

## Couch That Idea

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Every family room has to have a couch or better yet a blue sofa-bed. As the guys started to move it in, they came around to the back door and directly in to the family room. It served well, including hosting me following abdominal surgery when to get into and out of a water bed just wasn't going to happen.

The time had come to move to Windsor Gardens. The movers were determined to take that sofa-bed out through the garage since their truck was out there. I said, "It won't go that way 'cause you have to make two tight turns and that door to the garage isn't big enough." "Sure we can!" was the reply. They wrapped it in plastic wrap and began the wrestling and waltzing. As I held the back screen door wide open, I said, "I won't say I told you so, but I will keep this big smile on my face!"

Out of the truck and up the elevator came the matching six-foot sofa and love seat and they were set in the pre-determined places the living room. More boxes and STUFF came off the truck and up the elevator. Then it was time for the sofa-bed to make its trip. It came up the elevator, through the door to hallway and through the door into the condo....then it happened!

The movers said, "It won't go through that back room door." Were they trying to get even for that smug smile as I held open the screen door? No, but they did have to move the six-foot sofa through that back room door because it would fit and they had to move the loveseat out onto the lanai. Then the sofa-bed took its place in the living room. Now that was not how I had planned this all out and I was not extremely happy with the placement, but I was tired and the movers were even more tired and headed out the door toward home.

Boxes got unpacked...eventually...and I started thinking, could pieces of furniture of have minds of their own and influence other pieces of furniture? Though the sofa-bed hadn't been intended for the living room, it really fit into the cozy look and feel that I was creating. The six-foot sofa, which is extremely comfortable to sleep on as had been proven when it was the only place I could sleep with my compressed disk, becomes my bed when I have guests and give them my bedroom for privacy. And that love seat fits exactly out on the lanai with a small, table, lamp and side chair for a quaint reading area for about nine months of the year.

So you might say that in the end I had to couch my ideas because the couches united and picked their own homes within my home.