

The more you ignore me, the closer I get. You're wasting your time



I can't stop taking on writing adventures. Poor "accomplished" Suzanne Broughton doesn't stand a chance any longer. I can just see her resisting the urge to google herself, finally giving in, and cursing the day I ever decided to start blogging. I suppose there is the possibility she just doesn't care to be the most famous out of the two of us...doubtful, but possible. (Current status: I dominate the first 6 positions on a "Suzanne Broughton" search.) Read about self-imposed, petty, google-war here.

What was I talking about? Yes...I have been working on getting the travel blog for Larry's company, Broughton Hospitality, up and running. It is now open to the public, and ready to "dazzle" you.

Visit here: [Checking in with Broughton Hospitality.](#)

Now, can't help then to link to this song by Morrissey: The more you ignore me, the closer I get. You're wasting your time. I have this as a ringtone on my iPhone. I like to choose ringtones that sound like my phone is talking to me.

"The more you ignore me, the closer I get" by Morrissey