I Finally Found My Couch By Diane Parker

Believe me I have had my ups and downs with couches through the years. When I was a young divorcee raising three children on two part-time jobs, I had to get what the pocket book could afford.

I can't count the couches I haggled over, bought at garage sales. Most showed use but were comfortable. Some of them the kids would be so embarrassed I would find them covered with a blanket so the gaudy oranges and browns wouldn't show. You remember the 1970's stuff...

By the time I moved to Denver in the early 1980's, I had a good paying job with a corporation and the kids were grown and gone from home. I still conserved and bought second-hand. Anyone remember the stores that sold furniture from model homes in new developments? I got pretty savvy shopping at those stores!

When I moved to Windsor Gardens I brought my furniture from the home I sold in Bennett. The furniture that worked so well in my little cottage bungalow did not fit well into my new home of the 1960's era.

All of a sudden it looked gaudy and old and stuffy! Out went the old and in came the new ... bulky, boring beige and heavy! The loveseat and couch served well the next dozen years. That couch served as a bed on occasional weekends when my friend would come down for a weekend to visit.

Finally a couple of years ago I decided that if I was going to continue my own housekeeping, especially the once a year deep cleaning, I was going to have to change out these monstrous heavy pieces. I could hardly move the end tables let alone the two couches to clean behind them.

So I started my search. The downside was that when I visited my son in Palm Springs, the contemporary, mod furniture I am so nuts about was in every store in that city. If I was rich I could have picked a dozen couches and would have had it sent by truck from California to my home!

For over a year I looked in Denver, realizing that furniture in this city was quite different than in Palm Springs. I found some couches similar to what I wanted ... only in colors of dark blue or gray ... yuck! Couches I looked at were over-sized ... I swear an entire family of six could stretch out comfortably on one of these monsters.

One day I was in World Market browsing and whoa and behold ... there was my couch! Small and perfect for an old lady who lived in a small condo. And the color was just right. I purchased that couch and am so delighted how comfortable it is to lounge on ... and how perfectly it fits in my living room.

Note ... I am so glad I got it when I did ... months before the Covid-19 ban and the store was closed for months.