

Perfection

Written by
Friday, 02 February 2007 16:00



Gosh, if today would have been any better I would have had to wonder if perhaps I'd died and gone to heaven. First, the weather was beautiful; always a way to start a perfect day. Then I had some real undisturbed time to myself; no computer cries for help (well two but both were simple fixes and they came later in the day) and time to kick back and do what I wanted to do.

This morning Rick joined me for a swim in the pool followed by breakfast together before he went out to do some Moho detailing. Meanwhile I turned on the boob tube and got caught up with all the programs I had recorded throughout the week that I'd not had time to watch earlier. Not to be content just "vegging" in front of the TV, I cleaned house; I mean I washed the walls, the cupboards, the window sills and the floors. I vacuumed, dusted and polished and then sat back completely satisfied with the fact that we were all sparkly, shiny clean once again. (I know, I'm weird; while cleaning and cooking are chores to some they are my relaxation aids.)

Finally tonight we went to the [Spotlight 29 Casino](#) in Coachella to see Orillia's home grown [Gordon Lightfoot](#) perform. For a 68 year old who nearly died in 2002, he has lost none of his ability to entertain a packed audience and we were all lulled into a hushed appreciation to take every song in. We had third row centre seats and in front of us sat Daryl Dragon and Toni Tennille of ["The Captain and Tennille"](#) fame, evidently big fans (one song made Toni cry). At the end of the concert we were still able to hear each other speak and there was no ear ringing; a real pleasant finale at a music concert.

Before and after the show, yours truly played the penny slots (I'm not much of a gambler) for a bit and from my winnings I was able to buy us dinner, tip the valet and come home with a few extra bucks. Ya, it was pretty much a perfect day.