





DISCOVER

WINTER ARTIST RESIDENCIES IN UPSTATE NEW YORK ON A FARM, COUNT ME IN.



LIFE

THIS MONTH I HAVE TAKEN A DEEP DIVE INTO MY CHOICE TO NOT BE A MOTHER. I KNOW THIS IS A MUCH HEAVIER TOPIC THAN MY USUAL MONTHLY GAB, BARE WITH ME. I RECENTLY CAME ACROSS RUBY WARRINGTON'S PODCAST FOR HER UPCOMING BOOK WOMEN WITHOUT KIDS. IT'S A FASCINATING CONVERSATION AND ONE I DIDN'T KNOW I NEEDED TO BE A PART OF. MORE ON THAT...

FINDS

MAKING LISTS, DRINKING CHAI.

AS ALWAYS A COLLECTION OF GOODS JUST FOR YOU! STRAIGHT FROM MY MONTHLY DEEP DIVE FOR VINTAGE GOODS ONLINE. THINGS I LOVE BUT CAN'T RESELL, SO YOU REALLY WIN WITH THIS ONE. NO GATEKEEPING HERE.



WORLDS END RESIDENCIES

I'VE FOLLOW SARAH'S JOURNEY SINCE I WAS A YOUNG FLORIST BACK IN SAN FRANCISCO. I'VE ALWAYS LOOKED UP TO HER AND ADMIRERD EVERYTHING SHE PUTS HER HAND TO. HER DECESION YEARS BACK TO GET OUT OF THE EVENT GAME MORE OR LESS AND START WORLDS END FARM WAS BEAUTIFUL AND BRAVE. ONE DAY I HOPE TO SLOT INTO ON OF THESE WINTER RESIDENCIES TO WATCH THE SNOW FALL IN UPSTATE NY WHILE I WORK ON MY NOVEL.

FROM WORLDS END --

OFTEN BLANKETED IN SNOW, WINTER FARM WORK IS REDUCED TO SIMPLE MORNING AND EVENING LIVESTOCK CHORES, MINIMAL GREENHOUSE HARVESTING, CLEANING THE FALL SHEARING OF FLEECE, AND PREPPING FOR OUR COYOTE CAFE DINNER SERIES. AS WE CARRY OUT THIS WINTER WORK, WE ENJOY MORE SOLITUDE BUT OFTEN FIND THE COMMUNAL BARN A BIT EMPTY AND NEEDING SOME OUTSIDE ENERGY (AND SUPPORT) TO RATIONALIZE KEEPING IT OPEN...

YOU ARE INVITED TO COME FOR ONE TO FOUR WEEKS IN DECEMBER - MARCH TO WORK ON SELF-GUIDED RESIDENCIES. WRITING, DRAWING, READING, THINKING, ESCAPING, PAINTING, COOKING, BAKING, KNITTING, WEAVING, SPINNING AND SLEEPING ARE SOME ACTIVITIES THAT COME TO MIND AS WE OFFER THIS SPACE TO OUR COMMUNITY TO SHARE.

[LEARN MORE](#)

CHILDLESS BY CHOICE

I always thought I'd be a mom. I used to be able to imagine holding their little hands, reading them stories to put them to sleep. A whole world created by the young girl I used to be. There weren't a lot of other options presented to me as a child and I loved my mom, I thought she was the greatest. As I got older though I realized that there wasn't really a longing to become a mother, more of a lingering obligation. A set of how to's steps on being a woman. Ultimately there were other things in life that I wanted more than being a mother.

When I met Bradley we were on the same page, kids just haven't felt like our calling. As the years have gone by we often come back to our decision, turn it over and examine it closely. "Is this correct?" we say, "who will take care of us when we are old", we wonder. "Are we missing out?" "Will we regret this?", they tell us we will. The truth is there is no life without regret and one path chosen is another not, a life we could have lived but will no longer experience. That's OK. In this choice we will live something completely and wonderfully our own.

This choice can be a bit lonely though. We live in a world that says as a woman you should want to be a mother. You are missing out, you will never know a love like it, there is something wrong with you.

As I've entered my mid 30s I've begun a grieving process. Not grief for the children I will never have, no this is a different kind of grief. Part biological I imagine and part shedding an old narrative. Realizing that for so long all I knew was that I was supposed to want to be a mom. Now I am here with this decision as it becomes more concrete and I wonder to myself what is my purpose? I feel so purposeless. In fact I have felt this way for years now, searching for "my thing," trying to define my existence on this planet. That longing to matter is a human condition, I've had to get clear on that and not confuse it with society's narrative for women. I've never felt more alone in my decision. I think for the first time, after listening to Ruby's podcasts, I feel seen. As she puts it, a part of an unsung sisterhood. A sisterhood I felt I have been missing out on. Even though I know I am not on the other side of this grieving process at least I know that somewhere in this world there are other women who feel the same as me. And this knowing that motherhood isn't for us connects us. It doesn't make us less than, or heartless or selfish. Our lives are no less hard than those lives of those who choose to become mothers. No less complicated, lonely, full of love and joy. Everyone deserves to write their own story and being childless by choice is just a small part of mine. I know this has opened up a whole new world for me and as I continue to dive into this I'm sure there will be more to say and express. So ladies, if you identify with any of this, drop me a line. Let's connect and be friends on this journey.

LIFE



WOMEN WITHOUT KIDS

LISTEN TO SOME WONDERFUL CHATS THAT RUBY WARRINGTON HAD WHILE DOING RESEARCH FOR HER UPCOMING BOOK. EVEN IF YOU DON'T IDENTIFY AS CHILDLESS BY CHOICE THERE ARE SOME VERY POWERFUL CONVERSATIONS THAT HAPPEN IN THIS SPACE AND THINGS TO BE LEARNED.

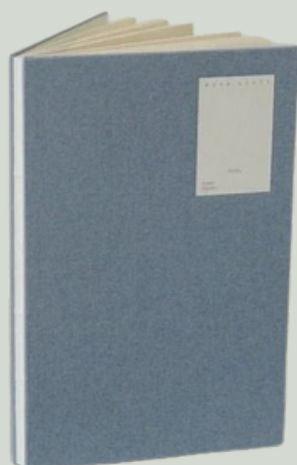
XX A

LISTEN HERE

FINDS

THINGS TO BUY OR THINGD I HAVE TRIED

NO. 1



NO. 1 LIMITED EDITION MOONLISTS
ONE OF MY FAVORITE WAYS TO
START THE NEW YEAR

NO.2



NO. 2 : THIS SILK SCRUNCHIE PLZ

NO. 3 : I'M A CALIFORNIAN AND I
AM DEEPLY MISSING MY ACCESS
TO CITRUS. THIS FILLS THE VOID

NO.3



NO. 4 : I'VE BEEN ON THE HUNT FOR
A GOOD CHAI AND LET ME TELL
YOU THIS IS 100%

NO. 5 : OH THE FLORIST IN ME
REALLY WANTS THESE SWEET
FRITILLARIA EARRINGS.

NO.4



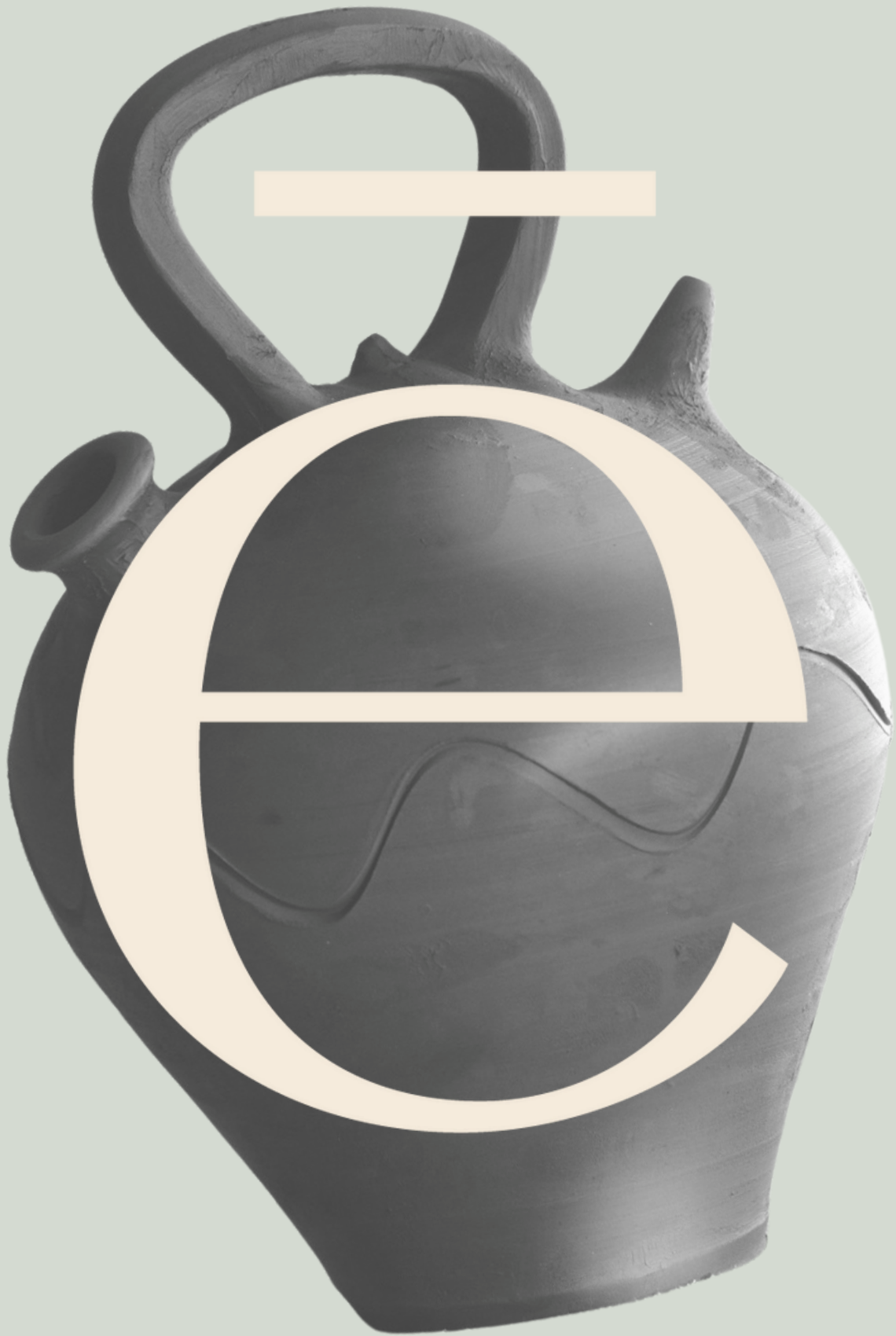
NO.5



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“OPPORTUNITY DANCES WITH THOSE WHO ARE ALREADY ON THE DANCE FLOOR”
- JACKSON BROWN JR.



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STAY IN TOUCH

THANK YOU

UNTIL NEXT MONTH, BE WELL