

Some Enchanted Evening.....

Romance is a hard thing to grasp for my husband and myself. It's not that the idea isn't pleasing; it just doesn't always seem practical or play out well. Our relationship (which many people remark on as being quite loving and nurturing) could not in any way shape or form be contrived as 'romantic' according to the definition of society at large. Sure it's cute. Sure it's practical. Why it's even loving and compassionate – but 'romantic' it's not. Then again, that could be the result of 12 ½ years together.

Both of us truly enjoy each other's company. There's never a lack of conversation, always laughter and lots of cavorting – however in our 9 and 0 bliss, well the 'romance' according to today's terms, somehow got overlooked. Well, not overlooked per se, but redefined. And that's okay.

We are both perfunctory romantics (Valentine's Day, Anniversaries). Not so much because we're overwhelmed with the urge to express our undying love, but more so for the very fact that society demands we honor those particular moments in life.

After doing a once over of our composite (and what with Pierre's 11 ones in his design and my constant struggle to find value) I think we're just too logical and practical together to really let go and enjoy this thing society calls 'romance'. We're just not 'designed' for it.

I was thinking about that whole scenario of flower petals on a bed. Now unless Pierre had a diagram (like dance steps on cardboard - explaining what flower petals to use and what color), the petals would be a piled on the bed, with a dustpan close by for clean up.

Me, well, first of all I would probably be totally shocked not to mention horrified by the thought of first, buying \$100.00 worth of roses, and second, painstakingly taking the petals off of each one, only so they may be redistributed on the top of a bed. I can assure you those in my past who have done similar romantic feats have often been deeply disappointed in my response. Even now, if I pay \$3.00 for a red pepper I always wonder what it's going to do to justify its price.

Real romance for Pierre and I is sitting on a deserted beach watching the waves roll in. Romance for us is figuring out a very expensive meal and recreating it at home. Romance for us is sitting on the couch with our 2 dogs, watching a rental movie, our TV trays poised and ready for action.

Though Pierre and I did not enter into our relationship 'properly' in terms of Human Design, by grace we've been able to stay with it. Human Design provided us with the opportunity to alleviate the 'blame game'. And while it may not compare to the rest of the world's perception of 'romance' it certainly keeps us cozy. In fact, since we have our own bedrooms now, we have more dates than we've ever had before. The point being, not everyone is designed for the hearts and flowers routine. Finding out what you're 'designed' for will only increase your joy in life.