

# Miracle Squared

Our weekend began with the likes of a Christmas play to which we took our two oldest daughters. The play was Miracle on 34th Street, and we were a little up in the air about bringing our 5-year-old because we want to milk the Santa thing as long as possible – we didn't want to put ideas in her head about 'not believing'. But when it came time to go, we felt too badly to leave her behind, so we had a nice half-family outing without the little ones who wouldn't have been able to sit through the entire show.

At the play, I was really having a great time. We ran into more than a few friends, and the seasonal cheer of the almost sold-out audience emitted a wonderful family feel. The first act of the show was thoroughly enjoyable; everything was so cozy and Christmas-y, and I couldn't wait to see how Kringle finally proved himself to be authentic (I haven't seen either version of the movie). Unfortunately, some unnecessary drama taking place at intermission almost ruined the entire show for me. I was so upset that I could barely pay attention to the second act. But as I sat and seethed – and I don't think I've ever been so angry while literally just stuck sitting in the middle of a crowd with no where to go and no way to vent – I began to come to terms with the situation and to actually feel sorry for the person who'd completely overblown a simple misunderstanding and hurt my feelings with her unbecoming actions. How incredibly sad that her negative attitude cast a cloud over what must have been such hard work by so many to pull off a show of this magnitude. During the second act, I was thinking about what I was going to say in my blog to vent about it, but now that a few hours have passed, I really don't need to share all of the ugly details. As if by miracle, I am completely at peace with the situation – I'm usually not the type to just get over something without hashing it out with the person. The bottom line is, I truly believe I handled the

situation the best way I knew how, and I'm going to pray that the other person can find peace as well.

So all that's left that needs to be said is, congratulations to those of you who were involved in Miracle on 34th Street; everyone that I know who was involved and who reads this blog did a really super job! Keep up the great work, and best wishes for the success of the rest of the run of your show!