

# Resignation from Adulthood

I am hereby officially tendering my resignation as an adult. I have decided that I would like to accept the responsibilities of a seven year old again.

I want to go to McDonald's and think that it is a four star restaurant. I want to sail sticks across a fresh mud puddle and make a sidewalk with rocks.



I want to think M&M's are better than money because you can eat them. I want to lie under a big oak tree and run a hot lemonade stand with my friends on a hot summers day.

I want to return to a time when life was simple. When all you knew colors, multiplication tables & nursery rhymes, but that didn't bother you because you didn't know & you didn't care. All you knew was to be happy because you were blissfully unaware of all the things that should make you worried or upset.



I want to think the world is fair. That everyone is honest and good. I want to believe that anything is possible. I want to be oblivious to the complexities of life and be overly excited by the little things again. I want to live simple again.



I don't want my day to consist of computer crashes, mountains of paperwork, depressing news, how to survive more days in a month than there is money in the bank, doctor's bills, gossip, illness, and the loss of loved ones. I want to believe in the power of smiles, hugs, a kind word, imagination, mankind, and making truth, justice, peace, dreams, the Angels in the snow.



So here's my checkbook and my car keys, my credit card bills and my T4 statements. I am officially resigning from adulthood. And if you want to discuss this further, you'll have to catch me first, cause...

**"Tag, you're it."**

Author Unknown