

**“Oh Elise it doesn't matter what you do, I know I'll never really get inside of you”**

I have been appointed the Style Editor for Broughton Quarterly, which really isn't too impressive since it is my Husband's Magazine.

I have had a great time putting together the fashion pieces we are going to use. I purchased the dress form from e-bay and a nice chair and pillow from Urbanism Furniture. My daughter and I named the dress form Elise and she is quite an interesting and amusing girl.

Aside from scaring me at least once a night when I look in my office and see her standing there (forgetting I had her) and falling apart every time I try to move her, she really is a very compelling and pleasant dress form.



She told me this really great story about her Mom insisting she wear turtleneck sweaters every day in high school because she didn't want her to feel “different.” I mean it was kind of sad, but the way she tells it makes it funny.

She isn't the most expressive dress form in the world. There is just something very still and quiet about her. Every once in a while you can tell she is just totally lost in thought. Lots going on in there, you know?