

## Late People

*(Thank God For Jokes, 2017)*

My wife is a late person and I'm an on-time person. What late people don't understand about us on-time people is that we hate you. One day my wife and I are heading to yoga class and she says, "Wait for me." And I say, "I'm not gonna wait for you because you are a late person and I am an on-time person."

And she says, "Fine, but save me a mat next to your mat."

I say, "I'm not gonna do that, because I have more allegiance to my fellow on-time people than I do to you, my own wife."

So, I get to class and I feel guilty, so I put down my mat and another mat next to my mat for my wife. And all these people come up to me and say "Do you mind if I put my mat right there?" and I say, "No, actually that's for my wife."

Class fills up. 100% full. Except for the empty mat next to my mat. Because my wife decided she wasn't going to come to class that day...which is the ultimate late person move — absence.