I'm a patient woman. Wait. Let me think about that statement for a minute or two. Maybe I'm not as patient as I think I am. I do tend to tap my foot a lot when I am put on hold while on the phone. And believe me when I say that I am not tapping my foot in time to the lovely elevator music that I am being subjected to. Now that I think about it I also tend to roll my eyes and sigh a lot when I have to stand in a long line somewhere.

Okay, so let's just forget that patience thing and move on to my complaint. I thought (silly me) that when your number was on the NO call list that you should get no solicitors at all. There is one organization that has called me a lot. They even called on a Sunday afternoon. I tell them every time very calmly, "Thank you very much. You have already called me quite a lot." Then I hang up. When they called me on Sunday afternoon that did it—I said (and not calmly), "Do not call me again!" I put the phone down and not gently at all. Hopefully, they got the message.

But wait, there's more. I get at least five calls a week from a computer named "Rachael." It seems that "Rachael" wants to help me with my credit card debt. Since you can't talk to or argue with a computer, it's very frustrating. One day I got two calls from "her" on the same day just hours apart. I yell at the phone, "I don't have any credit cards!!!" -But, "Rachael" doesn't hear me or care. Add "Rachael" to my you know what list. Phew!! This list is really getting long.

So now we know that I have no patience, hate solicitors, and am not at all happy with computer phone calls.

Since it is March, everybody should go fly a kite. Ha! Ha! 'Til next month, ~ ludy ~