Chaos In The Kitchen

 The phone rang as I was about to start cooking in the kitchen. I was too busy running around trying to find recipes, that I didn’t have enough time to stop and get the phone. It felt like the phone was screaming in my ear. I shake my head but the ringing wont stop. Shortly after, the phone stops ringing so I gladly continue in search for my recipes. I swing open three cabinets above my head, and out comes four recipes. Ah, my famous Italian lasagna along with a recipe for coconut walnut brownies, apple sauce, and lastly a recipe for French onion soup. I put a pot of water on the stove to boil in order to make the apple sauce. As I’m reading over the recipe, the phone rings again and I jump out of my skin dropping the recipe inside the pot of boiling water. Quick like a fox, I dive my hand inside the pot to rescue the recipe, and I end up burning my left hand. Now not only is this stupid phone ringing as loud as a fire trucks horn and my hand is burnt, but my recipe dissolved inside the pot. I reach inside my freezer and grab a bag of ice to wrap my hand in. The phone slowly dies down and I can continue with my cooking. Since my recipe got destroyed, I take the pot of the stove and set it aside on my counter in frustration.