

## **Shorter Days....**

This was a time of year that Ev loved....still hot most days, cool at night...and the prospect of the kids heading back to school...time spent quietly relaxing.

I like it too. Soon the trees will change color and I'll take a drive out to the hills and find a nice place to chill out for a bit and look around.....

I've had a monstrous August. Closed the shop. Went through so many memories while I worked on the basement, some were fabulous and made me smile. Others...terrible....a brand new picnic basket that Ev purchased because Charlotte wanted to have one with her....it sits unused. I almost threw it out...the day I decide to use it won't be easy but I think I'll attempt to have that picnic with Charlotte soon....

We had a street party last night and it was a ton of fun! The kids had a fun filled day and the grown ups didn't skip a beat. I did manage to sneak away with Charlotte, we cuddled up in bed and fell asleep.

Not long into the night Charlotte awoke calling for mom....something that still happens quite a bit although I'm sure her memories are fading....hopefully she will continue to dream of Ev all her life....I do not....I still don't dream much anymore, I probably don't sleep much either.

I'm trying to reconcile my grief...attempting to go at it from new angles...we shall see.....

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

***The time you feel lonely is the time you most need to be by yourself.***

***Douglas Coupland***

You see....I must take the time to figure it out....it's a painful process....and it's lonely.

All it is you see....a big show....

I still can't be myself....if I attempt to open up and talk about how I'm feeling....anywhere...the gym, sipping a scotch with my neighbors....driving to the grocery store with the kids.....if I allow myself to act and be how I really am.....I cry.....

I'm hurt.....I'm broken.....and I'm weak.....

The only place I really act the way I feel is right here as I write the man blog.....either wracking or fighting tears until my throat hurts.....

Then I'll leave the house and pretend to be a strong man....big....confident.....happy....

It's just bullshit.....

Babe.....I love your face.