

JUST ENJOY THE RIDE

By Nancy Whitaker

It seems as if our whole world is in a hurry. We hurry to go to work and then we are in a hurry to get home. When we get home, we rush to cook dinner, do the dishes, feed the dog and take out the trash.

I have decided that I must be one of the slower moving people in the world, because I am never in a big hurry to go to or to get anywhere. In fact, I hate to hurry.

I know I frustrate people, because it takes me forever to get ready to go anyplace. Men can jump in the shower, dry off, get dressed and comb their hair within 15 minutes. It takes me that long just to decide if I want to take a bath or a shower.

Once that decision is made, there is the decision of what kind of bath gel I want to use and if I want to wash and put conditioner on my hair. Decisions like these take time.

If I were organized, I would probably have my clothes all laid out and know what I was going to wear. Not me! I may try on 5 outfits before I make a choice.

Fixing my hair and putting on jewelry and make up is very hard to do in a hurry. If I hurry I can't

find an earring back or even a pair to match. Of course, I am trying to hurry, but the faster I go, the longer it takes me to do anything. I will either drop something, spill something or forget what I was hurrying for.

My husband will be sitting there waiting all ready to go and every five minutes, he will announce the time. He will say, "Well it is 5:30. What time do we have to be there?"

Announcing the time really doesn't make me any faster, it just makes me more frustrated. I don't like being early and I really don't like being late. I guess I don't think about getting a good parking place or how long it takes to get to where we are going.

Life goes by so fast just like a train. Perhaps we should slow down and just enjoy the ride.

As one old saying goes, "The trail is the thing, not the end of the trail. Travel too fast and you miss all you are traveling for."