

# Coffee with Kelly



## *Uncovered dreams*

*We're here...finally. After months of dreaming and office shopping, we have found our place. In a funky old building, with an ugly bathroom (we are working on that), and an eclectic group of tenants, we are home. Like a graceful old woman who had fallen on hard times, our building has seen better days. When we viewed the two rooms that were to become our offices, we had to look past years of neglect, hideous paint schemes, and the remnants of discarded dreams.*

*The moment I walked in, I knew it was the perfect place to begin the next phase of my life. Underneath the two layers of linoleum, and walls covered in grime, I could feel the warmth of welcome, a soft breath saying "I've been waiting for you."*

*Today, the floors that once were covered in linoleum shine with renewed pride, the walls are painted a warm cream and slowly we are fitting into the rhythm of our neighbors.*

*The Tuesday Girls as we have dubbed them, stop by every Tuesday after painting class to visit and exclaim over whatever small change we have wrought. This week when we told them about our idea for a chandelier in the bathroom, they laughed and giggled, excited about the life that has suddenly returned to our building.*

*Often times I work on Saturday evenings so I can enjoy the jam session of the band that shares our building. As I sit in my office listening to their music, the sound of their laughter echoing off the old walls, I marvel at the friendships they share. I can hear the affection in their voices when they rib each other, the tolerance when they disagree and the grief when they speak of a band member who died unexpectedly. One by one the band members stop by my office for a quick hello and an update on how our new business is going, always leaving me with a feeling of belonging.*

*And once again I am reminded that here in a funky old building with an eclectic group of tenants is the perfect place to dust off my dreams and begin again.*