

Chapter 1 : Plants vs. Zombies 2: It's About Time - Wikipedia

How is it already time for Digital Scrapbook Day?! I am so ready for Fall but it still seem so unreal it is already this time of year. I am so excited that it is time for DSD celebrations, though, and so hope you join us for all of the fun!

Are you guilty of the same crime? In fact what you may take for granted may be more highly valued by me and vice versa. So I thought it would be good to do a mind dump of at least some of the timesavers I have learned over the years and share these little gems with you. Hopefully once I sit back and actually read them I will have a new appreciation for them and how they have optimized my time in Orlando. From the many visits to Walt Disney World, I have often found myself on "autopilot," doing things I considered as routine and trivial. However, what is trivial to one person may be seen quite differently by someone else. When I started thinking about the little things that I do, I realized that I never really noticed them until I started making a few solo research and running trips. It was on those trips that I began to take note of the little things that could add up to valuable time savings. I hope these are especially helpful to those of you planning either your very first trip or your first visit back in a long time. Again, the focus here is saving time, so why not begin as soon as your plane touches the ground? I used to unbuckle my seatbelt as soon as I could, race off the plane, and sprint to baggage claim to grab my luggage. I ended up waiting minutes for my stuff to appear on the belt. I take my time, gather all my belongings hmmm, that has a familiar ring to it and make my way leisurely to baggage claim. Since adopting this technique I usually wait no more than a couple of minutes at baggage claim. If you are traveling with someone else why not have one person pick up the luggage at baggage claim while the other one goes to the rental car counter to take care of securing the car? Whether you are traveling solo or not there is potential for you to save a huge chunk of time if you elect to take advantage of the counter-skipping options offered by the car rental agencies. If you rent a car using Emerald Club and Emerald Aisle then you can go directly from baggage claim to the garage, choose your car, check out and get on your way. These several techniques have resulted in my saving at least 30 minutes in getting from my seat on the plane to saying hello to the cast member checking me in at my resort. On average I would say the time savings is about 45 minutes. It was by accident that I noticed something that at the time seemed insignificant, but has proven to influence me whenever I take the monorail from the TTC to Magic Kingdom. To be more specific, I entered through the rear doors of that car. When I arrived at the Magic Kingdom I realized something. The rear doors of the third car open some 10 feet from the ramp that goes down to the theme park. I could hit that ramp before the crowd and not have to wait as the crowd swell slowly thins to allow everyone to squeeze into that narrow ramp. When coming from the opposite direction, from the Grand Floridian, it is the front doors of the second monorail car that will put you close to the ramp. It may not always be possible to get to these two spots but if you can it is worth itâ€¦ also worth it to stand near the doors rather than sit down. On each visit when I approached security bag check I went to the leftmost line on the left side and found that to be the shortest line and quickest way to get through and on to the turnstiles. Well, in the first place I noticed that guests tend to group toward the middleâ€¦ that is, to the right side of the left bag check area and to the left side of the right bag check area. Also, many guests do not realize that each security person checking bags is servicing two lines and sometimes the security person on the leftmost side is standing on the left side of the table. That left side is actually a line waiting to be started. The turnstiles to the left side are often dealing with shorter lines than those to the right. Guests coming off buses, the ferry boat and launches add to the right side of bag check and turnstiles. Also, Guest Relations is on that side. So there are several "channels" that feed the right side of the entrance area to the Magic Kingdom. For this reason when entering the Magic Kingdom I always head for the leftmost turnstile. This will be our secret, OK? Let me give you an example. When visiting the Haunted Mansion at a busy time the queue can be somewhat long. If this is the case try to work your way to the right side of the queue. There is a very subtle right bend in that queue and that bend allows guests on the right side to reach the attraction doors well before guests on the left. There may be other attractions that have subtle bends in the queues. Take advantage of them and remember that going to the left does not always save time. She burned a lot of time doing this exercise. That will save time. This allows you to check at any time for

restaurant availability rather than have to go to a restaurant podium much less wait in line to get to the podium. At the Magic Kingdom it goes without saying that if there are two showings of SpectroMagic or any nighttime parade then you are best to forego the early performance and visit popular attractions at that time and plan to watch the later parade. Consider visiting Fantasyland attractions right about the time SpectroMagic begins. The idea here is twofold. First you have the parade which draws people away from the attractions and secondly, some guests may not realize that they can use that boardwalk to get to Splash and Big Thunder. If you happen to plan one day to visit just the World Showcase portion of Epcot you may want to consider heading to one of the Epcot resorts in the morning for breakfast. Once Future World opens you will be allowed to enter Epcot through the International Gateway and will be able to stroll through the United Kingdom and Canada. Once the official opening time for World Showcase arrives you will be able to cross over to France and beyond. This has saved me quite a lot of time. If you have any timesavers of your own to share please feel free to send them along so I can share them with everyone else. Mike Scopa has been a huge Disney fan for as long as he can remember. He first visited Walt Disney World in and has returned many times how many? Please be sure to confirm all current rates, information and other details before planning your trip.

Chapter 2 : It's About Time – National Diabetes Week – Diabetes Australia

It's About Time, Inc. is the first day support provider in the Roanoke area to offer support hours that are tailored to the needs of individuals 18 and older, diagnosed with intellectual disabilities.

Click on the pictures to Enlarge. Before going to bed I took a walk around to be certain there was no funny business going on and found we were surrounded by Semi-Tractors sitting there idling away. There was no way we could have left if we wanted to. We were up by 7: A walk around showed nothing had happen so maybe the Truckers were just trying to cuddle up for the night to keep warm. There is actually Snow drifting across the road. The Sandwich was more then filling and the Coffee helped to warm us up. The young woman working there was also helpful on telling us which way the Carlsbad Caverns were. As I mentioned last night the Clouds were so thick by the time we got to town our GPS got totally confused so we decided rather then getting in a mess just to stop for the night. The view out our back window. We were soon on our way heading further up the road until the signs directed us to the Caverns. People were coming and going so we got an easy Back-In not far from the road. While setting up we did have to contend with 30 MPH Winds and some White Stuff blowing around so the only Utility we are using for the moment is Electricity. We only towed our Trailer

Now that we are down south the cost to fill our Tanks is far less. There was hardly any left so I replaced the Empty Tank with the one from our Weber as a safety. Checking at the Office we were told their Propane Filling Station was not completed so the nearest place to get them filled was all the way back to Carlsbad. Sasquatch was giving Kathy a hard time. There was only the One Propane Filling Station in town and everyone and their neighbours were there to get their Propane Tanks filled. Like I said it was a lot cheaper getting them filled on this side of the border. I noticed they also sold Diesel so I decided to fill up. It took over Five Minutes to get a Gallon. When I went in to complain the attendant told me how to make it work. Old Blue gave her a hand getting things straight. I spotted an Auto Zone auto parts store and went in to ask where we could get the Truck checked. Their response was they would do it. It only took a few minutes and we had the answer to our problem which was a quick fix but will needed to be monitored more closely. I also plan on getting my own Code Reader so we can save time and money on future repairs. Back Home it felt good to cycle the Furnace without worrying about running out of fuel. We are using the Electric Fireplace but when it gets as cold as it is we need more. For our late lunch we had the Leftover Chinese Food from the other day and that was the last we ate today. We checked the to see that back in Windsor they got 4 Inches of Snow last night. Glad we got out of Dodge when we did. Corrections have been made. Thank you for following along and feel free to leave a comment. Be Safe and Enjoy!

Chapter 3 : About Time () - IMDb

Quite fittingly, It's About Time Week is the shell surrounding even more unknown, but surprisingly accurate, end-of-the-year holidays. Without even consciously realizing it, you have probably celebrated Tick Tock Day on December 29th, an embodiment of the year's expiring time and quickly evaporating final moments.

Please help improve it by removing unnecessary details and making it more concise. September Learn how and when to remove this template message Tim Lake Domhnall Gleeson is a young man from Cornwall. He grows up in a house by the sea with his father Bill Nighy , his mother Lindsay Duncan , his absent-minded maternal uncle Richard Cordery , and his free-spirited sister, Katherine Lydia Wilson , who is known to family and friends as Kit Kat. At the age of 21, Tim is told by his father that the men of his family have a special gift: This supernatural ability is subject to one constraint: After his father discourages Tim from using his gift to acquire money or fame, he decides that he will use it to improve his love life. Tim is instantly attracted to her and at the end of her stay decides to tell her how he feels. She tells him that he should not have waited until the last day, that perhaps if he had told her earlier, something could have happened between them. Tim travels back in time and, the second time around, tells Charlotte in the middle of the holiday how he feels. In this instance, Charlotte uses the exact opposite excuse, saying that it would be better if they waited until the last day of the holiday, and then something could potentially happen between them. Heartbroken, Tim realizes that Charlotte is not interested in him and that time travel will not make it possible for him to change her mind. After the summer, Tim moves to London to pursue a career as a lawyer. The two flirt in the darkness of the restaurant, and afterward, Mary gives Tim her phone number. Tim returns home to find a distraught Harry. Tim goes back in time to put things right and the play is a triumph. By going back in time to help Harry, Tim chose a path in which the evening with Mary never happened. However, he recalls that Mary was obsessed with Kate Moss. By attending a Kate Moss exhibition in town, he is able to run into Mary again. He strikes up an acquaintance with her but discovers she now has a boyfriend. Tim finds out when and where they met, turns up early and persuades her to leave the party before she can meet her future boyfriend. Their relationship develops and Tim moves in with Mary. He encounters Charlotte again by accident, and this time she tells him that she would be interested in pursuing a romantic liaison with him. Tim turns her down, realising that he is truly in love with Mary. He proposes marriage; she accepts and is welcomed into his family. Their first child, Posy, is born. Kit Kat is seriously hurt but begins to make a good recovery. Tim decides to intervene in her life and does so by preventing her from meeting her boyfriend, Jimmy Tom Hughes. When he returns to the present, he finds Posy has never been born and that he has a son instead. His father explains that travelling back to change things before his children were born would mean those children would not be born. Tim and Mary have another child, a baby boy. Tim learns that his father has terminal cancer and that time travel cannot change it. His father has known for quite some time, but kept travelling back in time to effectively extend his life and spend more time with his family. He tells Tim to live each day twice in order to be truly happy: The first time with all the tensions and worries that keep us from noticing how sweet the world can be, but the second time noticing. Tim follows this advice and also travels back into the past to visit his father whenever he misses him. Mary tells Tim she wants a third child. He is reluctant at first because he will not be able to visit his father after the baby is born but agrees. After visiting his father for the following nine months, Tim tells his father that he cannot visit any more. They travel back to when Tim was a small boy, reliving a fond memory of them playing on the beach, and afterwards have a heartfelt, tearful goodbye. Mary gives birth to another baby girl, and Tim knows he can never see his father again. After reliving each day, Tim comes to realise that it is better to live each day once, and appreciate everything as if he is living it for the second time. The film ends with Tim leaving Mary in bed and getting his three children ready for school.

Chapter 4 : Day Support | It's About Time

I just wanted this quote to link to my friends constantly when they should have done something a long time ago:P.

So here we are, a brand new page, year, day. It is good to take down the old calendar and to hang something new upon the wall. How bright and clean and fresh the new one looks. I have a thing for calendars. When I was growing up every business gave one out to their customers. The local garage, etc. My mother still has a couple hanging on the walls downstairs in her rumpus room. Probably given to her from the House of Cheng eons ago, and kept because it was different. It is filled with family photos of every member of all of their extended family. Todd and I, and my sister and her partner are in it, as are my mom and dad. It is lovely because it has all of the holidays for three countries included and birthdates, anniversaries, etc. It also has nice big squares that you can write things in. I like that in a calendar. Space to write things in. As I flick through the crisp new pages of the months I am all too suddenly aware of the mystery of the coming months, which is both exciting and scary at the same time. It is the same for each of us. Each clean page, with its neat rows of days, represents un-lived time. Time, the promise of seasons yet to come, days not yet granted. Mysteries of the future waiting to unfold. I always treat myself to a Susan Branch Calendar. One to keep pristine and up in my craft room and the other down here to write upon. I still have the old one sitting upstairs on my desk and it still brings me pleasure. Normally I have also gotten a Mary Englebreit one as well, the little desk one that has a plastic holder and you can rip off the pages daily. But I have to be honest here. I know we are all human and she is no different, but her calendars always have these cutsie, nice, inspirational sayings on them, and now it just seems like poppy cock to me and hypocritical. Perhaps with time I will be able to get past it, but for now, no chair of bowlies for me. And of course I have the calendar I put together for me and my family and special friends. I always have this feeling at the beginning of every year that this will finally be my year. And each year ends up being my year. I suppose it is all about perspective and expectation. In Sunday school this year we are studying the Book of Mormon again and I look forward to delving into it a little deeper and excited about the little gems of inspiration and wisdom I will glean from the lessons. I am also very excited about the Gordon B Hinckley manual which we will be using in Relief Society for our second and third lessons every month. Gordon B Hinckley was the prophet when I first joined the church and I can remember the great anticipation I had to listen to him speak at the April Conference that year prior to my Baptism. I remember being so impressed with his wit and his wisdom. He won me over and I could tell from the beginning that he was a special man. That feeling never changed with each year from then until his passing. I think every convert has a special place in their heart for the prophet who was in place during the time of their conversion. In any case, I look forward to learning more about him and from him over this next year. Spiritual growth is never a bad thing. This year too sees a special project which is simmering on the back burner, and which I will enlighten you about as soon as it is set in concrete and I am free to do so. There will also be challenges, but with each challenge in life also comes an opportunity for great growth and so I expect this year will be no different. We all have challenges to face. The difference comes in how you handle them. I am a half full kind of girl. Yes, I do have boo hoo moments, but I try to rise above them as quickly as I can, and look forward instead of backward. So I am expecting this year to be a good year in every way. Even the bad stuff can be good if I allow it to be good. Its all up to me. Mitzie is still quite poorly. We need to work on that. It was an expense we could have done without. Thanks for your prayer and well wishes. Also good news for my friend Kathy. Her cancer has not spread so it was contained and that is a real answer to prayer. So thank you so much for your prayers on that front also! A thought to carry with you through today or maybe even the year. My friend Valerie posts the nicest things on facebook. I got this from her. In The English Kitchen today. A Lighter Green Bean Casserole.

Chapter 5 : And Then We All Had Tea: Its about time . . .

This movie makes you imagine all what you can feel and all what you want to feel in just minutes. Worth watching millions of times. I have seen many time travel concepts before but this is where my heart pounded better than any where.

My Gran had an old wooden clock that hung on the wall in the living room of her house. I remember it clearly. My Grandfather used to wind it up with a key each day to keep it going. You can learn a lot from a clock. They have a lot to teach us. Oh, for sure they keep us up today with the time of course. Their faces have a serenity and stillness about them, which soothes and. A reminder that we, too, must keep moving forward with confidence in what may or may not lie ahead. My mother loved clocks also. When we were growing up we had several. One was a gold coloured dome clock with a twirling pendulum just like this one. And the other was one very similar to this one with a horse on it. I believe we were all quite fascinated with the horse. I think we pretty much wore it to death touching it. We were actually not allowed to touch it, but we did. We touched that plenty also. But nobody ever saw us. I guess we were kind of sneaky. For her birthday the summer before I moved over here I bought my mother a clock with carved roses and victorian girls on it, with a teddy bear pendulum. It was one of those carved resin ones. I thought it was really pretty and it always took pride of place in her corner cabinet. We have several clocks down here in our lounge. Our other clock is a cuckoo clock which we brought back from the Black Forest on one of our visits. It cuckoos on the hour and little dancers come out and twirl about to a different tune for each hour. It is battery operated and if I could do it over again, I would buy one with clock-works. I also have a little German Girl on a swing clock up in my craft room. Its a reminder to me of a lovely holiday we were able to take together. I used to fantasize about having my children come and live with me in the early days of our marriage, but I never had the money to pursue that course of action and it never happened. I had their rooms all planned and everything. Best laid plans and all that. Time marches on, and waits for no man, as they say! This is my kitchen clock. Todd bought it for me in our early days of wedded bliss. I love it because I love him, and it would not be my kitchen without it. It has lived in every kitchen we have had together. We also have lots of alarm clocks. I guess I just like clocks! Todd lost his somewhere last autumn. So we had to send for a new one. His is all done and sent off. My Canadian passport expired the beginning of December. It has to be my Canadian one. Apparently a law that changed in Odd that, especially where Canada is part of the British commonwealth. In any case we are just about ready to send my papers off to have it renewed. Do you know how much it costs over here to get my ten year Canadian Passport? Its outrageous as I know it would not cost that much if I lived in Canada. Plus I have to have my photograph taken at a special photographers, which costs as well. Canada does not make anything easy for you if you live outside the country. My dishwasher died this week. And then I suppose I will have to wait for parts to be ordered, etc. We do pay for appliance insurance on the dishwasher, stove and washing machine, so everything is covered if it breaks down or if it needs to be replaced, thank goodness. I am so spoiled now having had the dish washer these past few years, I would not want to be without one now. It gets the dishes so much cleaner. I did not have one for many, many years. I can go a few weeks without one now. I sent off for some yarn this week so I can knit a few more of those little cotton rabbits. My fingers are itching for something to do in the evenings, and I thought I might make a few to sell. We are off out to get a few groceries this morning, dishwashing soap being one. I only have a little bit left. I have TONS of dishwasher machine soap however, lol. In any case I will leave you with a thought for today.

Chapter 6 : It's about time.

About Time is a British romantic comedy-drama film about a young man with the special ability to time travel who tries to change his past in order to improve his future.

Chapter 7 : It's About Time | For A Good Life€!

It's About Time collects and shares stories of individuals living with and affected by metastatic breast cancer. This year, we are adding the voices of other metastatic cancer patients - because they all face similar challenges and heartaches when it comes to accessing care and treatment.

Chapter 8 : It's About Time - Show News, Reviews, Recaps and Photos - www.nxgvision.com

All content on this website, including dictionary, thesaurus, literature, geography, and other reference data is for informational purposes only. This information should not be considered complete, up to date, and is not intended to be used in place of a visit, consultation, or advice of a legal, medical, or any other professional.

Chapter 9 : It's About Time

As is the case with all great film sagas, the time has come for the "Sharknado" franchise to call it a day. Actually, that time came at approximately the minute mark of "Sharknado 2: The Second One" (), but never mind.