

## ...but the fire is so delightful

Posted on Jan 01, Posted by [Lois Lowry](#) Category [Uncategorized](#)

This is the kind of thing one doesn't want to read in the forecast:

*Cloudy. Snow in the morning. Areas of blowing snow in the morning. Additional light snow accumulation. Highs around 9 above. North winds 15 to 25 mph with gusts up to 40 mph. Chance of snow 80 percent. Wind chill values as low as 27 below.*

But there it is. The party I was to attend Friday night has been canceled because it is inland, 35 miles west, and the forecast there is even worse.

It is Maine. It is what it is.

I have neglected "work"...that is to say, *writing*....in recent weeks, first because of movie stuff, then travel, then Christmas. But now I am going to be housebound because of the weather for a few days, at least, and I am planing to revisit the manuscript in progress that has been unopened in too long. Usually when I have neglected work in progress for a while, it turns out to be a good thing; my subconscious, it seems, has been at work on it and maybe my conscious brain needed the break. So I am hoping that is true this time.

I am also hoping my power doesn't go off.

And I am hoping that the wintery stuff subsides later in January so that I can make a couple of planned trips...one to southern California! Warmth! Yay!

But for now: Hot tea. Fireplace. Manuscript. Purring cat. And...oh yes, music! I'll put on some

music.



Stay warm, everyone. Happy 2014.

Tags: Untagged