

Divine Divan
by
Kenita Gibbins

We have a love seat for two with an ottoman for getting cozy in front of the fireplace. Each side of the little couch has a chair. When we first looked at our condo, we were surprised to see a grate with wood and partially burned paper. There was enough to know the date was December 18, 1984. We decided we didn't want to mess with a real fire. We bought an electric device that looks more or less like flames. We can adjust the heat. It still seems strange that the previous owner would have just left the mess. The chimney seemed block. Thank goodness because I could envision squirrels coming to see us. We entertain our friends on this side of the living room. Our guests seem to like sitting in soft chairs, and no one gets to be a couch potato reclining in a sedentary way.

The other half of the living room we call our television room. Comfy chairs face the TV. I think we didn't choose a sofa because I don't believe many people like to cozy up in someone else's living room. When we want to be couch potatoes, which means being lazy, reclining chairs can satisfy the same way.

If I want to think back to our courting days, then I will still say nothing can beat a divine divan.