

## **"Dense Fog Likely," But Not for Long!!**

I don't eat at Cracker Barrel often. For various reasons, I have been there three times within the last month. (And yes, I gained weight! Thanks for wondering.)

We walked in and put our names on the waiting list: party of two, 10-15 minutes. Not bad, we can wait.

So we look around.

I found a pair of earrings I like.

The crispy sweet and spicy chipotle tortilla chips I would like to try.

And we definitely don't want to forget to try their pancake mix too!

"Sahf, party of two." she announced.

We walk into the restaurant section and it was peaceful and quiet. The fireplace was crackling. I feel my hunger again since I am not distracted now.

Does this sound familiar so far?

Does anyone see where I am going with this?

Think for a moment. I did. And here are my thoughts...

Why on earth was there a waiting list? There were empty tables everywhere and the pace was slow. It wasn't busy at all in the restaurant, just in the store!

Why did it take me so long to figure out that the waiting list is only to keep people in the store to buy things? (Okay, it only took me three visits.)

I was called "Amy the Airhead" many times growing up. It took me awhile to come to certain things because I didn't pay attention to the obvious. I was always in my own head, preferably succumbing to my own thoughts. Deeper thoughts other than the obvious were always more appealing. Not smart, but appealing. My feet tripped many times over nothing on the sidewalk. (I learned not to think while I walked!) Back to Cracker Barrel...

I give myself a break on this one. I don't eat at Cracker Barrel a lot. But I got their number before I bought anything!

DID YOU?????