

51. “That” Time of Day

The worst time of day is from about 1:00 p.m. to 5:30 p.m. I always seem to have about eight hours of work to do in only four-and-a-half hours. It is so terrible because none of that time is mine. Those hours belong to errands and appointments, shopping, cooking, and other boring but necessary chores.

Sunrise is the best time of day. I love to sit on the back porch with a good book and a fresh cup of coffee and greet the new day. Of course, mornings are terrible if I have to rush around and have no time to enjoy the day's beginning.

I work best late at night, after 2:00 a.m. When I am the only one awake, I am free to read, to write, to just sit and think. It has always been a special time of solitude, a time when I have no interruptions, no pressing jobs, no place to go. It's as if I have the whole world to myself. Unimpeded, I always do my best work.