

Personal Reflection – March 8, 2022

### **Who Woulda Thunk It?**

Who woulda thunk it would hurt so much? Why didn't someone tell me I would not be able to put on my socks without a heroic effort? Did anyone know that I would rather drink my supper than cook and eat a wholesome meal? Why didn't someone tell me?

It is a new world out there – the world of the “nineties”. I smile at news of an aged marathon-runner and recall my last long walk to the mailbox! I swim the slowest lap in Olympic history: where's my gold?

How do I know if my anger with God and my tough words *to* God are normal for my age or a ninety-year old teen or mid-life explosion? Is there a normal ninety-teen, or ninety middle-age syndrome?

It is new, that is sure. Unexpected, unimagined! I am still me: fresh, talkative, laughing Jane. Then who, I ask, is this old lady? I dunno. I'll let you know when I find out. In the meantime: *Call your Grandma!*

--Jane Vella