

Market Day

by Kitty Boots

Shit, the mask is claustrophobic. No Romaine lettuce at Walmart, gotta hit Aldi, too. Should have picked up bananas at Walmart...Aldi's are green...shit...

No ground pork, either and my son wants meatloaf for his birthday. Sugar-free ice cream sandwiches for my husband, dream on. Stir fried tofu? I love it, everyone else, not. No box Pinot Grigio on the shelf, the crappy Chardonnay...shit...

Get back in the car and go for the hand sanitizer, AGAIN.

At least we're good on toilet paper and bleach. Cat litter, check. Rachael Ray dry cat food, check. Blue Buffalo for the dog, check. Bottled water, check.

Tomato paste seemed to be in short supply, as did pasta. Broccoli abundant, can't eat anymore of it...shit...

Kettle potato chips, hummus, pita chips. A bottle of Riesling AND a bottle of Pinot. Sweet potatoes, long grain rice. Strawberries, spinach.

Brownie mix and cream cheese, a block of sharp cheddar. No sliced roast beef...shit...

Ciabatta rolls, sourdough bread. Unsalted butter, Trop Cal orange juice with added vitamin D.

Yellow squash and zucchini, wonderful stuffed with seasoned breadcrumbs and anchovies...I'd be the only taker...shit...

