

Organizer Pros

Vol. 1 June

POEMS ON
THE
STRUGGLES OF
CLEANING!



SHORT STORIES
ON
ORGANIZING!



SIMPLE
BULLET
JOURNAL
SPREAD!

Table of Contents

pg. 1: Dear Editor/Dear Reader

pg. 2-5: Short Story: Messy House, Messy Brain

pg. 6-8: Humor Column: Cleaning Messes + Making Messes

pg. 9: Blog Post: Planning and Bullet Journaling 101!

pg. 10-14: Short Story: The Girl in Cleaning Prison

pg. 15-17: How-to article: How to Bullet Journal for beginners!

pg. 18: Q&A!

pg. 19: Senryu: Dad and the Dishes

Acrostic: Organizing

Haiku: No Cleaning To Do

pg. 20: Limerick: My Messy Brother

pg. 21-22: Astounding Article: The Tool Organizer

pg. 23: About the Author

Dear Editor

Dear Mam,

Hi! My name is Calamy Sally, I am 12 years old, and I live in Kitty Hawk, North Carolina. Let me just say that your magazine is totally not helpful in my life. Your magazine just made my life WORSE! Yall in the magazine industry say that you have to have a planner to plan out your day and make to-do lists for yourself when all I do around here at my farm is scoop up poop, brush the pigs and feed those darn chickens. How's that for a to-do list HUH! It is very unmotivating to have a to-do list like that! Oh, and another thing, do yall have any idea how STUPID you guys should feel after telling the whole wide world that you have to fold clothes a DIFFERENT WAY! HOLY COW! Why are you doing this to me? Anyway, please write back to me back and tell me how to be motivated when all I do around here is work!

Yours (not) truly,

Calamy Sally

P.S. Do I have to fold clothes into tiny little rectangles to save space in my drawers?

Dear Calamy,

Thank you for your great advice. I'm not so sure about the un-motivational to-do list, I know it can be frustrating to do work all the time, but you can have fun music in the background as you work, and you can add colorful stickers and doodles to your to-do list. The possibilities are endless!

Thank you again for writing to us and we will try to add better ideas to our magazine.

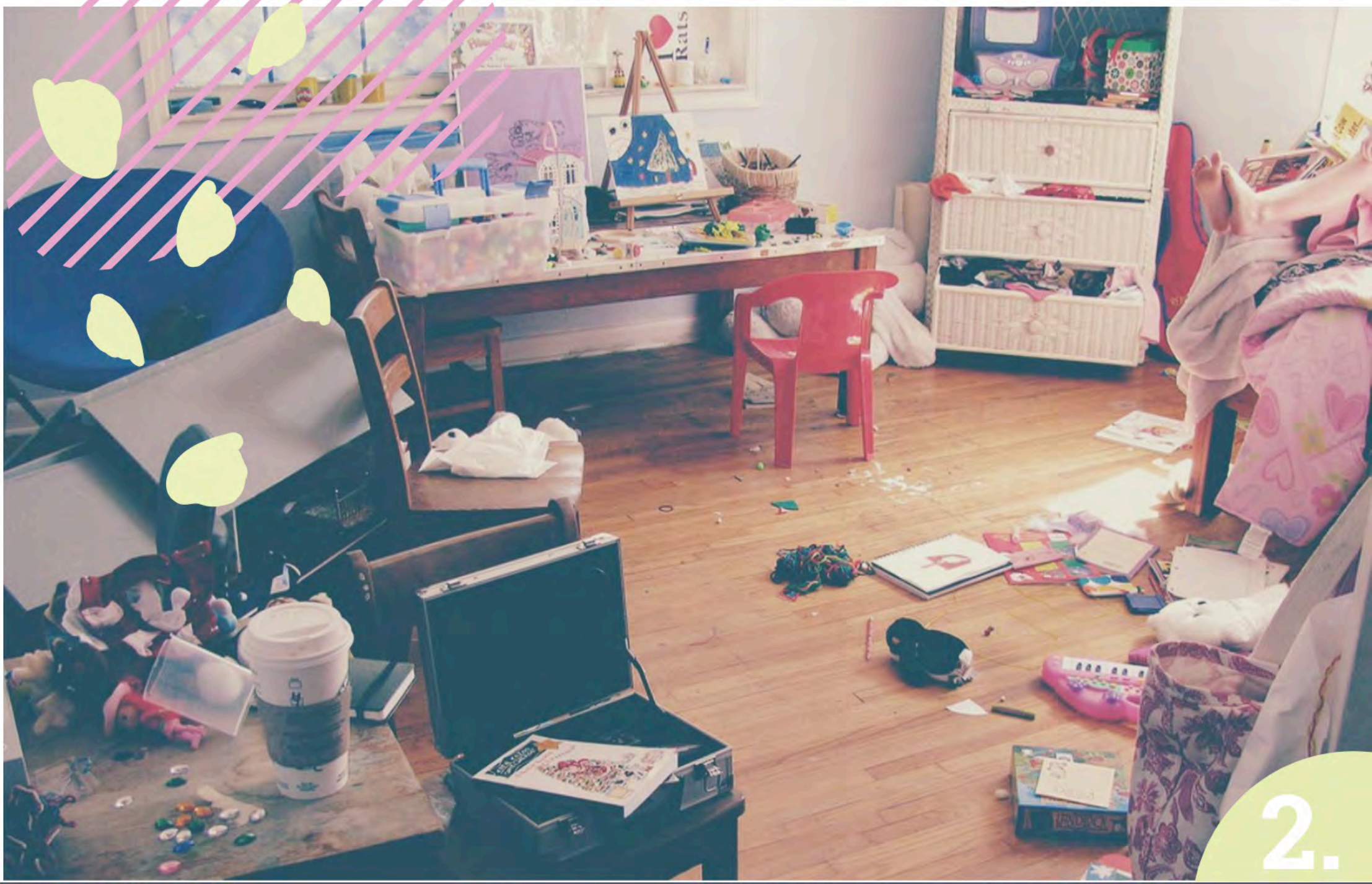
Sincerely,

The Editor

P.S. About the clothes, you don't have to fold them in tiny little rectangles like I do, but if you wanted to save some space for some new work pants, you could!

Short Story

MESSY HOUSE,
MESSY BRAIN



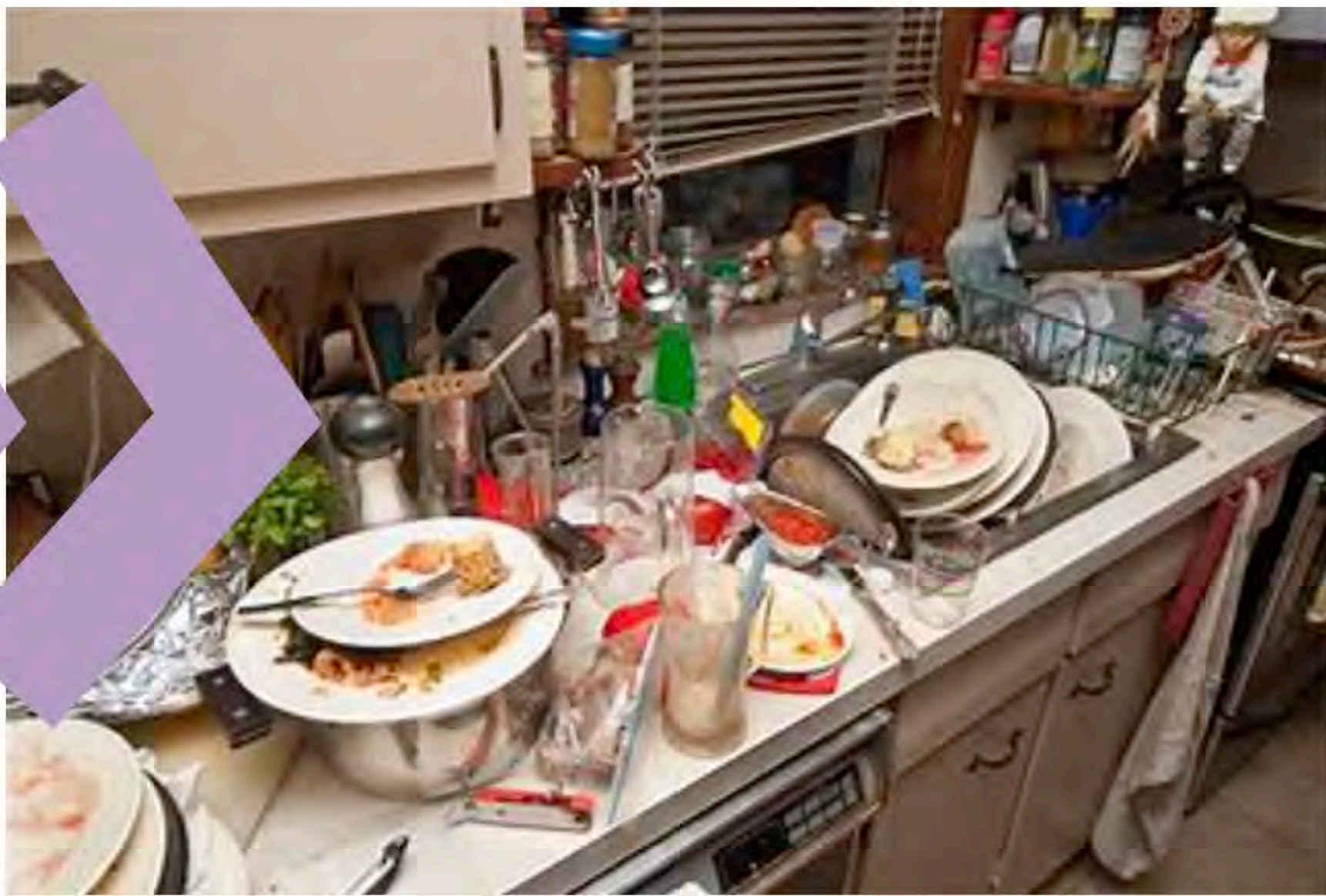
Two kids were playing on the rug with happiness, while the mom of the house, Jamie, struggled to feel the same. The husband put his dishes by the sink from dinner, expecting his wife to clean them.

“When will they learn how busy I am?” thought Jammie with fury and sadness.

As she was typing her last emails for the day, her husband, Steve, was putting the kids to bed. She felt that heartache every time she saw him put the kids to bed. That desire to have 15 minutes with her kids, seemed impossible. Yet, another day had passed with their getting older, and Jammie missing out on the youthfulness of her kids.

When Jamie was done with work for the day, around 9 pm, she started cleaning the house. Steve kisses Jamie softly on the cheek.

“See you at 11!” he said, as he headed off to the restaurant that he worked at a block away. After the front door shuts and locks. "Wow, everything is stuffed into bins, baskets, and drawers" Jamie thought to herself. She accidentally dropped seven pots and pans stacked on top of each other, and she fell to the ground, sobbing with anxiety.



The next day, Jamie looked up some ways to get her house and her life back into shape! She needed to organize, cooperate and plan her events. She found these three things were key to fixing her life! The first step was organizing, so she asked her boss if she could take a couple of hours off and go out for a little bit. Her boss said "yes", so off she went to Target, Hobby Lobby, and other home decor stores. She took some organization magazines with her for some inspiration.



Sale

As she walked into Hobby Lobby for some labels for the bins that she already had, she stumbled among an old woman who was struggling with carrying some fabric.

"Here, let me help you!" said Jammie with eagerness.

"I can handle it myself, thank you!" said the old lady, "I am not an old woman in need of assistance! Any normal woman can carry a couple of pieces of fabric, so, I can too!"

"Well, you don't want to admit that you are old..." Jamie mumbled. "I AM NOT! And, oh, I forgot to tell you, I'm THE MANAGER! YOU ARE BANNED FROM THIS STORE UNTIL YOU'VE LEARNED PROPER MANNERS!" yelled the old lady as she kicked Jamie out of the store.

After that incident at Hobby Lobby, Jamie moved on to Target. She bought what she needed, which was some closet storage bins and labels, as well as some drawer organizers. After two long hours, she headed home to start the organization process. She put the labels on bins and everything she bought from the stores, she placed in orderly and fashionable spots.

The next step was getting corporation. She brought the whole family together to talk about how to fix their home, how to help out around the house instead of her doing all the work. After she dumped her heart on her family and spilled the beans, her family's response was, "I'd rather play video games." But they all agreed that they needed to help out. And so they did! They helped and clean, and organized their things. It took them three hours, but then they were done! Jamie felt she would never see that carpet she had bought a

5. couple of years ago again!

Jamie started to cry tears of joy as her family formed a group hug that Jamie thought lasted forever.

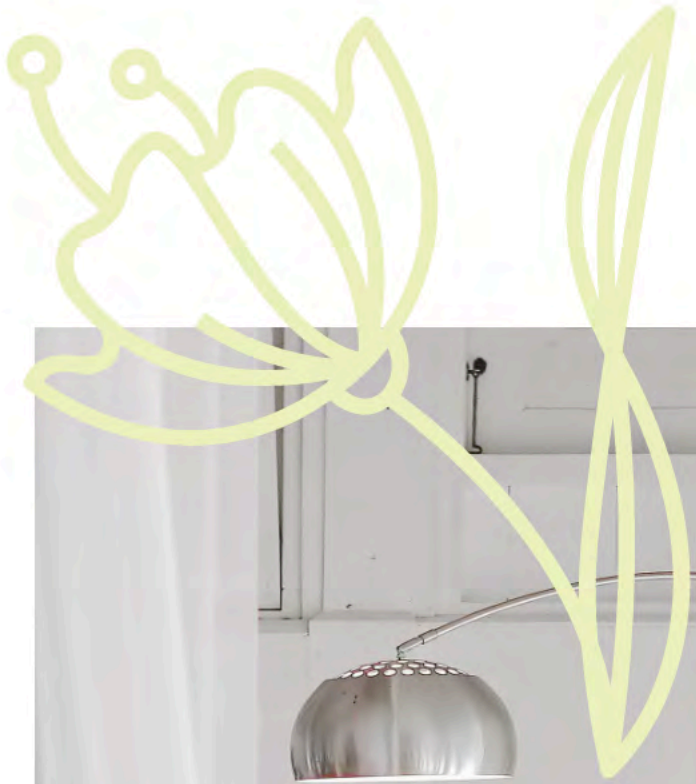
The final step was planning events. She had finally got her new 2021 planner in the mail, and she was super excited! She started to list all of the events her kids had, Steve had, and she had. Then, she put them all in the correct calendar section, she added what times she needed to pick up her kids and drop them off, and also when Steve was leaving the house and coming back. She felt like she was actually on top of things now.

Two kids were playing on a clean shiny floor with happiness, as Jamie finished up her work with satisfaction, not missing out on the youthfulness of her kids. As Steve put his dishes in the dishwasher, he looked over at Jamie, who was staring at the kids with happiness. He had never seen her smile in a long, long time.

The End



HUMOR COLUMN: CLEANING MESSSES AND MAKING MESSSES



One fine early June morning, there was a 14-year-old girl named Chloe, who was just about to start her schoolwork on last day of school! As she was starting her math, she realized that her brother dumped all of his toys on the ground in the living room! Buckets, baskets, balloons, and bugles, toy woodys, buzz lighters, batmans, and seagulls! All were in a big toy conquering mountain right next to where Chloe was sitting with her fragile computer.

“Mom,” Chloe said with a hushed tone. “Mom?” Chloe said, a little louder this time.

“MOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMAAAAAA!!!!!” she said with anger. Mom never answered.

“I guess she is not around, someone has to clean the mess.” Chloe thought to herself.

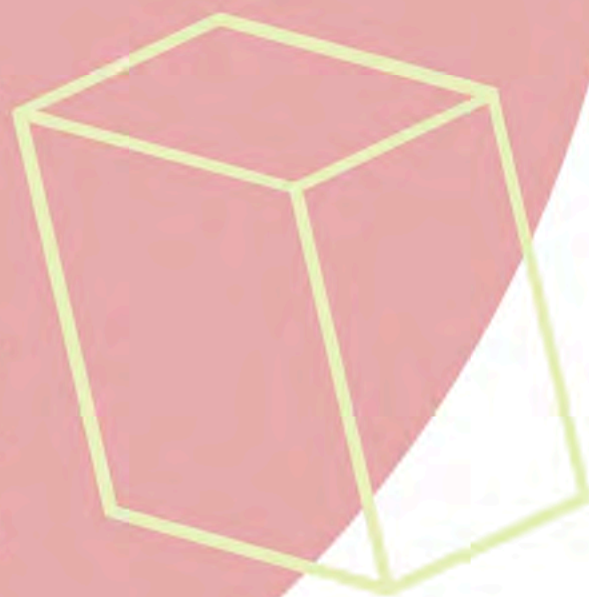
“DDDDDDDDAAAAAADDDDDYYYYYY!!!!!!” Chloe tired.

“Go ask your mama!” Her dad said. He was in a very intense game of Call of Duty, therefore he could not help.

“FINE!! I’LL CLEAN IT UP!!!” Chloe yelled.

As Chloe cleaned up the mess, with anger boiling inside her, she wondered if her brother is doing this on purpose.

When Chloe was finally done with her cleaning, her brother came into the living room, with a snack. But not just any snack. Grape juice and a chocolate sundae spilled right on the floor, which had an expensive rug. This is the worst! Then my little brother left the room to do something else and did not clean up his mess! I will never finish my last day of school! When can I ever get on with my life?



= 2 HOURS LATER =

Finally, the mess was cleaned up after scrubbing for hours on end! When I was done cleaning I sat on the couch in melancholy and a scared state, I was afraid my little 5-year-old brother was about to make another mess. Then I heard something in the dining room. I heard pages turning, and I heard paint splattering. I gasped with a horrible feeling in my stomach.

I ran into the dining room, and there was my planner, covered in neon pink and gold and dark green paint with silver glitter.

“How do you like my craft, Chwowe?” said my brother with a mischievous glare that stared into my soul.

The End

“Hi, I am Chwowe's little brother, Chaniel! Call me for all your mess-making needs! My number is...”

“Chaniel! Get off my computer!”

**DOES SOMEONE
NEED A HUG?**



Ever wanted to open
your sock drawer feeling
great, confident, satisfied
and not concerned about
how your sock drawer
stinks? Well your in,
luck!

Let the

SOCK ORGANIZER

Get rid of the mess and the
stink!

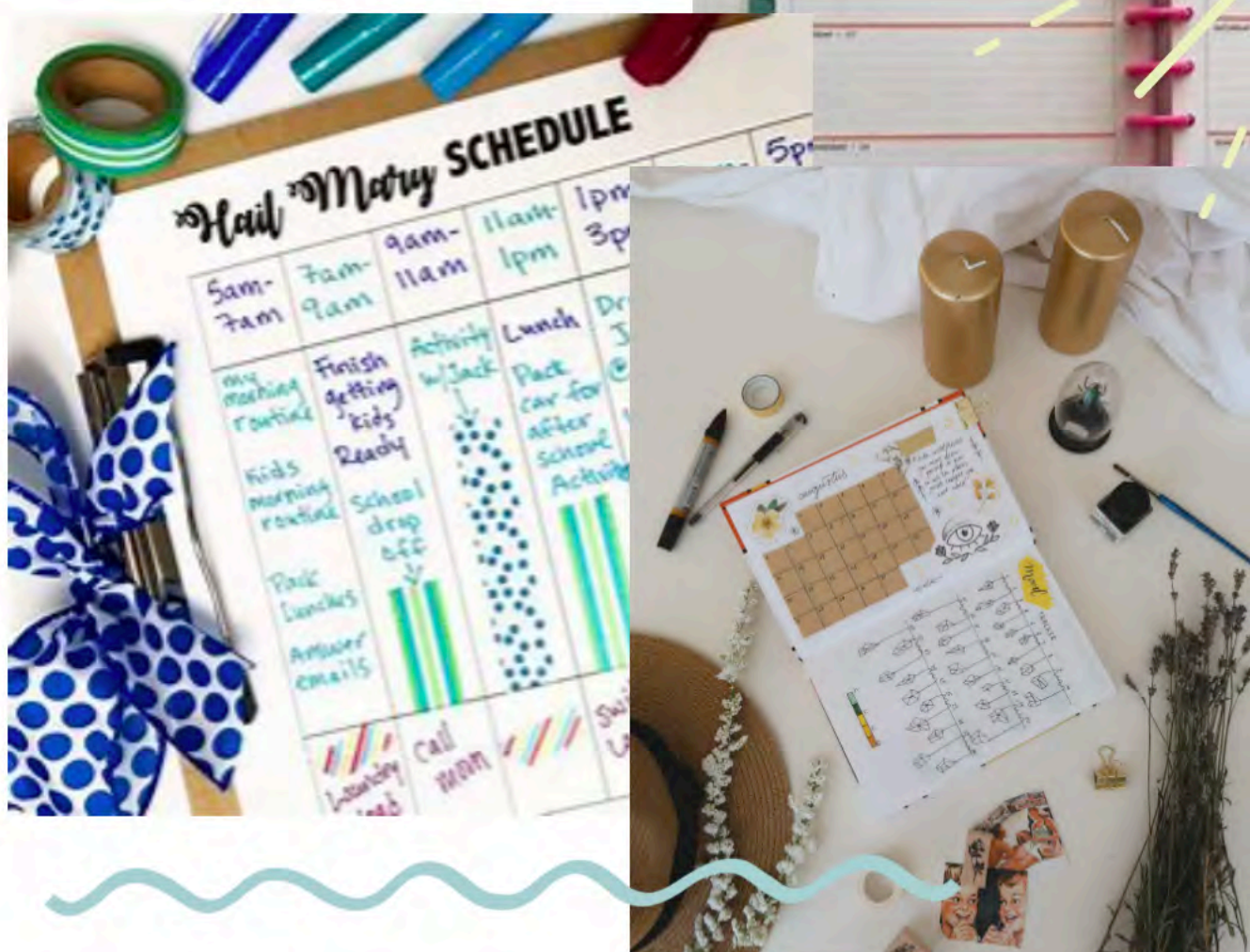
**Call: 555-555-5555 to get 1% off your
first hour!**

Hey friends! This is my first blog post and I am really excited to share such valuable information about bullet journaling, planning, and how important they are! First, let's talk about bullet journaling! I love bullet journaling because you can add your own style to it (unlike a normal, boring, and old planner)! Like little puppies, or even a little splash of pink here and there, the possibilities are endless! You need to have a journal with dot-to-dot grid paper, and you need to have a pen and a pencil for outlines, but you can get all sorts of supplies; like markers, and washi tape! You can find all sorts of tutorials on youtube!

Lastly, let's talk about planning! Having a planner is just like a bullet journal; the only difference is, if you don't have the time to draw or decorate your journal, a planner is already, well, ready! You can get weekly planners and write in your schedule and add in important events. (Some planners even come with stickers!) You can also block the schedule if both the planning and the bullet journaling do not work out! Here are some pictures of a bullet journal, a planner, and a block schedule.

Well, that's all I have for you today, until next time! Bye!

Chloe R.



SHORT STORY BY CHLOE
RACKELY



The Girl In Cleaning Prison

“Yes! Wombo Combo! WOMBO COMBO... YES!!!” says Kami, playing video games with Cheeto puffs in her left arm and a Xbox controller on her right. “I am about to kill the Ender Dragon! The final boss in Minecraft! I’m about to beat the game!!! Almost, almost, al--”

“Kami!” says her mom, Kami jumps to the sound of her mom calling her. Her Cheeto puffs fly everywhere, which to Kami seemed like they were flying in slow motion. Kami was so distracted by the Cheeto puffs, she did not focus on the game she was playing...

“I lost! after 3 weeks of playing, I lost--”

“KAMI!” yells her mom even louder this time.

“What?!” says Kami so ticked off by her mom’s voice, and her Cheeto puffs.

“Sorry to interrupt your brain-melting video games but I need you to come upstairs please!”

“Fine!” says Kami, trying her hardest not to stomp up the stairs.

“What do you need, Mom?” says Kami, a little calmer than she was at the bottom of the stairs.

“Your room!” says her mom, using too many hand gestures.

“What about it?”

“It’s a JUNKYARD!”

“So...”

“Why are you not taking your room cleanliness seriously?”

“Because I get straight A’s in school, do I need to have a perfect room or perfect grades?”

“BOTH!”

“Fine, I clean it up,” says Kami, stuffing everything under her bed.

“You get straight A’s in school but NOT in organization! THAT’S IT! You are not leaving this room until everything is put away CORRECTLY!” says her mom, furious at this point. And so it begins, her minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, years, decades, centuries, in organization punishment prison starts now.



“She locked my door? I did not know my door had a key!” Kami said. Huffing, puffing, and mumbling, as she lays on her bed, and realizes she is sitting on something squishy under her purple duvet.

“A slice of pizza?” Kami says, with a concerned face.

“Maybe I do need to clean my room... NAH!”

8 minutes later ...

What do you think Kami is doing by this point? Is she sweeping, dusting, folding the clothes that smell like hot dog water and toxic metals? Nope! She is just taking a nap. But when her mom comes into the room to check on her...

“What is going on in here?” says her mom furiously.

“I’m resting my eyes,” says Kami in a tired sort of tone.

“Why are you napping? You should be sweeping, folding clothes, organizing your socks for heaven’s sake! and here I find you just laying around-

“Resting. My. Eyes.” says Kami, holding up her hand, to make her mom stop talking.

“If I’m back here in an hour and you’re not done cleaning your room, giiirrrrrlllll you gonnnnnnaaaa geeetttt itttttt!” says her mom with such an angry-mom look, that Kami will never be able to unsee.

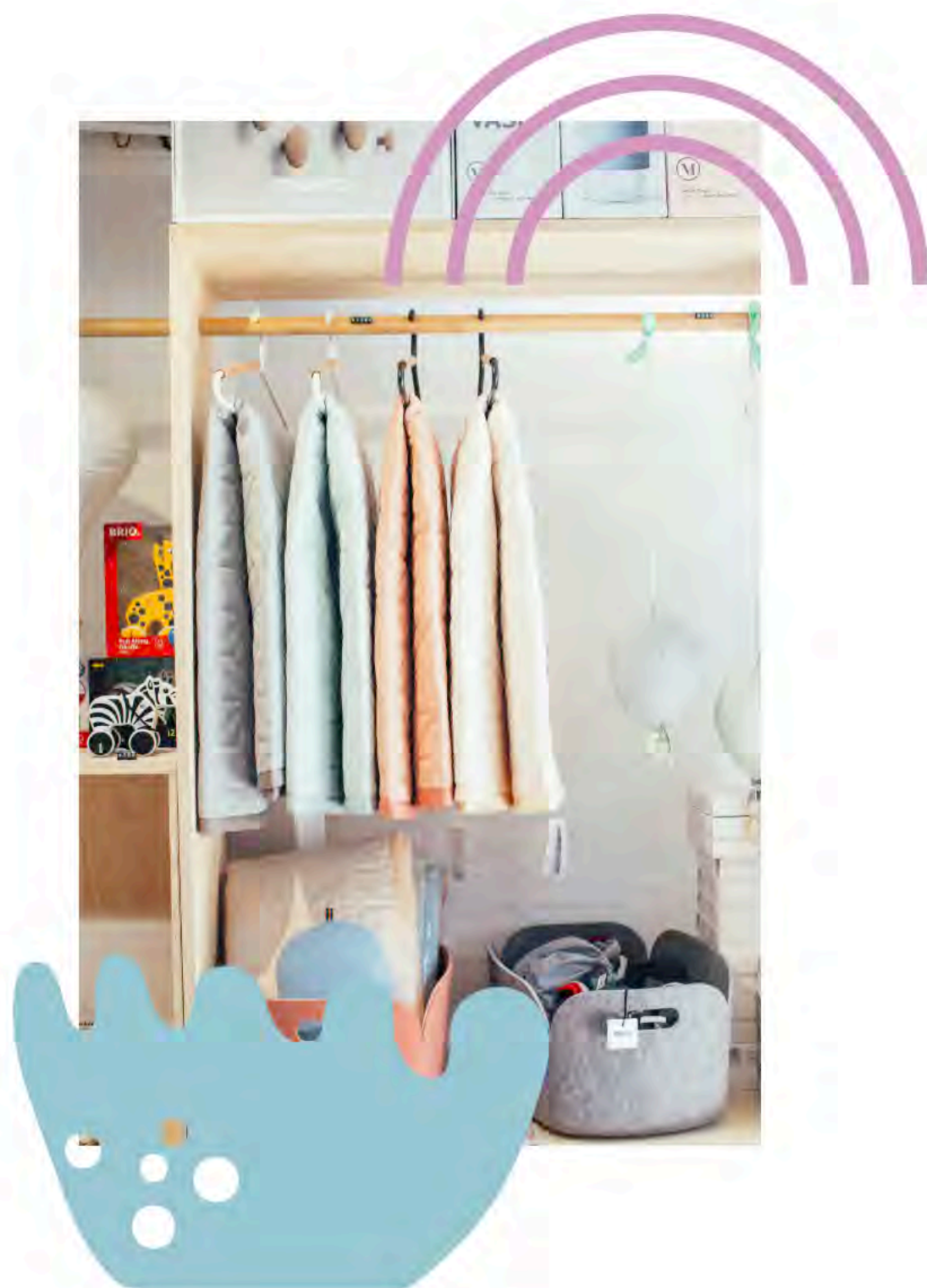
“Oh no! I don’t want to get it! What will it be this time? Grounding me for a week? Taking away Minecraft for a week? or, the BELT!” says Kami, on her knees pleading.

“You’ll see honey. Just get your act together please and clean your room.” says her mom with a calmer voice but still a stern face.

One Hour Remaining ...

Here’s Kami, trying to think on what she should start first, “I might as well start folding these ‘toxic’ clothes my mom is screaming about.”

So she starts the folding process, and it does not take her long to fold all of the clothes! Then she realizes the clothes she had folded were the ones that were supposed to go into the laundry! So she stuffed all the neatly folded clothes, into her laundry basket (which she had worked so hard to put into tiny little squares).



43 minutes remaining . . .

She has finally finished putting away her clean clothes! "That took FOREVER! I was wondering when the folding process would end!" said Kami, staring at her marvelous job of folding her clothes into tiny little squares.

After the clothing incident, she look at the clock and realizes she does not have much time left! So she quickly looks around her room for trash.

"I can't find any trash!" says Kami, as a grin on her face gets bigger and bigger. She skips around the room talking about trash. "This is a miracle! I can't find any trash! Oh, wait, I know where the trash is." And there it was, as she lifts the remains of her bed skirt, there is the biggest flood of trash she has ever seen! Some was even pouring out from the opposite side of the bed! She begins the long process of cleaning that Loch Ness trash monster under her bed.

27 minutes remaining . . .

Finally, she has finished that up! Suddenly, she hears a knock at the door. "Oh no," Kami whispers to herself.

"It's Chloe again."

"Kami?" Says her older and totally more mature sister Chloe. "Can I come in? Mom told me about your dilemma, and, I, maybe thought, if I could help you out?"

"Just--!" says Kami, taking some deep breathes but her voice is gradually getting more and more somber with her tone.

"Just leave me alone! I don't need your help, I don't need anyone's help, I don't need ANYONE! JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!"

Kami then stares into space for a second, then puts her hands into her face, realizing what she has done. As she was doing this, Chloe was breaking into

sobs and running down the stairs.

"Maybe *sniff* she needs *sniff sniff* to be alone right now," says Chloe, as her voice withers and her friendship with her sister starts to go dim.

19 minute remaining . . .

As Kami's guilt in her heart starts to grow, she is trying her hardest to get her room done -- after all, she is checking her watch constantly. Her duvet is still giving her trouble, she tries to get the duvet inside the comforter, she pushes and pulls, but still can't get it in there!

"Why can't I do everything right?" says kami, throwing her duvet on the ground and flopping onto her bed, her bottom lip shaking as she bursts into tears.

12 minutes remaining. . .

All Kami wants to do is go apologize to Chloe, but she can't! She's locked in her room! As Kami's hope, that she will ever have a cleanroom or a sister, slips away from her grip. Then suddenly she hears her door knob rattle.

"Wait? Who is this?" Kami asks, scared to know the answer, but it was her brother, her dad, and Chloe bursting through the door!

"How did you guys get in here?" says Kami with shock, but also relief that Chloe's back

"I picked the lock with my lock picking kit--" answers Chloe.

"I thought you were using a key, and, you have a lock picking kit?!" says her dad, his voice getting louder and louder...

"We are here to help Kami!" says Chaniel with a big smile.

"Thank you guys for coming to help," says Kami.

“Kami, before you say anything,” interrupts Chloe. “I forgive you, and, I’m sorry for coming tonto your room to help when you were clearly in a bad state of anger, will you forgive me?”

“I forgive you,” says Kami. “and I do feel bad about yell- OH SHOOT!”

“What?” says dad, with shock!

“We have like, four minutes left before my mom comes in the room, says, 'Ohhhhhhhh you gonna gggeeeeeeeeeetttt iiiittttttttt!' and never lets me see the light of day again! Lets get cleaning

0 minutes remaining . . .

“Brrrrrrriiiiiinnnnnngggggg! Brrrrrrriiiiiinnnnnngggggg!” belches Kami's one hour timer.

“Oh No!” says Kami with an alarmed look on her face, as she hears the clicking of high heels coming up the stairs and down the hallway.

“She’s here!”

As her mom opens the door she looks straight into Kami’s poor innocent eyes, then looks around the room.

“I think that you did a...” says mom, with a stern face, as the rest of the family was covering up their eyes and waiting for her to yell...

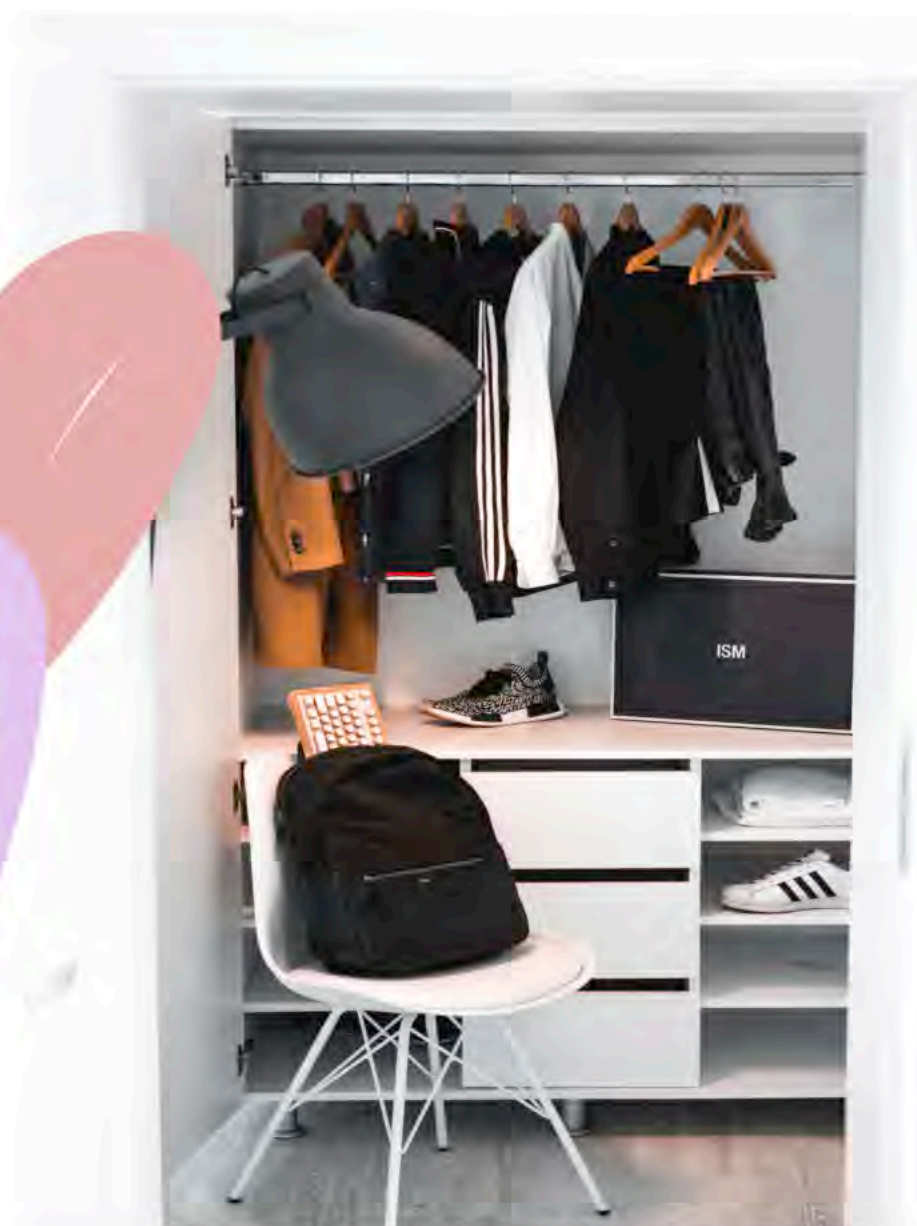
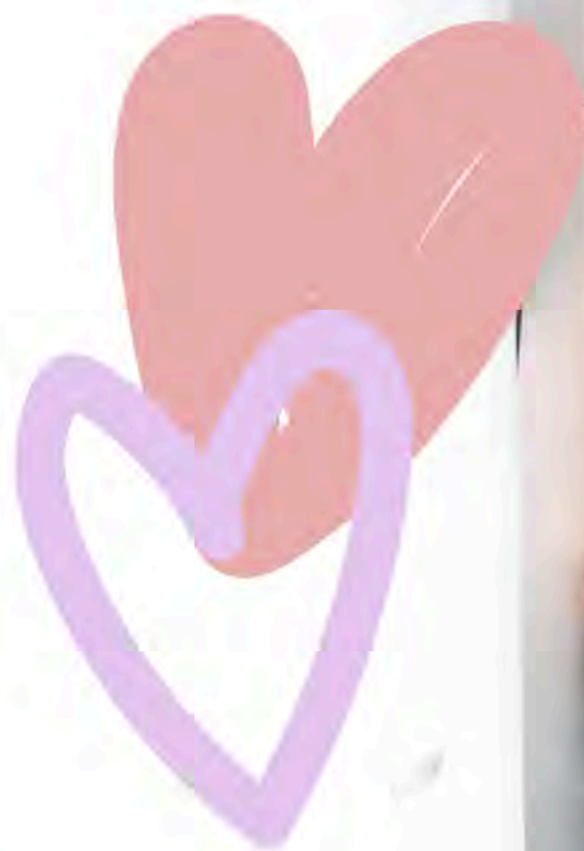
“...marvelous job!”

“Wait, WHAT?!?!” says her family in shock!

“Under your bed is completely organized, your t-shirt drawer is divine, your boots are placed nicely on the shoe rack in your clean closet. How did you do it?”

“Well, I had a little help,” Kami said, giving her family a wink.

The End.






What The Professional Organizers Don't Want You To Know...

**Ever wondered what the pros are
hiding from you? Are they really
good at organizing, or are they
just FRODS!?**

**Before hiring a 'pro' check out our
review at**

www.prosstink.com



**How-To
Article:
How To
Bullet
Journal For
Beginners!**



When I started bullet journaling, I messed up so many times! My lines weren't straight. When I put all the stuff I wanted on only two pages, it looked pretty messy. My friends would show me their bullet journal spreads and they were always so much better than mine! Instead of feeling bad for myself all the time, I learned from my friends and YouTubers! Then my bullet journaling got a lot better! So, I hope this article can give you guys some inspiration to start your own bullet journal! And just remember, it's okay to mess up the first couple of times! Just keep practicing and you'll get there!

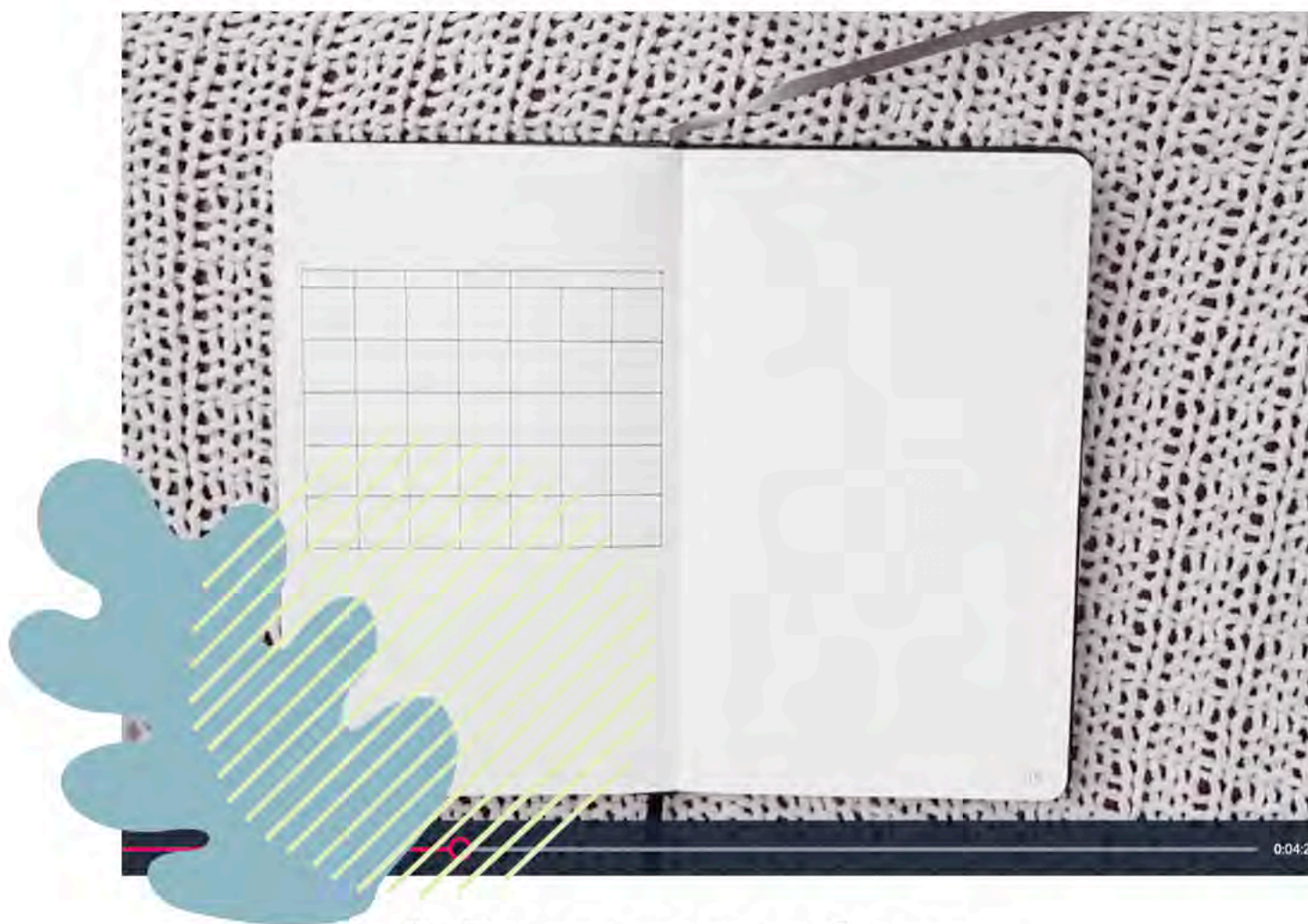
Supplies

- Pen (I recommend a Sharpie Gel Pen 0.7 - it doesn't bleed through your paper!)
 - Pencil (for finer lines, use a mechanical pencil)
 - Eraser (for erasing pencil markings at the end)
 - Marker or highlighter (for your theme/main color)
- OPTIONAL: Pictures (for adding some pizzazz to blank spots on your page)
 - A dotted bullet journal

1. Gather supplies.

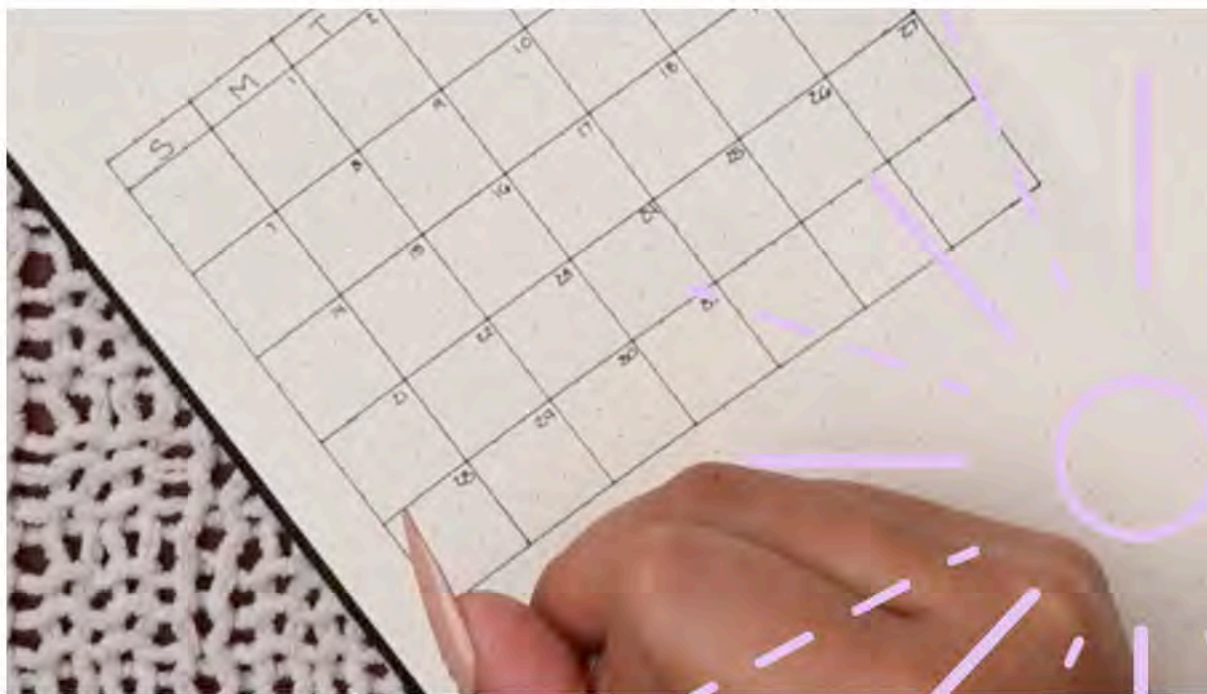
2. Draw a big square in between your two pages.

3. Find a monthly calendar online and draw seven vertical lines and 5 horizontal lines.



4. Erase any extra boxes.

5. Number the boxes 1 - 28/30/31, depending on how many days you have.
(See next page for example.)



6. Add the name of the the month at the top of your left-hand side of the page.



7. Add color, doodles, and pictures (if you have the supplies).
8. That's your monthly spread! You can look up some videos on youtube or skillshare for more ideas!

I hope this article on how to make a bullet journal spread was helpful! And if you have been bullet journaling for a long time, I hope you have gotten better at your bullet journaling skills, If you want more ideas look up different spreads like mood trackers, habit trackers, and weekly options! BUJO* is so fun and I hope you have a grat time with it! Be creative!

Chloe Z Rackley

*BUJO means bullet journal.

Q & A : I'm So Busy!

Dear Chloe,

I have been reading your magazine about how you have a clean house and organized room, and a planner to keep your events and tasks in check! But after reading your magazine, (which I've been LOVING by the way) I have a BIG question! How can I have an organized house without all the, well... work? I know your whole magazine is all about how to have a clean home, but, to me, it's just, SO MUCH ON MY PLATE! I hope the answer to my question is as easy as I think/hope! Please write back to me!

Sincerely,
Martha Reed

Dear Martha,

Thank you so much for writing to me! I have a couple of suggestions for you! I hope these can be helpful as you think through your situation!

Call a professional organizer

Calling a pro is a little pricy, but worth the extra cost! It is a simple way to organize your home with no effort! Thumbtack.com is an easy way to find a professional organizer near you! And the best part is, lots of people have 5-star reviews! The price range is fifty to one hundred dollars and hour. (that's just in my area, the price might be different for wherever you live.)

Ask Your Family

Get your whole family involved! You can even make a game out of it! Pro Tip: Grab a basket and call it the cleaning catty! Put everything in there that you find lying around the house that is not in its proper place, then put all the stuff away! Celebrate your accomplishments, like maybe some cookies and a movie? Yes, please!

Ask your friends to swing by!

Tell your friends to come on by your house to help with some organizing! Tell them to bring a (crumbless) snack to have after you're done organizing! If you want to turn on some music I recommend you play some cleaning/housekeeper jazz, instead of your favorite songs! Because you don't want to have a dance party! You need to organize and not dance the day away! (You can after you're done organizing if you'd like.)

I hope those suggestions were helpful to you! I hope you can have a much more enjoyable time organizing!

Yours truly,
Chloe R.

POEMS ON THE STRUGGLES OF CLEANING

Senryu*: Dad and the Dishes

Oh dishes, why me?
Haven't I cleaned you
once today?
Fine, Let me clean you
up.

Acrostic: Organizing

O - Own Ideas
R - Reorganize
G - Gorgeous
throw pillows
A - Always at
Work
N - Narrow
spaces
I - Inner Joy
Z - Zesty
Schedules
I - Innovative
ideas
N - National
Planners
G - Global
Organizers to
chose from!



*A senryu is a type of poem

Limerick: My Messy Brother

*There once was a brother named
Chaniel,
He steals and rips all my flannels.
He can't be controlled,
The truth has been told,
He also destroys all my candles.*



Astounding Article:

THE TOOL ORGANIZER

On September 14th, 2020, sixty-one-year-old Ricky Jackson got home, from a vacation with his wife. When he got home he got a call from his work, Graphic Packaging. He was going to retire from Graphic Packaging because he had been working there for 40 years. The man on the phone said that since you've been working here for so long, we are going to offer you a much easier steady job! Ricky decided to take it. Do you know what that job was? Organizing tools!

However, Ricky got Covid-19. He could not go to work for four weeks! Then once he finally got better, he drove to work. His car practically drove there on its own (After all, he had been working there for 40 years!)

Each day when he enters the tool room, he has to organize labels, and contain all the tools so it's easy to find a specific tool when someone needs it. Then he walks over to his computer. "There are too many buttons on this thing!" he says, "At my old job we had two buttons, on and off!" So then he calls his wife to ask, "What's the password?"

As I said before, he has to organize every single tool! But, why? It's because he has to give tools to the people that need them. The machines do most of the work at Graphic Packaging, but sometimes the machines get broken, or they need a little boost. That's why the people here need these tools. When people need a small wrench, he can get it for them right away because he has it a specific container, and has a label on it!

So you see, you need to put things where they're supposed to be every time, or it could get crazy! Let's say Ricky needed to put one last tool away for the night. He just wanted to go home and watch some TV. He was in a hurry and put it in a different spot on a random shelf. The next day, someone needed that tool. And he did not know where it was. But the person needed that tool or the whole place was going to explode if he did not have it immediately! Now, I am not saying that happened, but there is an example of why we need to put away our thing in the exact spot it was given.

So, the moral of Ricky's job is that if you just take some time in your day to organize, you **WILL** be satisfied.

"There is always a place for everything and everything in its place."

*- Ricky Jackson
2020*



About The Author



Chloe Z. Rackley is a 14 year old Social Media influencer, Jesus lover, and a person who loves to clean/organize her room, bullet journal, and have a detailed todo list! She loves sharing her bujo tips and tricks, and she love learning more organization ideas from other youtubers! She LOVES cuddling up in a cozi, fuzzy blanket, having a nice cup of coffee in her hands while she reads her Bible in the great outdoors. She also has a passion for violin! She has been in two intermediate/ advanced orchestras in her life time, The YOBC (The Youth Orchestra of Bucks County), and the Philadelphia Symphonia Players. Her favorite music artists are, for KING & COUNTRY, Rend Collective, the Avett Brothers, and Olivia Rodrigo. Chloe lives fairly close to Philadelphia, PA; so life in the city gets a little bit busy sometimes, thats why her favorite place to go to escape the big city is the great smoky mountains of Tennessee. In the picture above you can see Chloe and her dad, taking a selfie on a hike up the mountains in Townsend, TN!

Aonther fun fact about Chloe is that her favorite place to go and eat some good comfort food is Apple Cafe Cafe (also located in Townsend TN)!

5 SIMPLE AND MINIMALISTIC BULLET JOURNAL SPREADS!

Do you want to make more bujo spreads but don't have the time? This book will provide all of your bujo needs!

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Beginners
By Europe
Artifator**

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grab the bujo
bait!**

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Organizer Pros



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TRAVEL M