and after a year, I guess I am just going to give up my time-wasting search.

I got a new camera for Christmas and of course I recently lost the cord to it. I literally tore my house apart looking for it and no luck. The camera was useless without the cord as that is the way I charged the battery and also pulled them off to my computer.

Well, I finally gave up the search, broke down and bought another cord. Although, I am still actively investigating the missing cord, I am currently guarding the new cord and camera with my life.

Of course, every gal likes nice jewelry, but not me. The cheap costume jewelry suits me just fine as I have lost numerous pairs of earrings, necklaces, bracelets and rings. I always say, “Don’t ever buy me any diamonds because nine chances out of 10 I will lose them.”

One of the most common item I misplace is my cell phone. If I get home from going shopping or going out and I notice my cell phone is missing, I have my husband call my number. If it is close, I can hear the ring and find it quite easily and within minutes.

One night it was pretty late when I got home and discovered my cell phone was missing. After a frantic search through my disorganized purse, I told my husband to dial my phone.

I could not hear it ringing inside, so went outdoors barefooted and began to look. Oh those stones hurt my feet, but I needed to find my elusive phone.

“Ring ring,” I could barely hear it and the ringing sounded as if it were coming from the car. It was pitch dark outside as I fumbled around for the door handle. I opened the car door and

heard the phone ringing. I pulled out the seats and no phone. I finally looked between the drivers seat and the passenger seat and there it was. There again, time was wasted looking for something that I misplaced.

Not too long ago, I could not find my sunglasses. I looked and looked and they were nowhere to be found.

I did have an extra pair , donned them and drove to a store to shop. Oh no! When I got inside, I started to put my sunglasses on top of my head and discovered I already had a pair up there.

I was wearing 2 pair of sunglasses. My lost ones were on my head and my other ones were covering my eyes. I had wasted my time just looking for something again.

If I could bottle up all the time I waste by hunting lost items, I would have “time to spare or time on my hands.”

How do you spend time? Do you waste time looking for things you have lost? What do you consider a “waste of time?” Let me know and I’ll give you a Penny for Your Thoughts.