

Where's Michael?

28Oct2020

Moving.

That's the simple answer and the easiest to provide. Mary and I have spent the last ten days or so physically moving to what we hope and intend to be our retirement house and it's been something of a challenge.

Of course, speaking of a household move as challenging is one of those assertions that is believed by everyone but impresses no one. After all, most people move from time to time, everyone knows it can be a pain but we accept it as one of those necessary evils.

In our case instant, the drudgery of relocation has been magnified by our ages and health status, but we got through it and now find ourselves ensconced in a house that already feels warmly like home, notwithstanding the mounds and stacks of stuff awaiting sorting and putting away.

Anyhoo, my absence from this site of late can legitimately be attributed to the all-consuming business of moving. And I would leave it at that, if not for that nagging angel on the other shoulder insisting on honesty.

The other big reason – and perhaps the real reason, if honesty prevails – for my recent silence is the state of affairs in this country. Covid, fires and the election. And racism. And, and, and...

Basically, I confess to having needed a break from thinking. Especially about politics. I promised not to get into that when I started this site and I won't.

For the moment.

I'll be back soon and I promise to be my usual charming self. Meanwhile, I hope this finds each and all of you well and (reasonably) happy.