

## ***The 'Dicko's' new beginnings: TerryLyn Ladybird***

Where do I begin our new beginnings?

To get to our latest new beginning, 'the decision' was an impromptu one, as are all our decisions. Look, discuss, sell, offer, hassle, move. As simple as that!

New beginnings, new domain.

So here we are, living our dream. In our space. Well, it will be our dream, our space once the plumber, electrician, windows, doors, carpet fitters and innumerable others, have played their part in our new beginnings.

New beginnings, new fittings.

Sensible others buy somewhere that is already 'done'. Not us, we go for the properties that need an infusion of yet more money, in addition to the money we paid for our new beginnings. Then it will be ours, as we want it, as we have dreamt about it.

New beginnings, new surroundings.

Our new beginnings have given us lots to do, again; but no rush, all in good time.

New beginnings, new timetable.

During our long working lives we could not see us being able to sit back and watch this world go by, we were too busy being in this world. The thought that we would never have to set the alarm for work again was a very distant pleasure. We, as many, trudged through the mire day by day to earn our crust.

New beginnings, new ethos.

It wasn't so bad though, looking back through un-tinted glasses, we laughed, we loved, we were together, we played. New beginnings happened constantly, house moves, jobs, births, deaths, friends.

New chapters.

Here we sit, our eyes gazing upward contemplating the blue sky. We fly with the birds. We walk with the dog. I swim in the cold yet comforting North Sea. Bliss.

New beginnings.