

liiiii'm Back!

Contributed by Jane
Saturday, 21 November 2009

It's been a ridiculously long time since I last posted. And no excuses to offer really. But I figured why not re-start this effort, and now that anyone who was reading has now long forgotten this site, I can write without self-censorship! The fact is, I've been meaning to change this whole blog ... to transform it to reflect our life now. And boy has our life changed since that last post! I think one of the reasons I didn't write after that is that we had just found out that I was pregnant when we arrived in Juneau. But of course, after having experienced an early lost pregnancy, we were quite tight-lipped this time around. By the time it was news for public consumption, we had finished up our trip and arrived in our new home-town, Nelson. And then the events of our life just took over.

That time was filled with longing to get out of the trailer and into a home, house-hunting, finding and buying "this old house" and working on building a new kitchen and generally nesting. And then there was the school ...

We decided to enroll Kell at the Nelson Waldorf school and little did I know that that would end up being a major time sink in my life. Not to say that I'm not happy to be an uber-involved parent as there are many others like me who are also very involved and who have since become good friends. But it has significantly changed my awareness of who I am and what I do.

While we were traveling, I was, well, traveling. It was interesting, there were always new places to see and experience, photograph and write about. Now, things are not so interesting ... at least not on the outside. All I seem to photograph these days is my sweet, sweet little Ziji.

I've also become somewhat of a Facebook addict as of late and so what little energy I have to project into the world at large seems to come in the form of three line tweets or updates on Facebook or Twitter. Yes, life has changed. But it's also for the better I'd say. Even if you count two laundry loads of diapers, seven meals, packing lunches, walking dogs and generally wondering where my days go.

Anyway, the question is, what's next for me? I don't know but I'm starting to think of being on the outside again and seeing where I might fit in. NOT lawyering, if I have any luck or sense at all ... but something where I can still feel like my brain is contributing something positive to people outside of my immediate realm (my wee dictators). We'll see.

Anyway, if you find yourself, here, leave a note ... it'll inspire me to keep writing and might actually keep me sane during this time of transition.