

The World Where I Live

Today I thought I would paint the picture for you of where all the action happens for this blog. My old boss, Rick Johnson, used to call it a place where you can think “great thoughts” (though he meant it sarcastically).

Hopefully, showing you the place where I write and the things that surround me will give you a glimpse into who I am.

Admittedly, because of my love for animals, amongst all my friends I run the highest risk of being an eccentric old lady (with Vicki as a close second). I can just see it now...15 dogs...big old smelly house... typing away feverishly on an unplugged Mac.

Given this, my “great thoughts” place has a cozy spot for most of my pets. Let’s start with my birds, they are Blue-capped Cordon Blue Finches. Very delicate and beautiful, they remind me of the sky in a Rococo painting (This is possibly the ONLY thing I remember from my Art History class at Golden West College).

Meet Mr. Darcy and Elizabeth...



Here is where they live, next to the window, just behind my desk



This is Hazel.



This is Peter Rabbit, by day he lives outside in his little corral, but at night he keeps me company next to my desk (much to my husband’s dismay.)



Deep thoughts powered by Mac.



I am forever listening to my playlists while working at the computer. This is my favorite at the moment. I have cleverly entitled it:

Girls Signing

Heavenly Day, Patty Griffin
Living It Up, Ricki Lee Jones
I Don't Blame You, Cat Power
In The Flesh, Blonde
Save Me, Aimee Mann
Something To Live For, Carmen McRae
Songbird, Fleetwood Mac
Let's Fall in Love, Diana Krall
Never Saw Blue Like That, Shawn Colvin
These Foolish Things, Billie Holiday
Cactus Tree, Joni Mitchell
Stardust, Dinah Washington
Fields of Gold, Eva Cassidy
1234, Feist



This is the kind of music that drives my husband downstairs to the couch to watch UFC until he falls asleep. At least I didn't include The Indigo Girls on this one. They are

maddening to him.

I hoped this helped you picture me relentlessly linking and posting away in my world; giggling to myself, making insightful comments to my rabbit and signing at the top of my lungs..."and her heart is full and hollow, like at Cactus Tree."

BTW – I will not be posting any pictures of my kids due to the creeps in the world. Those guys ruin everything! But you can take my word for it—they are adorable. If you want to see pictures of them you can email me and after a thorough background check and fingerprinting, I will send some to you. What can I say— I'm a smother mother.