

Enjoying the Journey

There are never enough hours in my day. I have decided that 40 hours in a day would suit my lifestyle and my schedule much better than the current 24. I suppose it's a personal thing, but despite my complaining, I love the feeling of being busy and constantly active. That isn't to say that I don't derive deep pleasure from quiet time curled up in bed with a good book, but I like knowing that I have a long list of projects that need to be accomplished as well. At the risk of sounding extremely clichéd, I have decided that happiness is a journey, and I'm going to savor each experience and learning curve along the way.