

Piarist Experience Journal 2

Monday the 12th.

Things kinda quiet around the school. No tasks at hand. Audrey and I have some sorting and packing away of some items not finished from last week. Friday the double wide was put together. Easier than the mover thought. So we will continue work there in upcoming weeks. The afternoon...well so much for no tasks. I remembered quickly how easy it was to DELEGATE Joe or Reno to some grunt work that needed to be done. I quickly learned that I need to ask questions first before agreeing to doing some grunt work. It took me outside in the sweltering heat to do one of my least favorite things beside painting. And that is taping around windows so the frames could be painted. By the third one I was getting pretty good at it. I commented to Ed that I hope he didn't expect me to get finished before I left! He looked at the clock and said, *"There's no way you'll finish today."* To which I replied, *"I didn't mean today, I meant when I leave in November."* I took a different route back to the house. I noticed a sign posted that Prestonsburg was named city of trees. Huh, I thought. How long did it take for someone to come up with that. Huh, a no brainer for me seeing the mountains and TREES towering around the city!

Tuesday 13th

Another hot one today...93, but work had to be done. So out into the sweltering heat we go to the double wide to put a ridge-cap on. Check that off my bucket list...yeah I know...my list isn't too exciting. For a preacher man I gave my self a pat on the back...slung the shingles over my shoulder and up the ladder I went. Ok, maybe that wasn't a good idea...I need a chiropractor. Ryan don't call me to help shingle. Sure was hot up there. On the way back to the school we drove through a major prison. Sure was a lot of razor wire, nice and shiny too. After lunch, a little rest then back to taping more windows. This time it went much faster. Drove back to the house through the 'Jenny Wiley' State Park, beautiful lake. I asked who this Jenny Wiley lady was. I was told she was captured by the Indians, they took her away and held her prisoner. She escaped and returned to Kentucky...now they have a lake, resort park, and festival named after her, and she didn't even break a nail!! Huh, I guess it is pretty easy to become famous out here...Hmmm I wonder what I could do?!?! Oh, yeah...you think I'm famous already!

Wednesday 14th

90's again. Hard to rise and shine...a couple of aches that I didn't have yesterday. Arrived at the school and I was told to go back to the house and mow grass. So I mowed the morning away. Brown Jr. you I can give you some lessons. And NO, I will not help you at the church. Hung out the rest of the day, hoping the cable guy would come...no such luck. Perhaps tomorrow. Huh, I guess that was it for the day.

Thursday 15th

Stayed close to the house today in from the beastly heat... Did some laundry, whoop. Cut down some volunteer saplings trees around the house. Raked up the remains of yesterdays mowing. Started my third book by Scott Hahn, "Joy to the World" Finished his "The Lamb's Supper – The Mass as Heaven on Earth", "Angels and Saints". I enjoyed reading The Lamb's Supper but,

Angels and Saints was slow reading.

Friday 16th

Helped unpack and sort 6 boxes that came in from Louisiana. Audrey thought with the flooding they were experiencing they could have used the clothing. After lunch, yup, more windows to tape. Some days are quieter than others. But, a new day/week will bring its own challenges. Yeah, a slow day, I guess that was it.

Saturday 17th

Rained started during the night Friday, rained on and off most the day. Got up late...lazy day.

Sunday 18th

Rain continued throughout the day, creepy fog hovering over the trees. Went to St. Michael's Church, Paintsville about 20 miles away, population 5500 give or take. The pastor who is 85 (this guy does not want to retire) went to the hospital Saturday eve, so there was a substitute. Took it easy the rest of the day. Huh, I guess that was it.

Monday 19th

FINALLY finished taping the windows. Mike said we'll have to tape them up again so that the building could be painted before winter. Painting will be done not by me, but with a sprayer. Chemistry class gathered out back to experience the dynamics of shooting off a potato cannon. I have seen one before on TV, but never up close...the potatoes landed somewhere in the next county over. I chuckled to myself to think this was during class time. I guess it had to do with what they were studying in chemistry. Enjoyed catching up on some Turner Classic Movies in the evening, after evening prayer of course.

Tuesday 20th

Took a journey to a holler near Martin. The homemaker needed to have some sheet-rock hung so they could finish remodeling the upstairs. So checked out what supplies needed to be gathered. With all the driving and making stops the morning was shot. Will go back tomorrow and start in on the project. I think the list will grow before we are done with the sheet-rock. Amazing what work a person can find when you have three brawny handy men willing to work. After lunch I hopped on that crazy mowing machine. This time it seemed to be more cooperative than last week. The days start winding down around two o'clock. School is out at three. So that was it for the day.

Wednesday 21st

Started hanging sheet-rock in a hundred year old house...getting the upstairs ready so to live in. That was about it for the day. I drove to the location so it didnt take me long to get back to the house.

Thursday 22nd

More of the same at the jobsite. Again a short day, ended around 2 pm. One thing I can't figure out is the gas prices. One day it's at 1.99. The next day it's up. The next day it's down. Today it was 2.25

Friday 23rd

Finished with the sheet-rock at the house. Not sure if we will do any of the tape and mud. Had to correct some areas previously done, but now looks darn professional. I learned a lot about hanging sheet-rock, I told the guys I was not going to give up my day job. Mike had a good handle on the measure twice, cut once rule. For me it was, "Mike you measure and tell me where to cut." Good job done. Looks to be a quiet weekend. My prayers are with those affected by the flooding. May the helpful hands of many get their lives back in order. God bless.

Saturday – Sunday 24th - 25th

Looks to be quiet and lazy.