

One Friday Afternoon

The rain would not stop, for hours, pitter-patter on the windowsill, almost a calm. Halfway through the walk, it stopped raining but still thundering. At least there was a break. I thought, "Oh great! How beautiful." But no, it started to pour rain on my umbrella until we walked in the front door. I was soaked. Meanwhile, it started to rain so hard that puddles were forming on the front lawn. I took my boots off and hung up my coat. I decided to enjoy a nice hot cup of plain vanilla hot chocolate. My daughter, Jennifer, came home from school.

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She was so excited that it was raining and I started to laugh. She wanted to change her mind. "In the backyard there is privacy. I will see you a bit mom. I am just going to change my mind." "Oh, well, hesitating. I do not know about me dancing in the rain. Well, it does sound like fun." "That is fine with me, mom. Now let's get changed. The rain may stop!" Jennifer was excited. I could help it. I started to laugh as I walked to my dresser and opened the third drawer. "Okay, mom I am already grabbing two towels for us," Jennifer yelled. "Okay, sweetheart," I yelled back. "Oh, you are right here sweetheart. Sorry, I yelled." "That is okay mom, you did not scare me." "Oh okay, that's good." I bent down to give Jennifer a hug. "Are you ready?" "Yes, mom." "Let us go and have a great dance in the rain." smiling at Jennifer. I opened the patio door for Jennifer and then I walked out. "Ha ha," giggles Jennifer.

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"This is fun mom. Look, I can twirl in the rain. This is so much fun, I am already dancing." "Well, we will just have to wait and see. At least it is not thundering and lightning." "Wee, zoom, and around I go. Up high and down low where I stop, I will know." Jennifer said as she was twirling and dancing around. "Mom, mom watch! As she did three quick turns." "Beautiful, sweetheart. You have improved with your dancing lessons. Do you still like them?" "Yes mom, I do. I like them a lot." Jennifer replied as she started jumping around. "This was a good idea mom," Jennifer smiled. I looked at my watch to see if dinner needed to be started before Brad came home. When I started to twirl around just like her daughter was doing. What a stress relief. This was better than reading a book. I'm so glad Jennifer came up with this idea. I

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All the day-to-day stress just washed away into the earth and back again as oxygen. "Hey honey, how are you doing down there?" I asked. "I am doing great mom!" Jennifer responded. "I am starting to get a little cold though." "Okay, then it's time to go in. Grab your towel and dry off." I told her. "Oh I am all cozy now. Now off to find new clothes." Jennifer said as she was going to her room. "I am right behind you sweetheart. Are you okay choosing your clothes?" I asked. "Yes, mom. I am okay. I remember what I need. Once I change my clothes I am going to bed." "Okay dear, I am going to start dinner. Your father should be home soon. Is there anything else you need?" "No, mom, I am okay," Jennifer replied. "Okay sweetie I will see you soon."

I turned to go downstairs and I started thinking that was an unusual twist to end the story. I had to shake my head. What a dream it was beautiful, something so real. I truly enjoyed it.

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