

These days, Anderson says she has downsized her life as a single mom — selling a bigger home for a more modest one, strictly monitoring her work hours. She rises at 7, gets ready for work, gets Maile up, and fixes breakfast and a packed lunch. After dropping her daughter off at school, Anderson arrives in the office at 9 a.m. and "hits the pavement running," as she puts it.

Some days she's negotiating with the Sonics; some days working on capital projects or arranging the repair of sewer or steam lines.

At 5:53 p.m., she drops everything to drive up Queen Anne Hill and pick up her daughter from after-school care. The two spend evenings and weekends on fun projects like a lemonade and cookie stand, or schoolwork, or watching movies together.

"I get to live a childhood I didn't get," she reflects.

"I have an incredibly rich life. I have a wonderful little girl, and I get to work with the world's most interesting people."

*Melinda Bargreen: [mbargreen@seattletimes.com](mailto:mbargreen@seattletimes.com)*