

Hearing , sight , taste , touch and smell ; Those are our five senses. What does that have to do with home , though ? At first thought , it sounds pretty silly to think any of that has to do with a home , doesn't it ?

When I'm making my daughter breakfast in the morning and I'm peeling her mandarin, all I can smell is picking tangerines off the trees in our backyard when I was a kid. I'm getting distracted from the task at hand ! The visions of playing survivor with my little sister and eating those tangerines "for dinner" because we lost the food challenge keep running through my head.

My daughter and I will be walking through Walmart and we will come across a silk item in apparel and I have to touch it. My mom always wore these two silk robes . One was red and the other was blue . They had all these intricate paisley designs on them. Everything silk brings me back to mom hugs in her silk robes. I actually still have the blue one somewhere !

"Can you turn the radio on ?!" I hear those impatient words being yelled from the backseat almost immediately upon turning the vehicle on. Let's listen to some 80s , 90s and today . "...99 red balloons , floating in the summer sky" . I hear that and it's almost a natural reaction for me to turn the radio up. IT WAS MY MOMS FAVORITE SONG !! My daughter and I can't help but bop back and forth while I scream the song as loud as I can.

We get to the house , unload our groceries and grab our favorite snacks we just bought together. My daughter wanted a pizza lunchables so I got one too. I was so excited when I seen the pizza treatza lunchables because those were worth their weight in gold in my child eyes. Ahhh yes , the chocolate icing that tastes like industrial plastic on top of a plain pizza lunchable crust. That's a taste you won't ever forget but boy does it bring back some good memories.

My home isn't confined to four walls and a roof. Never confuse a house for a home. A house is physical. Being at home is a feeling . Your senses can literally take you home no matter where you are. Let your senses take you home.