

Lucky Me

Written by

Saturday, 25 September 2004 00:00



Karley and I wanted to attend the Body, Mind and Soul Exposition held at the [PNE](#) grounds over the weekend. Ian was going to work on the house and Rick had some cleaning to do, so it was a perfect opportunity for some mother/daughter stuff. We wandered around the show looking at the various booths and we both bought crystal nail files. After we were finished we went to

[Ear](#)

[l's](#) for lunch and then to Costco before heading back to her place. After making plans for Karley and Ian to join us for dinner, I headed back to the campground.

When I got back, Rick was nowhere to be found. I unpacked my groceries and started to make preparations for dinner when finally my social butterfly a.k.a. husband emerged from a motorhome next door that had arrived while I was away. He had spent the day cleaning our roof but had managed to meet our new neighbours and a few other campers in the park. That is one of the many good things about my husband, his ability to make friends wherever he goes. I am so warmed by his friendly demeanour and his talent for making other people feel comfortable with him. He has a gift and it is one I enjoy observing because it is too easy for me to hibernate and withdraw. Contrary to popular belief, I can be rather shy and aloof, preferring to keep to myself which in this lifestyle can be a real detriment. My husband, on the other hand, goes out there and opens door for strangers, making friends wherever he is. I am indeed a fortunate person to have someone like him to share my life with!

Thanks Rick!