

# Say it isn't SNOW!

I'm not a snow person. I can count on one hand how many times I've been in the snow. I'm firmly a California Coast girl—born in Orange County and attending college in San Francisco. I don't have much snow cred and frankly, that's okay with me.



Here I am in the snow in Palm Springs last weekend. See how happy I look? What a natural smile brought on by the joy of being outdoors in the freezing cold...or, more accurately, brought on by my husband saying "Smile Suz, you look like you're miserable." Truth is, I was miserable and only the thought of a nice martini waiting for me back at the lodge was enough to make me trudge back up the snowcapped mountain and not just lay down in the snow and surrender to the bitter winter cold.

I usually am a shutterbug (see my OC Flickr page [here](#)), but while traipsing around outdoors, I felt uninspired and longed for a dramatic street scene, hastily chained up bike or interesting wall mural to photograph. I wasn't able to shoot off even a few photos of the great outdoors—though I did get some cute pictures of my kids before they got wet and wanted to go back inside.

It reminds me of the scene from Annie Hall when one of Woody Allen's wives is trying to get him to move to the country and he says, "...I don't like the country, there's no place to walk after dinner." So true. With all the trees, pine cones, and birds there wasn't anything to shoot and I certainly wasn't going to take my hands out of my warmish pockets for a picture of snow-covered rock.

It's not that I have anything against the snow. I think it's super for other people. I just feel it should stay where it belongs in my life: high atop Mount Baldy for me to admire from the heated seats while driving down the 241, spray-painted on windows during the holidays and falling

slowly-suspiciously like bubbles-on Main Street at Disneyland.  
These are all perfectly acceptable forms of snow in my opinion.

So, I'm dreaming of a "clear with a slight chance of Santa Ana's Christmas!" Not a white one..