





Yikes! When I look in the mirror lately I'm like, "What the...? I could've sworn that wrinkle wasn't there yesterday." Does your mirror do that, ladies? Mine is showing a number 11 etched between my eyebrows that is looking more and more like a long road to nowhere. I'm thinking I should add 11 to my list of lotto numbers to play. In fact, if I look close enough I'm sure I can find more wrinkle-made numbers I could play.

But, it's okay; my hubby says I still look hot. He must be blind, poor guy. Then I remember he had LASIK surgery, so I feel really good. Then I also remember he still needs glasses for up close. He's just sweet, I guess. The hotness here could be from the hot flashes. But okay.

It is annoying the way these lines sneak up on us one by one. I suppose a little bit of Botox could do the trick, but I'm too much of a chicken to venture into that. I'm afraid of coming out looking like the bride of Chucky. Or even worse, Chucky himself. In my case, I think makeup will have to suffice. Makeup and appreciation.

Appreciation for what these lines represent: Good days and bad days, laughter and tears, KIDS, mistakes, experience and wisdom, etc., etc. So while I do not necessarily enjoy their appearance, I do appreciate the stories they record. For that, today and always, I pledge to be thankful.

Meanwhile, next time I look in the mirror, I'm gonna go with "You still look hot" and call it a day.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios guiere.

"This volume is dedicated to time.

It gives us memories, fine wine, and wrinkles.

But the only thing worse than getting old is not getting old.

So here's to time, dear reader, yours and mine.

May you have many more wrinkles, a lot of fine wine, and memories to last two lifetimes."

-Iceberg Slim

"I wear my wrinkles like battle scars, having earned every last one slaying life's dragons. They boast of my victories and some defeats while their beauty is a wealth of wisdom gained."

-Richelle E. Goodrich

"Take care that old age does not wrinkle your spirit even more than your face."

-Michel de Montaigne

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