Quirks

Contributed by Rambling Rose Wednesday, 20 February 2008

I consider myself to be a pretty laid back sort of person, not a trace of OCD. I really don't care enough about so many things to have it ... pink sock, black sock? Who cares if they are hidden under boots, and don't even think about matching underwear. The only way my underwear matches on is that both top and bottoms are clean.

But - ahhh, you knew there would be a but didn't you? - I do have a few quirks, just little things that drive me nuts. Hanging the toilet paper the "correct" way ... of course it may not be "correct" at all but it's the way I like it. Hanging over from the top ... not drooping from below. It drives me insane for it not to be "correct." And if I spot it at home I change it. I even change it in friend's houses. I have not quite got to the point of altering it in restaurants and bars but that's only because the toilet roll has more security than a bank. I am sure any attempt to alter it would result in a swat team rushing in shouting "step away from the roll!" and brandishing weapons.

But - yep, another one - I also have to have all the Queen's heads the correct way if I have a pile of notes. All pointing the same so it is a tidy pile. Why this is so I have no idea. If I have a pile of notes then they normally last minutes in my possession before they are exchanged for shoes. The shop girl is hardly going to refuse them ... "I couldn't possibly take your money, it's so untidy" - nope they grab it before you can change your mind about spending the mortgage money on shoes you can't walk in, and will wear only once.

Quirk is such a nice word, sort of hints at eccentricity rather than out-and-out Mrs loop-the-loop tendancies.

But you know it's not just me. A friend of mine who loves her tidy house came home roaring drunk, kicked her heels off, and crashed into bed. Only to get up in the wee hours of the morning to put them away. She said she can't sleep properly if she knows her house is untidy! Shoes out? Untidy ...? That's not a quirk, that's out-and-out OCD.

I, however, only have quirks. Just quirks. Quirks I tell you!

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