

Don't Wait for It... Make It!

of this be sure: you do not find the happy life. . . you make it. - unknown

DRATS!!! does this mean i also have to give up waiting for my White Knight? and Mr. Right?

i guess it means i also have to stop waiting around for my "*real*" life to start. . .

where ever did i get the idea that all i needed to do was be in the right place at the right time  
good things would just fall into my lap?

i admit there are so many times when i totally *resent* having to do all this work just to have  
what (i think) other people have just because they ask for it and wait around for it. some days  
it feels like i'm the only one who has to work this hard, and it ticks me off.

but the truth is, everyone works for what they have. and if they haven't worked for it, it's not  
really theirs to begin with.

i love being creative. there's this amazing sense of accomplishment, pride, satisfaction when  
i start with a pile of relative nothing and end up with something wonderful.

we have a disease. we are compulsive over-eaters. our hard wiring is a little off. we don't  
relate to food like most other people do.

we have to work hard for our lives. and every step forward is worth it. we are taking a pile of  
relative nothing and turn it into a life that is spectacular and amazing and OUR LIFE, not the  
life of our cunning and baffling disease.