

Treats

There is something about having a favorite treat. It's consistent, reliable, and comforting. I had three grandmas, and each grandma had their own unique treat to share. And their treats somehow described them perfectly!

Rasmina with her classy and elegant Pepperidge Farm Cookies, the variety pack of course.



Ruth and her Oreos in a cookie jar, so fun and loving.





And Daisy's happy and sweet M&M's in a bowl.

They were always there for me, the grandmas and the treats. And I appreciated the love and consistency so much. And when I grew up, I found myself channeling them. Finding my thing. My treat that represents me. Something I love. And something I love to share. See's chocolates. They're rich and fine. Traits I try to emulate. Haha! So here's my tip: find your treat that perfectly describes you and have it around to share with those you love.

