My headline this week may be a bit misleading to some. I don't want an hour to myself for meditation, relaxation, to read or live vicariously through others on Facebook. I don't want an hour to take a skin-shriveling bath or work a word puzzle.

I want an hour that no one else gets. I want the world to stand still while I work, fast and furiously, to catch up so the other 24 aren't so hectic.

Is it too much to ask? Is it selfish? Probably yes on both accounts.

It seems the faster I go, the behinder I get.

It's full-on Spring and my flowers are still in their flimsy flats in the garage. I have been watering them in the hopes they will make it and I can get them in their forever homes today.

There's still a mountain of weeding to do and mulch is just a far-off dream.

Spring cleaning is just a figment of my imagination — so far. I just shake my head at the cobwebs in the upper corners and keep moving.

I'm hesitant to see what has accumulated under the furniture over the winter. Of course, if I don't move it, no one will know. Ringo will be the big winner in this endeavor. I'm sure I'll pull a host of toys and rawhides from under the couch. It will be like Christmas for him.

Truth be told, I'm struggling to fix a meal every day, keep up with laundry and other weekly chores.

As you can imagine, the changes in publication of The Herald have brought about adjustments for many of us. There's training on new things, refresher courses on old ones and a few surprises thrown in. It's actually quite stimulating and I enjoy the challenge.

Without change, it's sometimes hard to find a balance. Many times it's awkward and often impossible. Someone is always left wanting more. Sorry — take a number.

Some days it feels as if I'm always in the wrong place at the wrong time. Wouldn't it be wonderful to be in the right place right on time?

So, you guys wouldn't really mind if I got that extra hour would you? It would mean a lot to me and I would even be willing to share it once in a while. Of course, you wouldn't know I had unless I wanted you to. Would I share? Perhaps.

And then again, maybe I am selfish and will keep it all to myself.

If you had an extra hour no one knew about, would you share?