

## Single Father Boogie.....

Busy week....Dance, Dance, Dance, Experimental farm, swimming.....you know....family stuff....

Let's start with swimming and my friend sugar bear....

I chuckle, the times SB has mentioned how lucky I am.....was....dozens of times he reminded me of the star I had in my life....as if I didn't know.....and I brought it up while Charlotte and her friend swam on the weekend.....how he used to tell me I'd never find another.....this when Ev was here....when we both thought she would live forever, not knowing she was sick....

My darling mother too....saying lightning doesn't strike twice...telling my I'm SOL.....maybe.....

It's something I do have to ponder....every day.....every hour.....maybe not every minute...maybe not anymore, or maybe not as much....or maybe I'm just used to the seconds passing without her....that morbid weight realized....accepted.....

I see some of the color in life though, looking outside the grass is greener, the little red tree across the road glows under the sunshine...this without any help.....sadly

I also share the joy of Charlotte and her friend playing in the pool....the giggles force any warm blooded human to smile....that my greatest pleasure these days....

I was lucky enough to volunteer to go to the Experimental farm this week, and also had the pleasure of watching Charlotte and 2 of her close friends experience the animals there....a good day....it might have started with Rob Hewitt getting me crying on the front lawn of the school....but hey....fond memories can attract a bit of the old eye water....I can tell you that.....

You see....I was happy. Not just a happily married guy....no...it was more than that.....I was happy.....

I'm happy now. It's different....really different....but I am happy. I guess more than anything I'm not willing to be unhappy...who in their right mind wants to wake up unhappy....I do not make my way around this world miserable....I have my moments, but I release those feelings and have done that for quite some time....

To be really totally honest though....I mean 100%....and this really sucks to type out here.....at this point.....still today....I think if it wasn't for the kids....I'd just dig my hole beside Ev and get into it.....

I'm hurt.....and no matter what I do.....I'm still hurt.....and I'm tired of being hurt.....and it isn't going to stop.....

Ya, I hate the man blog.....the place I go to write down what I'm thinking.....really not the most fun.....

Anyway....I'm sorry.....and don't worry, I'm not going anywhere.....I have a house full of little humans to take care of.....

As luck would have it.....the little buggers do make me laugh.....

### **The Quote of The Day**

**The ultimate value of life depends upon awareness and the power of contemplation rather than upon mere survival. Aristotle**

I really do wish to delete today's man blog but I'm not going to....a dozen of these posts exists unpublished here and this one deserves to fly....the topic has come up a bit recently and it is an important one.

Just so we all understand.....I'm just expressing my thoughts...they might come in handy for some other widow/widower....some other person suffering.....I'm not going anywhere. Tomorrow is always a new day....whatever may come....

Babe.....I love your face....Grass between my toes this weekend.

XO