

If I Could Crawl Into Blueprint's Pages and Live, I Would

The new issue of Blueprint Magazine is out today.



If I could crawl into Blueprint's pages and live, I would. I would wear the clothes, eat every meal at their meticulously set tables and talk in nothing but clever twists on colloquialisms. (Some of the best from this issue "Yule Clog" and "Drink and be Berry.") I would say things like, "Batter up," when the skillet was hot enough to make pancakes or "Not so fast, Succotash," which isn't a reference to a colloquialism, but I think is clever anyway.

Blueprint also has a blog, which somehow escaped my knowledge until today. I know what I am doing tonight. I peeked at it while the kids were in the tub and it looks like "normal" blogs, but instead of a picture of you and the girl that sits in the cubical next to you at a Halloween party, it's you (not really you, the Blueprint girls and Martha Stewart) and Bette Midler at a Halloween party.



For more fantasy living see my friend Annie's post, Fake Apartments on how she would live at IKEA if she could.