

MY HOUSTON DISCOVERY

I was in a pissy mood. I should be nice and say I wasn't in a good mood, but that wouldn't be right. I was in a pissy mood. The Urban Dictionary defines pissy as 1) easily irritated or bitter, 2) abnormally sensitive to a stimulus, 3) state of being excessively bitchy without due cause and 4) excessive grouchiness. I was #3-excessively bitchy without due cause.

Pissy

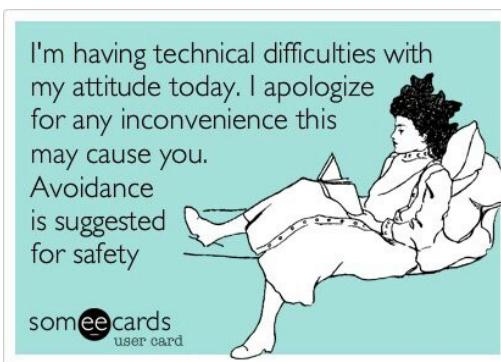
Pissy (Pis-Sy) Adj.

1. Easily irritated or bitter
2. Abnormally sensitive to a stimulus
3. State of being excessively bitchy without due cause
4. Excessive Grouchiness'

Sentence: Rachel demonstrates her pissy nature on a daily basis when in close interaction with her peers.

#irritable #bitchy #pissed off #annoying
#grouchy

I needed to do something to snap myself out of it. I asked myself, "What do you enjoy doing or put another way what will get you out of this pissy-bitchy mood?" My grandmother always told me that when she was in one of her moods, she would go outside and that would help. Her other remedy was cooking spaghetti--she was from Italy--but that sounded like too much time and too big of a risk that I would make it (I have her secret recipe) and gorge on spaghetti and that would further my pissy/bitchy mood.



So the solution was to get outside.

Once outside, I like to garden. But I also like to shop, so I decided to combine the two. I would go to a Houston nursery that I had never been to before. So this was how I discovered Joshua's Native Plants and Garden Antiques. Joshua's is in the Heights on 502 W. 18th Street. If you don't live in that neighborhood, you probably have never heard/been there. It is in a residential area and a hidden gem.



Entrance to Joshua's

Joshua has an excellent collection of plants. I got my exotic begonias from him. My begonias were pictured in my last newsletter. But what blew my mind was his collection of stuff. He has a big warehouse and it was chock full of antiques--which I love--cool junk--which I love--minerals--which I love--and on and on and on.



Joshua is a junker/antiquer (not sure that is a word), someone close to my heart. I drag Tom to every antique/flea market that comes my way. Joshua said he sees stuff that he knows he doesn't need but he has to have. The good news for us is it ends up in his shop. Need a vintage traffic light. He has it. Need a sign from a circus that was going out of business. He has it. Need a big

vintage mushroom sculpture. He has it. Need an antique French metal cross. He has it. Need an amethyst mineral. He has it. And on and on and on.



When I first walked in his warehouse and saw everything, I thought I was going to faint. I definitely was hyperventilating. I quickly went back to the garden area to regroup. I will keep what I bought a secret. But I will disclose that I went back three days in a row. An abracadabra, just like magic, my pissy mood was gone.



Go check it out. No matter what mood you are in.