

The Holiday Romance Movie Season

Well it's that time of year again. You know, when The Holiday Romance Movies are shown on TV. You know the kind—it's holiday time and she goes home to the family and meets the love of her life, although she may not know it at the time, and he's so good looking and obviously has more than two dimes to rub together and they may not hit it off at first but by the end of the movie everything works out and it's even snowing on Christmas Eve and love is perfect! Wow!

I know a lot of people love these movies, but I am not a fan. Maybe I am too cynical about life. I would rather watch a movie that has a bit more reality to it. Otherwise, I have a tendency to look at my life and wonder what I did wrong. I have to be careful not to compare my life to one of those types of movies.

But if I could re-write my life, I think I would like to realize that it takes time to work through difficult things. Rarely are things resolved in an hour or a day. It always takes patience and perseverance on everyone's part. The perfect man may not always know what you need. He may not pick up his socks and he may fall asleep in the chair because he worked 12 hours that day. He may not bring you two dozen of red roses; he may bring you coffee instead. You may not have a vacation in Paris or Hawaii. It may be camping with the kids, in the rain, for a long weekend.

Reality is life. Movies are make believe, and while I enjoy a good escape from time to time, I have to remember that real life is always more fulfilling in the long run.

If I could re-write my life, I would cherish every moment with my children. While I realize day-to-day living is not always exciting or easy, it goes by too quickly. Nightly baths and story time comes to an end far too soon. The kids are off to their rooms on their own and the kisses end and sometimes you barely get a good night. They grow up and are on their own living their lives before you barely are able to take a breath! It is a wonderful ride for the most part, but I wish some days it would have gone by a little slower!

My love life did not have a perfect ending—at least not yet. Still waiting for that "perfect" guy to suddenly walk into my life and eventually sweep me away and make my dreams come true. Someone who can see who I am, like me anyway, and be willing to fight for my love. It would be nice to be in love again and to share long looks and slow dances with someone. It would be nice to hold hands and go for a walk, share a meal and kiss good night at the end of a day. I would love to laugh over a shared joke and be able to look across the room at one another and just know that we adore each other.

Ah, yes, the holiday movies. I don't like them, but I still find myself daydreaming that my life will have a happy-ever-after ending.

Perhaps I will visit the mall and ask Santa to send that holiday-movie-man my way this year for Christmas. Who knows? Maybe I'll run into him, literally, and we'll fall in love as he helps me pick up my packages I dropped. Or maybe when he rings the doorbell while delivering my Amazon order, I'll open the door, our eyes will meet...and well, you know the rest!

I'll let you know what happens. In the meantime, get your favorite blanket, a cup of cocoa and a box of tissues and enjoy the holiday romance movie season! After all, what's the harm in wishing for a bit of romance in our lives?!!

Ember