

On a lovely summer morning at the lovely workplace of New D., I never thought in my wildest dreams that my mobility would be hindered by a garden hose. But, as it turned out that's exactly what happened to me. That day, I was itching to try something new, so, I decided to try some garden work. Let me set the scene: Boa and I walk outside to the garden. The garden hose is lying on the ground like a snake waiting to attack. As I turn my wheelchair around towards some weeds that need to be picked, I feel myself hit a bump, it was...THE HOSE!!! I thought I could wheel over it in a straight line but I get caught on the hose and I can't move. I go back, forward, back again, forward yet again, then back but to no avail. Little did I realize that, by my going forward and backward at a frantic pace was causing the hose to wrap itself completely around my chair underneath towards the bottom of my chair. I'm motionless...OH NO!! "Boa" I say, "grab James for me." Boa then went inside to find James. Boa found James, YES, I'm rescued! James sees the predicament I'm in and says, "Trevor you goofball"! And he laughs (yeah, James, really funny, hardy har har.) James then proceeds to try and push my chair manually off the hose but he can't move it either. James then finds the hose wrapped around the chair. Natosha is out there helping in the garden and has witnessed the entire event before James came out. "Good thing you aren't wearing nice clothes today, James", Natosha says. James gets down on his hands and knees in the grass and begins to pull the hose out. At first a little bit of hose comes out. James keeps pulling, pulling, pulling. More hose comes out, more, more, more!! The hose that doesn't seem to end finally does. I'm saved, YAY!! ALL HAIL JAMES!! After that, Holly heard of the incident and gave me some sage advice. She said: "Why didn't you just ask Boa to move the hose?" Again, I say to that, hardy har har. But, because of the advice that Holly gave me, I wish I could repay her by seeing to it that Holly be my personal assistant if I work in the garden from now on. Oh, what can happen in a day. And if Cindy C. hadn't had the day off, none of this would have happened. Oh, what a day.

The End

By Trevor D.