


On The Mom Blog today: Please don't call it "The OC"

Today on The Mom Blog I get peeved at the use of the term "The OC"

Here is my full post...if you want to comment please head on over to my blog "Mommy's Mind is not a Toy" and tell me what you think...is this just a non-issue?

...and now something totally un-mom related.

I've never heard anyone from Orange County ever refer to it as "The OC." It's not like this is the biggest deal in the world, but as a native, it bugs.

It feels a little like media carpetbagging when you hear it  called "The OC" on the news or see it on a t-shirt.

I think it's a lot like when I lived in San Francisco and I'd be at a party and someone would say "Oh, I just love Frisco." That person would be instantly marked as a poser from Mountain View and avoided for the rest of the night for fear he would start talking about "Kerouac."

Don't get me started on my hometown Huntington Beach, oops...oh, I mean "Surf City."

Surf City Frozen Yogurt? Yes. Surf City Marathon? Okay. I'll meet you at Sugar Shack in Surf City? Never.

I know it's just supposed to be a tagline, but I don't want my memories, my hometown, my life, taglined.

Okay, maybe I should just get over this—it's a little petty and adolescent. It just rings untrue in my ear. Like when someone says "Supposably" or "for all intensive purposes."

It just ain't right.