Improve Your Groove Detective



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Search for the items in bold.

The **list** was long, the intentions were good, but the will was sadly lacking. It was only January 10th, and already Maude, as far as her resolutions went, was slacking. Yes, she'd signed up for yoga and even bought **2 water bottles** and a **mat**, But she'd been canceled after missing five classes, and so that was that.

2 dumbbells at home were gathering dust, and the treadmill had been banished. Her desire to improve her groove with Arthur Murray dance lessons had also vanished. Perhaps diet was the best place to start, so out came the wheat germ and kitchen scale—Both soon to be ignored along with the bottle of fish oil, reduced sugar oatmeal, and kale.

Using her **calculator** and **Sharpie marker**, she devised a budget to make herself debt-free, And with **scissors** cut up her **Macy's credit card** after one last big shopping spree. She vowed to stay at home, read **3 books**, and learn to crochet with **yarn** like a pro. She bought a **leash** to walk the dog she didn't have but had already named Moe.

At the bank she got **3 coin rolls** and **7 quarters** for fines owed to her **swear jar**—
A bad habit, along with the wrinkles caused by her frowning, she'd not broken so far.

After **2 boxes of SleepyTime tea** and a **Pond's cold cream** facial, she had a solution:

Next year's New Year's resolutions would be to not make even one resolution!