

# Blank Cards

## Scribble-Scrabble

Technically, I'm single – *mostly* single. But sort of not. But not seriously involved. But sort of *gaga* (had ya noticed?). But - - - **m a y b e n o t?**

It's rather confusing; especially today. Right?

It recalls a **Valentine's Day in 2004**, when I had only just started dating my ex-husband.

And I mean **JUST** started – two, three weeks.

So, on the **14<sup>th</sup>** I go to Hallmark to buy a nice card (I procrastinated because what are the rules in a new relationship anyway? '**Really, I have to get him something!?**')

**UGH!**

As I stood at the racks of greetings and envelopes I quickly became dismayed by my choices. **OH** – there was a *huge* selection – but not for the circumstance

*To my Husband; To my Fiancé; To the Love of my Life;  
To the Light of my Life: To my Hot, Sexy, Best Friend,  
Husband, & Lover; I would DIE for You...*

(well, not that last one) – but more of the same.

Disgusted, *pissed*, I blurted

Are you *fucking kidding me*? Not one single card that says something like, 'It's been nice over the last few weeks, some good laughs, some good (*sex*), I think I like you well enough to keep doing this, but not enough to buy one of *these* cards, and yeah, maybe we'll hang some more, and it's a little too soon to be saying shit like this to you, but...'

**Happy Fucking Valentine's Day !!!**

I got some really dirty looks.

And, despite the **colorful** language that warranted those sneers, I was **surprised**. Surely, I can't be the **only** one in dilemma on this confounding annual obligation.

Some people are married, some are in a sticky-situation, an ambiguous one, a confusing one, a complicated one, a complacent one, a miserable one, a **gladly-unattached-and-you-should-celebrate too** one, and some – no matter their status – are even **happy**.

### What, then, to do?

Ultimately, I selected a **blank card** and wrote him a poem – a poem! (Wasn't writing poetry back then.)

**Valentine's Day** works for people **sometimes** in their life – for most of us – less often than not. The point I'm trying to make is – like all those inappropriate or hollow sentiments at the Hallmark store, this is an artificial holiday.

Maybe the **blank cards** are just what we need. They're honest. They avoid our having to fit into some ridiculous mold simply because today is the

### 14<sup>th</sup> of February.

And maybe we should be giving one such of these to ourselves more often.

So, **GET OUT'CHA CRAYONS** – send a **blank card** to someone special.

**y o u !**

*Happy EVERY Human Deserves to be Happy Day!*

(Oh, & maybe have some **chocolate** today too.)

*Love Ya!*

*Toni Scorsese  
2/14/2023  
[We Know Who We Are]*