

## Real Life of a 50 Something Year Old, Unfiltered: round 2 of the fun 😊

Hi friend, it's me again. I'm happy to see you here. I was so delighted that people read my intro post. Wow! I haven't smiled like that in ages. So, thank you. You may, or may not be, wondering why that is. Life. If it can go wrong, it has. It will. I've learned to just expect it. This is usually when someone says the phrase I cannot stand. "It is what it is." Ugh. I don't know why, but when someone says that to me, it drives me crazy.

You may be wondering what I'm going to ramble about today. Well, my friend, that is a good question. I guess I'll start off by explaining how we got here. So, I am currently on a leave of absence from my job due to having surgery. Nothing too serious, but I had a triple arthrodesis and gastrocnemius recession. Basically, a triple foot fusion and a procedure to lengthen the muscle in my calf. The recovery time is quite long, and I have spent a good majority of the time lying in bed with my foot elevated reading or watching tv. Doesn't sound too bad, huh? When you can't do a whole lot, you tend to have lots of thoughts going through your head. Especially for me, an overthinker. That's how we ended up here, but I'll explain further.

I also realized how mentally draining my job really is. These last 6 weeks, while frustrating, have been amazing. I. Am. Happy. I feel free. I have been spending all this time brainstorming ways to make enough money to justify leaving my job before I lose every shred of sanity I have left. Why not just find another job? Well, when you're over 50, it's not that simple. I guess my ultimate goal is to be able to do something I enjoy. Something I love. I want the last part of my life to be spent in peace. Again, this is how we found each other. I LOVE to write. Whether it be poetry, stories, or just doodling...I love the feel of pen on paper. I wrote a children's book which I am in the process of formatting to publish. I have been writing poetry again and I have also started writing here. It may not lead me to riches, but it brings me joy.

If I could spend my time doing anything, it would involve books. I love to read, but I only read Rom-Com. My dream would be to open a cozy bookstore. Maybe one day. I am signing off as it's time for me to wind down for the night. I wish you well, and until we meet again...keep dreaming as all good things start as a wish and a dream.

Warmly,  
Me