

I'm Not Paying It

Okay, so we've already established that I'm a woman with a lot of patience, and I have a long list of dislikes. Now, let's establish that I am a fair woman. I'm good to people. I'm loyal to my friends. I pay my bills in full and on time.

That being said, let's discuss another item to my "you know what list." I get a lot of junk mail –A LOT!! Most of it I just pitch into my recycle file. So, as I sorted out my junk mail one day about a month ago, for some reason I opened one. It was from AARP and inside was a letter saying that I owed them \$714.00. What!!! What??

Actually the letter said that Frank owed the \$714.00. Frank, yeah right–The man who doesn't do any kind of paper work at all. EVER!! There was an 800 phone number, and I was on the phone in a flash.

I got a fellow named "Julius." I told him my dilemma. He said that he couldn't do anything until he had Frank's permission to tell him the facts. Are you kidding me? Permission. This is the 21st century. Since Frank was out buying grass seed, I said that I would call back when Frank got home. He said, "Okay, just ask for Julius."

I said, "I know–as in Caesar." He laughed.

Frank got home. I called back and asked the woman who answered to speak to Julius. She said, "Who?" I repeated, "Julius."
She said, "I never heard of him."

I thought, "Oh great." So I started all over again with my tale of woe. I put Frank on the phone to confirm that I could answer questions or supply any information that was needed.

I fought valiantly against paying a bill that we didn't owe. Frank is a veteran and goes to the VA Hospital. He gets his medicine there and any treatment that he needs. He doesn't have Medicare and he doesn't need AARP.

I'm not sure if I won the war but I'm pretty sure that I won the battle. She said that they wouldn't turn it over to a collection agency and would look into it. We'll see. Stay tuned for further updates. I am not paying it!!

Happy Mother's Day to all our readers.

See you next month,
~Judy ~

P.S. The "hacker whacker" lost as one small limb of the forsythia bush bloomed beautifully. Yay!!