

Once a Mum always a Mum

And here we are now, still Mums, but free of the shackles of offspring (or so we tell ourselves) .Yes, the kids are all grown up on their own adult adventure, so we are now excitedly let loose on the World again, older but wiser..

We used to be the soccer Mums, swimming gala Mums, sporting support Mums shouting ourselves hoarse with loud encouragement. Busy body Mums, organising PTA coffee mornings, cake bake sales, fundraising quiz nights (always “ won” the lemons)and cuddly toy tombolas ,secretly donating the mass of fluffy teddies that have accumulated over the years. Get up and Go Mums, organising treasure hunts, pirate parties, swimming parties, trick or treating, trips to a theme park and the seaside.

We were the FUN Mums.

Then we smiled and sympathized through teenage traumas, exams and heartbreak until finally, suddenly, they were adults. How and when did that happen ? it just did.

And so...here we are the ex fun Mums, we now have our own paths to tread, redundant of that Mother –care..but we can't stray too far as of course we may be needed for important jobs like babysitting, sewing buttons back on(?)and needed for advice about cleaning products.

Now elevated to V.important Motherly advisor(VIMA), the job actually gets easier with the aid of social media, one is instantly contactable on skype, whatsapp, facebook messenger, facetime, viber etc etc etc They will be able know what to wash at 40 degrees instantly by an auto corrected message.

One even has the opportunity to BLOG friendly Motherly advice or upload Mums tip of the day, join a Mums network or even make a Fun Mum” how to boil an egg”you tube video .So offspring can google any useful information they may really need to know.

Amused and reassured by this new VIMA role , but tantalised by thoughts of far eastern travel, our freedom beckons as an independent explorer of another life. We can secretly store this wordly wise Mum information on a cloud, and switch to VIMA in an internet café at a touch of a button, whilst wafting around the globe casting an air of mystery as a bohemian artist seeking cultural enlightenment and romantic adventure

Im nearly 59 you see, on the 7 year itchy feet countdown to retirement.So now I know I can go soon I am making my list, its not a bucket list or a list to do before I die..

It's a to do list.., a sophisticated cultural adventure list. Northern lights, cruise through Antarctica, Aida at the pyramids, whale watching and that California road trip through the Grand Canyon.

Of course this is my journey now, travelling life's adventurous path writing colourful stories making unforgettable memories, whilst still on stand by (anytime anywhere) as a Very important Motherly adviser which is and will be buried somewhere deep within my heart.

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