

Penny Tale

Sassing the Angels

Friday, 12 December 2008

I parked in the usual spot at school this morning. I diligently searched the parking lot while walking into work.

I was talking to God / Angels / Laws of Attraction (whatever you want to call it). "So, are you listening this morning?" "I am just a LITTLE frustrated that I have spent the past 3 years passionately working on that new house (Tina's Ark) and once again it is at a stopping point. If you are planning something better, would you please let me in on it?"

"And as long as I have your attention this Penny Tale thingIt's getting a little weird / awkward / uncomfortable for me. People are beginning to EXPECT a daily story! Let's be realistic here. Just how long do You plan to keep this up? People are going to be disappointed if you don't deliver each day!"

Within 60 seconds there was a DIME in my path.