

Scurry

Lee and his twin sister Ella lived together in a small apartment. Lee decided he would invite all of his friends to come over and have a birthday party.

“Come on, Ella! It will be a fun celebration. You can invite your friends, too!”

“No, Lee. Imagine the mess and the preparations...”

Lee paused a moment, and grinned at Ella mischievously, “Now, now, Ella, you wouldn't want me to show all my friends your dull *stone collection*?”

Ella gasped, “*You wouldn't!*”

Lee laughed, “*I will!*”

Ella thought for a moment and sighed, “Fine.”

When their birthday finally arrived, the twins were fanatic. Lee was in charge of the food, and Ella was in charge of the decorations & cleaning.

Lee had planned out what he was going to make: two cakes, one for each twin, and a salsa dip, accompanied with various tortilla chips and other snacks. He thought he would make everything at once. While Ella ran around the house, cleaning and putting up balloons, she consistently reminded Lee of the time.

“30 minutes left, Lee!” Ella decided to make a quick trip to the kitchen to check on Lee's progress. She gasped loudly.

“YOU FORGOT THE CAKES! I SEE NO BATTER ANYWHERE!”

Lee groaned. He started pre-heating the oven, while Ella went back to putting up streamers. Every couple of minutes, she'd glance over and see Lee working on something else.

“Stir, Lee!”

“Huh?”

“I said, STIR, LEE!!”

“Oh,” he started stirring with his left hand, and taking out a pan with the other. Cake batter was spilling everywhere.

“Stir, Lee! With both hands!”

Ella hadn't even started to clean the bathroom. She ran to the kitchen, mopped the floor, ran to the bathroom and started cleaning. Lee was having a hard time understanding the instructions.

“I bet you haven't even started on my cake,” Ella screamed from the bathroom, “All I know is that you still need to stir, Lee!” The party was a fiasco. So many things had to be done, yet both had somehow created more mess than to start with. They decided to cancel the party and watch a movie instead.

So, whenever you think of a situation of hurried and confused movement, think of how Ella kept saying “stir, Lee,” because they were in a hurry, and you will remember the word Scurry.