

## CURIOSITY

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Dorothy Parker once said, “The cure for Boredom is curiosity. There is no cure for curiosity.”

I have always been curious about how things were made, how things went together. My favorite tours are to see things made – the Pepsi plant, Keebler cookies, and the cameo factory were all favorite places. On a high school aptitude test I scored very high on taking things apart – not so much on putting them back together, but then again, they didn’t actually test that part.

I love to watch who drives by, and was a one person watch in our old neighborhood (although somehow I missed when someone broke into the neighbor’s truck). Here at Wind Crest I like to see who pulls into the parking lot. Where are they going? What is happening?

During one of the snowstorms I watched as security completely uncovered a car, including a nice pathway all around the car. It seemed someone needed to get out and was availing themselves of a service. It was nice to see how that worked, just in case I need it done.

By the way, Ken, I can tell you who some of those pet culprits are...

Last weekend when there was the Scholar’s Carnival, I found a very interesting scene happening beneath my bedroom window: a young girl stood at the back end of her car and pulled off her shirt. She then put another shirt on over a tank top. Then she proceeded to sit on her car and remove her jeans. Yes, I stood there – I was surely not going to find anything else as interesting to watch! But, she had another pair of slacks on underneath, so it did not stay interesting. After combing her hair, and putting on various necklaces and other accessories, she proceeded to lock her car and head into Highline Overlook.

At dinner one night my upstairs neighbor admitted that he also had an interesting time checking out the comings and goings in the parking lot – who was out of town, who had returned, etc. At this point, his wife declared that she had a nice list of things for him to accomplish if all her husband had to do was watch out the window. And she was SURE she could find something for me too!

So, I guess watching out the window is considered a waste of time to Lou, and my husband thinks it borders on nosiness. But to me, as I am sure it is to Tom, it is just a case of curiosity!! And remember: There is no cure for curiosity!