

The Chronicles of Carmen

Life sans TJs

So for those who are not familiar with TJs you are both blessed by being immune to this affliction and of course cursed because you do not know the joys of TJs. For all others this account may be a warning not to wander too far.

Is there really life without TJs? It depends upon your definitions of course. You can survive and find some alternatives; however you will forever remember that which you cannot find. Conversations with people you meet will have either as the third or fourth sentence something like "do you know where we can find TJs?" or "have you found anything like TJs?"

We search for anything that might be comparable -so far without success. We think that we should start one, and then realize that starting a business just to cater to ourselves is not very wise. Better than toxic debt perhaps, but not assured of a big bailout when the penny drops elsewhere. We play golf in the wrong circles.

So stock up is the key, but how do you stockpile non freezable perishables???? The affliction is relatively mild in its side effects - lack of sleep, dietary unhappiness, severe treat discontent, mild headaches and vast longing.

It's like grieving - the stages thereof. We have done with denial. "it's OK we can find everything here, well almost". Moved through anger. "!!!!!" [Edited out]

We have identified that "a longing to return to Canada for Christmas" is in reality, a want/need/desire to stop at TJs on the way back to the sunshine!

This one is obviously bargaining. In reality a \$2000 trip just for a store? - It's nuts. Next is depression - and so for cheap chemicals. Acceptance looks like giving up on life and accepting Fox News.

So take care where you go and think thrice if there is not a Trader Joes within range. Strange things will happen.

Carmen - sans TJs.