

You're Interrupting My Nap **10/24/06**

Mama needs to learn a few things about when it's appropriate to work around the house. For example, after 11 PM, it should be illegal to use a power tool. Wait, I'm the king of the "catsle", which gives me the authority to make that law. I so decree. Penalty for violation of the decree to be determined upon the first and any subsequent infractions.

Yes, Mama has been drilling and using the power screwdriver around here as late as 12:30 AM in her frantic attempt to get the house ready for our still as-yet-unnamed company. We may be having overnight company this week, because she cleaned up the guest bedroom with the double bed last night. And we're obviously having a lot of company because she came home tonight with tons of groceries; as she was putting them away, she was on the phone with somebody talking about the meal plan and the schedule. I just wasn't fast enough to hear who she was talking to at the beginning of the call and nature called just as she was finishing up. I probably could have figured out who it was if I'd heard her good-byes.

I really wish Serina would get over her penchant for play at 4:30 in the morning. You could set the Naval Observatory Atomic Clock by her. I want back into Mama's bedroom to sleep, but that won't happen until Serina sleeps until the far more reasonable hour of 6:30. Mama would probably say 7:30 if I let her add her commentary.

I will echo Serina's concern that Mama's working too hard. (Yes, I have condescended to read her *samizdat* at that other site, if only to make sure that the truth will out in my authorized version.) Not, however, because she works more than she sleeps but because at least right now, she's working as hard at the house as she is at the church AND she's not cutting herself any slack at the house when the church work week is very long. She hasn't taken a nap in at least 3 weeks; I could count on at least 1, sometimes 2 a week before that. The best part about her naps is that I (okay, we) get to nap with her, unlike sleeping overnight. She didn't even get to watch football this week - at all!

I think something big is coming up and that's why we're having company. Mama has spent a lot of time on her nails lately trying to keep them in good shape despite the work she's doing around the house. She doesn't worry that much about her nails unless there's something special going on. I mean, she keeps them groomed, but she'll cut them off if there's a tear or a break rather than repairing them like she is now. I like her long nails; they feel really terrific when she scratches me. She could have longer nails all the time and I wouldn't complain. There's just something so delicious about being lulled to sleep under nicely groomed long nails...

You've interrupted my pre-bedtime nap long enough with your desire to be kept updated on my kingdom. I'm going to take a nap so I have enough energy to sleep through the night.

Sleepily yours,
King Apollo
(as dictated to my "amamauensis")