

The Deathtrap of Multitasking

Confession: my once organized, focused, "I-know-exactly-where-that-is" self has begun to fray. Instead of color-coded folders and tabbed binders, I now work in piles and the fine art of stuffing-the-cupboards-before-they-get-here.

Instead of checking items off my list, I've contemplated creating an "almost done" box to provide that small boost of encouragement; some word of condolence that I'm at least headed in the right direction and that I mean well.

It's frustrating, but I think it's my own fault. I'm trying to do too much, and worse, trying to do too much *at the same time*.

Have you ever felt this way? If so, please read the rest of this post over at my parenting blog: [The Unofficial Homeschooler...](#)