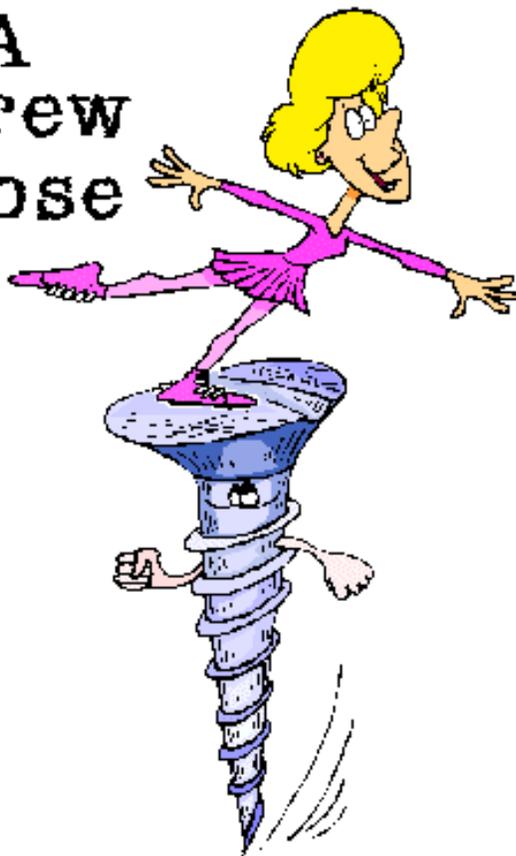


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# A Screw Loose



by Liz Holzemer

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## Super-Sized Attitude

It's that time of the week again; the time when I promise my 4-year-old daughter she can pick any fast food to eat after the end of her pre-school week. It's her choice. Really, even though I repeat my weekly lecture about the inhumane treatment and living conditions of cattle and fowl in slaughter houses. A vegetarian rice bowl is contemplated as is a tasty tofu concoction. However, Hannah isn't easy dissuaded. She craves deep fried starch and flavorless fowl.

So, it's off to the golden arches we go.

We descend upon the strip mall parking lot near our home and snake around Blockbuster and Dairy Queen in tow like cattle waiting to meet their maker. Thick plumes of SUV and minivan smoke waft through the air

silently smothering us before the cholesterol-laden junk food get its chance to.

I have my change ready--\$4.41 to be exact. This isn't my first golden arches rodeo.

The static-y boom box summons us.

"A 6-count nuggets Happy Meal with a Coke please," I breathe into the box. I figure a 16 scoops-of-sugar cola can't do any more harm than what Hannah is about to ingest.

I make the sharp turn and relinquish my blood money into a young lad's palm. He barely looks 12 and I ponder calling social services to report the fast food giant once I'm home.

We arrive at window #2 as deliverance is delivered. The familiar repugnant trademark flavor fills my car. But wait, it's the wrong order! A super-sized Happy Meal with six times the number of nuggets, golden fries and a 32-scoops-of-sugar soda. I can't be bought. I refuse the order and beg for leniency. We are instructed to wait. No problem, I reason, as we've waited this long.

As several more minutes pass, I notice the plumes of exhaust becoming heavier with their looming toxicity. I am jolted by the shrill honking of a maroon mini-van behind me. What transpires next is truly unsettling.

A distressed mother leans out and I make out the words, "my baby, baby" amidst the cacophony of beeping that has joined forces.

Oh God, I think, something's happened to this poor woman's baby. As I prepare to help her, the distressed woman with unraveling tendrils is in my face screaming, "HEY LADY, HEY LADY. WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM? I'M HUNGRY."

Hello, do I know you? Was I talking to you?

I want to scream back, my daughter is waiting for processed substanceless food like the rest of us, including you.

Instead I calmly take my daughter's Happy Meal and mumble, "I'll have a super-sized attitude with that."

\*Bad Hair Day

\*Confessions of a Middle Aged Drama Queen

\*Dad Droppings

\*Mommy Hullabaloo

\*Dirty Laundry

\*The Morrison Boys

\*Side Dish

\*Comments From The Carpool

\*The Foggiest Idea

\*Home Away From Home

\*Small Town Soup

\*Wiping The Crazy Off My Face

\*Mommy - Daddy Dance

\*From The Frontline

\*Life At 40

\*Livin' In My Head

\*Sigh, Moan & Grumble

\*Don't Get Me Started

So Hannah says as we drive away, "No worries Mom, we'll go to Chick-fil-A next time."

Liz Holzemer is the founder of Meningioma Mommas [www.meningiomamommas.org](http://www.meningiomamommas.org). She is a freelance writer and has written for a variety of newspapers and magazines. Liz lives in Colorado with her husband, Mark and their two miracle children. She continues to raise Meningioma awareness and funding for research. Liz also maintains her sense of humor on a daily basis and keeps her roots blonde every 6-8 weeks when at all possible. And she DOES have a brain!



You can reach Liz at [lizholzemer@comcast.net](mailto:lizholzemer@comcast.net). Just go easy on the blonde jokes...

This website is intended for entertainment purposes only. All advice and opinions expressed within should be taken with a grain of salt...preferably licked from the edge of a margarita glass!

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\*Dad Libs

\*LadyOfTheHouse

\*Blissfully Numb

\*MommyChronicles

\*DomesticEngineering

\*College Daze

\*Midlife Cometh

\*The Imperfect Man

\*Bereft On The Left

\*Mommymorphosis

\*MomsAlwaysWrite

\*HorseSense&Savvy

\*Scrambled Brains

\*Desperate Working Mothers

\*Urban Momfare

\*Family Business

\*My Brain On PB&J

\*You Can't Be Serious

\*Hoochy Mama

\*A Screw Loose

