

## Thoughts on May 8 ... (1961 – 2016)

Or .... “Dear Bette’s Diary”

Fifty-five years ago two fourteen-year-old high school freshman girls needed a little magic. They decided that if they believed hard enough, magic would show up at their bidding. One kept a diary and it made perfect sense to them that they could open to a random page and that day would be "the one" ...

May 8, 1961 was probably a terrible disappointment, but over the years something interesting happened: '61 somehow became '16 ... or did '16 become '61? Or does "real time" have anything to do with it at all?

The year they turned 70 they thought the magic had finally arrived.

May 9 - 7:44 AM Not sure where I'm going with this ... but it belongs in SESSION 5: "Creating Capacity in Time and Space." Maybe ... take time to create the magic? Or take time to NOTICE the magic ... ?

END with something like ..... “They were right. Magic is always just waiting for us to notice. They are now two 70-year-olds ... sitting by the swimming pool where their magical moments started showing up – even though they did not notice them at the time. When they were 18 they parted ways to live their separate lives and it has taken them 55 years to realize that May 8th, 1961 held its promise. The magical moments were there all along ... but most of them passed unnoticed as their wish that time would move faster came true ...

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Here was the plan for May 8, 2016

- Get up early. Stop for a quick coffee at Starbucks, the old Milton Kreiss Drugstore, and hike as far up the Lyken trail as possible.
- Walk around town a bit and let the day unfold.
- Go back to Araby, relax and get ready for Happy Hour at Matchbox ...(even though the only table available was in the full sun ☺....)

Here's what really happened.

- Late start
- Starbucks crowded
- Walked to the Muse Café at the Art Museum (Best kept secret in Palm Springs ...)
- Back to the car to get hiking gear
- Marle’s hand was terribly sunburned the last time she hiked so she wrapped her bandaged hand and got a long sleeve shirt for protection.
- Left car and walked back toward the trail ... that has been renamed the Museum Trail
- Marle realized the bandana that wrapped her hand was gone. Walked back to car
- Found that the bandana had just moved up inside the long shirt sleeve ...
- Started toward trail again. Bette’s backpack broke. Had to use it anyway ... most uncomfortable
- Went up trail only to O'Donnell House road ... Bette bailed ... "Discretion is the better part of valor" ... Very hot .... So much for an early start ....
- Easier trail to O'Donnell’s crypt is now private - and decided not to risk "hiking" through golf course ....

- Walked back to car ... Bette's feet too hot to walk around town ... Marle gave Bette her sandals since she had just put her hiking shoes on and didn't need to change ... yet ...
- Walked to Welwood Murray Library – Still a library but without books ...
- Crossed street to walk in shade
- Indigo dress caught Bette's eye.... Marle bought it as a May 8th present ☺ ..
- Bette went next door to get the free Bracelet promised with the dress. It was a hat store ... no bracelet. Bette bought "Bad Hair Day" hat as a Perpetual May 8th gift ... (Marle was talking on the phone to Karla at Harris Ranch)
- Crossed street to go to the real “sister store” to get the bracelet
- Back across the street to the Historical Society ... Frank Sinatra timeline ...
- Decided to drive to Movie Colony and walk around
- Marle's shoes getting hot ... Bought new sandals so she didn't have to walk around movie colony in hiking boots ... (great turquoise sandals!)
- Stopped for ice cream at Ben and Jerry's
- Went to car ... Decided to skip Movie Colony and get ready for Matchbox
- Had a little extra time so drove out to Palm Air Estates (Peon Palaces) instead ... Note: One was for sale: \$249,000. (No longer for “peons”) [http://www.zillow.com/homedetails/69961-Papaya-Ln-Cathedral-City-CA-92234/18121603\\_zpid/](http://www.zillow.com/homedetails/69961-Papaya-Ln-Cathedral-City-CA-92234/18121603_zpid/)
- Got ready for Matchbox. Restaurant called to confirm and changed reservation to table #6 - out of the sun ☺!
- Drove back into Palm Springs
- Bette went it to get table and order drinks. Marle found the same parking place – (Lemon drop vodka martini with sugar on the rim and Chardonnay)
- Happy Hour Dinner: Pear with balsamic vinaigrette salad and Q pizza ... chicken red pepper. Crème Brulee and coffee...
- Decide to "walk off Crème Brulee.” Got as far as Chico's next door. Marle “found” \$400 - and pants that FIT ☺!
- Home ... Marle opened her first bottle of Champagne (TWIST the cork!)
- Took “Vintage mid-century Tupperware ice bucket” to pool
- Paul Called ... “Happy Mother's Day” .... Just got home from their Mother's Day dinner at Harris Ranch – crossed paths with Karla
- Sent P/D, Rich and D/D ... picture of mid-century Tupperware ice bucket
- Finished “Michelle” Champagne from Ashland Springs Hotel in February – after my second trip to Arcata
- “My Father's Smile” moon over palm tree ... Tram ... Watched until the moon set behind San Jacinto ...
- Came inside after magical day.....

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- .... And during the night my car was stolen ....

And the lesson is ..... ??????

May 19 – 5:18 AM Now I'm really not sure where I'm going with this. It still seems to belong in SESSION #5 ... because it's still an example of “creating capacity in time and space” and notice the magic.

But two hours after I wrote all of that and made a plan for the next day ... we discovered my car had been stolen and the mood changed ... Now it seems to fit better in SESSION #2: *Charting Your Direction and Dealing with Change*