Where I Write ©
By Connie J. Schlosberg

The living room is the coziest place in the house. It has a couple of plush leather couches that I got not too long ago. However, my family spends most of the time there watching television. Isabella has some toys thrown about the room. I could try there, but I know I will be distracted especially when I'm asked fifty times what I'm doing.

So I thought I would try the sitting area in the front of the house. There's a nice worn-in loveseat that would serve me well. Well, the doorbell rings and there's kids outside looking to play with my daughter. That won't be the ideal place unless it's late at night. Then again, at night the lights from the cars shining into the window would be a distraction. I will be writing in the early mornings and evenings since those are the best times for me. I love the outdoors. The patio in the backyard would be nice especially since I can see Pikes Peak from there. Nonetheless it's Colorado and winter will be setting in soon enough. I do have a lovely outdoor chiminea. The fire will keep me warm, but once the dead of winter is here, l'll have no other choice than to move inside. I'm not exactly a winter kind of girl.

There's only two other spaces in the house that could work. The spare bedroom has my CD player and all my music collections, but spare is an understatement
for that room. It's pretty cramped and bland to say the least. The loft has a desk and a nice view of the mountains for inspiration. There are even pictures of my favorite beaches placed on the bookshelf. I have a comfortable chair to sit on while I write. Plus it's far enough from the other rooms so I won't be distracted by anyone else.

I talked to Isabella about giving me some mommy time in the evening for an hour. She'll be sleeping in the early morning so I won't have to feel guilty about stealing time from her then. I believe she is fine with this agreement. Now that I have the place figured out, I can start writing again without feeling guilty.

