

Random

A series of thoughts and events that continue to shape my world at any given moment.... have we met?

Jacque Dorazio . June 22, 2020
#2 in the backward series of my
short thoughts...

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Open my fridge on most days and you will probably see a group of eggheads beckoning to get out. Creating the eggheads began when my husband Nick grabbed what he thought was a hard boiled egg and yep, splat.



Because we keep a stash of hard boiled eggs in the fridge pretty frequently, I began drawing faces on them.

More than just a pretty face . . .

Along with the reasoning to avoid unnecessary splats it seemed right to transform a mundane task of boiling eggs into a creative expression of happiness. I think we speed thru our daily life at warp speed and miss a few nano seconds of innocent gratification just for ourselves. How funny it is that we have all these “time saving” devices just to cram more crap into the daily routine. I’m not sure when eggsactly that moment happened, stopping to create the eggheads. I do know it has been going on for years!

Most of the time the eggheads are all beaming with smiles, other times a few may reveal a bit of dismay. I guess it all depends upon the moment of creation and my mood and events at the time.

As in life, there are mixed lots of eggs, only whites, only browns. There is no preference. We all had our beginnings as an egg. As a raw egg we spin sluggishly. When we get hard boiled we spin fast. Maybe how we evolve- raw, mushy thinking in the early years gives way to solid thinking (well, for some anyway) as we move quickly

through time and space. One constant with all eggheads is the fragile shell protecting their insides.

Not long ago I introduced a new egghead group into the fridge. As you see in the group photo above, it was a group with innocent smiles. I suppose it was a needed response to the previous group I had created representing the covid gang. I'll have to look back through the archives for their photos and post them one day. for now, imagine them.....

The covid gang began in a tight carton with faces exhibiting shock and awe. They were an egghead group that sat in close quarters of each other without masks. One by one their social distance increased and the covid eggheads settled in their space... but you could hear their chatter at times about the whole ordeal. What happened to Ernie? Did he get the covid? Why should I wear a mask? I'm not wearing that....

Wearing a mask is indeed a choice, but more importantly, it is a responsibility that most eggheads should be heeding. While it is true that you are protecting yourself wearing a mask it is also true that others out in public need to wear them as a means to limit spreading the covid virus. How do you know the egghead you just passed by without the mask does not have the virus? Here are three simple words you may consider adding to your vocabulary do unto others.

There is no denying, it has been a challenging time for us all on so many levels, society and culture, our own personal life paths. I hope you may find peace in simple things around your environment, a nano second of gratification may just be what you need!

Nick got into the action with his eggheads... after a frustrating moment in our life happened he took a nano second and this is why I love him !

