THE BUCKET

Each afternoon, I get a yen to fill my tummy and that is when ice cream and milk together are squished into a milkshake, oh what bliss! But, alas, ice cream in a tub! And therein lies the hub of my dilemma, as, you see, recycling is a big part of me Tubs are stacked neatly reaching up to the sky as my husband reflects "Why? Why? Why!" "They're useful," I say "You don't understand! I can't throw them away! I'll think of a plan." Youtube is a wonder! I looked to see and found an answer with much glee The outside is sturdy and could stand alone Inside is the bucket to give it more bone -over-

The handle is red and tucked inside You can pull it out or set it aside Fill up with items like yarn or TP Whatever you want, whatever you see If filling with trash is your desire, a wash with cold water will rid it of mire So I'll state with shame. though under duress, that this tub is a witness to my excess.

c.2021 mygrandmatime

For more of Grandma's projects visit: https://www.mygrandmatime.com and type "crafts" in the search bar.

