

# Teasing Meghan

When it comes to getting “things done” I am arguable the least motivated person you have ever met. By “things done,” I mean “things” I don’t want to do. For instance, if I have to fold the whites (which I totally hate to do) I have to trick myself into doing it by saying, “just fold Larry’s white t-shirts and then go check your email.” Then I fold the t-shirts and maybe a sock or two, then the washcloths and before I know it, I have duped myself into folding all the whites. I am not sure if this makes me look incredibly clever (for tricking myself) or a total idiot (for tricking myself.)

Taking this into account, it makes it even more of a mystery why I would spend an enormous amount of time making Meghan a CD, just to tease her.

She asked if I would make another one for her with some soothing songs (Patty Griffin, Jack Johnson, etc.). She hardly ever asks for anything. Do I grant my precious sister-in-law her one wish? No, I made her this CD with song titles that poke fun at her fragile state—being with child.

These are the songs titles on the CD:

## **Songs for the newly pregnant: Teasing Meghan**

**Morning Song—Jewel**

**You’re The One For Me, Fatty— The Smiths**

**Killer Queen— Queen**

**Accidents Will Happen—Elvis Costello**

**Push—Matchbox Twenty**

**Eat to the Beat—Blondie**

**Shame on You—Indigo Girls**

**Pay For It—Lloyd Cole**

**Hot! Hot! Hot!—The Cure**

**It’s Only Natural—Crowded House**

**Breathless—X**

**Help Me—Joni Mitchell**

**Biggest Part of Me—Ambrosia**

**Oldest Story in the World—The Plimsouls**

**Kid—The Pretenders**

**It's All Coming Back to Me Now— Celine Dion**



(I made this CD sleeve from supplies I bought at The ARTbar)

To be fair, to me, I did get her this really cute shirt from Mollyanna.



(In her signature colors, no less)

Love you Meggie!