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Friday, the 7th of February, 2025

And here we are again! I don't know why it always feels like such a surprise, but here we are... another weekend ahead. Weekends for me are all about relaxing and DREAMING. When we are young we dream without limits but as we grow older, a dose of adulting seems to cure us of the one thing we need in order to survive it- imagination!

"I told myself to close my eyes and imagine if I won the lottery"

I've been thinking a LOT lately about dreaming without limits. I told myself to close my eyes and imagine if I won the lottery and money was no limit (clearly I won more than a couple bucks! Haha!). But, no, seriously, just imagine it for just a moment.

Now, what does your home look like. Mine is HUUUUUGE! (Literally chuckling out loud. Somehow I don't think any of you were surprised by that!). But then besides size, what does the exterior look like, where is it located, how big is the land it sits on, what are the dream features it holds? Dreams have a way of revealing what we desire the most, don't they? They help us cut through the noise!

"Dreams have a way of revealing what we desire the most..."

I could see it unfolding before me as if it already existed and it really got me excited about the things I can do to my current home to bring the ultimate dream home to my door- today! (Instant gratification- another thing I'm known for!). :-)

"I could see it unfolding before me as if it already existed..."

Examples you ask? Well, I long for a kitchen garden overflowing with herbs and exotic fruits and citrus and lettuces. While I may not have the land to create one on the level of Versailles, I can most certainly start plotting out what to plant in my current backyard.

I dream of a potting kitchen... or the scullery, as they call it in England... I would have it with its own door to the garden with cabinetry for all my vases and fully stocked with shears... and maybe a champagne fridge... because every occasion is better with champagne!

Those are just a couple of my limitless dreams... now it's your turn! What if money was no object and everything was perfect? Where would your home be? What features would it have? I can't wait to hear more about it!

"What if money was no object and everything was perfect?"

Well, I suppose it is that time when I must bid you a farewell for now, but know that I am thinking of you and wishing you a weekend full of dreams and hope and so much love! A kiss for each cheek and the warmest hug for each of you! xxV