

## **Response 1 - What Do I Miss?**

What Do I Miss?

I miss me.

I miss the freeness I once had. The freeness not to have worried about what my husband is up to or doing or who he is seeing, dining with, or having sex with. Now my free spirit is occupied, which seems to be almost everyday with this even though I may be actively doing something for myself such as a walk on the beach, reading a book, listening to music or catching up with a friend.

I miss the confidence that I once had thinking I was the most important person in my husband's world other than our children and grandchildren.

Now I know....there have been so many others that have taken that role as well.

I miss having a free mind which wasn't cluttered with the idea of my husbands' lured affairs and the women he was with and affairs he groomed.

I miss the freedom of never having to worry what my husband is up to because I trusted him but now I wonder if my husband is thinking about his affair partner and misses her.

I miss the fairy tale.....my life once was a beautiful fairy tale and now it's the remnants of what once was.

Maybe I shouldn't miss any of that because my life wasn't real.