

## HOME REPAIR

Like the nails through Christ, each hammer a sacrifice to the renovating and remaking of my old, moldy abode. No one ever told me what miniscule engineering marvels sustained the stained roof over my head. Braces and arches and beams and woody type stuff spackled and speckled and held in place by the grace of God and what I can only presume is a lot of glue.

I am not adorned with the expertise of home repair. In fact, I think it would be fair to say, I in no way would know a screw from a nut from being nailed from behind – a board. A particle board. I always thought of myself as independent as long as I had people to do things for me. Historically that was the way. But not today. Today I bob in the leaky waters of singlehood. And I'm no good at it.

For full monologue contact me at [me@johnmcgie.com](mailto:me@johnmcgie.com).