

The Price is WRONG, Bit...

You know I'm not going to finish that sentence... if you've seen Happy Gilmore, you know how it ends, anyway. If not, rent it if you like comedies, it's a good one. In case you haven't noticed, I watch a lot of tv. Actually, I don't really watch it, I just leave it on to listen to while I putter around the house doing various chores and tending to children all day... it's nice to hear adults talking, even if they aren't talking to me – I can pretend. Anyway, I usually have The Price is Right on in my laundry room for my parrot – it's his favorite show. He likes to imitate the AWWW noise the audience makes when they get something wrong. I'm getting used to Drew Carey. He's no Bob Barker, but he is finally becoming less nervous and getting in the groove of the show – or so I thought. The other day when I started this post – it got POSTponed (HA) because the baby and I have been under the weather – Drew was a little “off”. The opening prize was a train set, and he goes, what do you want to bid for that chainsaw? As he admitted, he didn't even look at the prize! Then later on, he called one of the models Rachel Ray. Funny stuff – and though it might seem like I have too much time on my hands, I beg to differ.