

Je ne sais quoi



With two weeks' worth of dirty linen strewn over the rear seat of her car, Monica was desperate for some clean clothes. But an inner voice counseled her *not* to patronize the Down Home Laundry. There was just something *je ne sais quoi* about the attendant that did not bode well for a well laundered product. Very well. But if *three* weeks passed and she still hadn't resolved her cleaning issues, she'd simply have to take her chances. In fact, dear reader, three weeks *did* pass, however what happened next is the subject of, no surprise, another story.