



My inner Darling Diva was chattin with girlfriends named Julie and her inner Darling Diva the other day and it came to us.

If you keep hushing the inner Darling Diva inside of you...she'll stop showing up and will leave your butt in that stuffy, dead-pan, annoyingly straight-faced little world you've gotten yourself into.

Did ya know that little bit of Juicy information?

Instantly I could see, that I managed to squash my inner Darling Diva over the winter and holy moly...she nearly left me! Thank the good Lord above that another Diva girlfriend gave me some heads up and a solid kick in the tush!

"Just who is this inner Diva?!" I hear you ask. *Oh, I truly do love it when you ask.*
Your inner Darling Diva is that Juicy Gal that makes just about everything you do, feel Free and Fun!

She's the luscious part deep inside of you that breaks out laughing with bursts of belly giggles!



Your Diva, is the girl that knows exactly what color dress to wear that will absolutely **KNOCK HIS SOCKS OFF** when you enter the room. Or she knows Darling Divas who will tell her which dress is THAT good!

She's the part of you that **loves glitter** and **tiaras**...flashy **pink boas** and **fabulously sexy shoes** (aka ~ *strappy...open-toed, higher than high-heeled...thrill him in a minute, with your sexy-mile-long-legs...kinda shoe! Yeah baby, we're talking DIVA!*).

She loves to eat! And eats the most entertaining and scrumptious foods because she can't stand anything that resembles cardboard-tasting morsels of any kind. (Bleh!)

She says YES as soon as possible to Juicy Adventure like **dancing** and **sky-diving** and rushing off to the city for Magnolia Bakery **cupcakes** even if she has to waiting line.





She also says NO, *most gently*, to the things that seem to be far too dull and unappealing. Particularly when it feels more like serious obligation and yet is definitely not helping someone else. Darling Divas LOVE to help others! They get a thrill from doing anything that will aid someone outside of themselves.

She's your wild girl who wears **leopard matching bra and panties** and grins all day, knowing her special secret. (Shhhh, she won't tell...so I won't either! But you KNOW who you are!)

She's the girl in the mirror who grins happily as she ages...because she fully "gets it" that growing older is **fabulously fun**...and full of wisdom you never had in your twenties. (Ahhh thank God for everything beyond 30!)

She's that girl that bursts your life open to new things! Like moving to a new city and starting over again. Or taking a road trip with a friend...seeing new places and trying new things, just because it's there.

Divas shout out loud when a fellow Diva dashes toward her with open arms. Darling Divas fully embrace the wild girl in front of her! Because they both know that two Divas, together...**can turn the world upside down with their contagious fun.**

She's the one at dinner ordering that **fabulously fruity drink** with the little **pink umbrella** and that little bright **red cherry on top**. Somehow it always makes you want **EXACTLY** what she's having.



Your girl Diva is also the one who struts her stuff. She's no super-model (*she loves to eat, remember?*) She's your normal looking girl with the **stretch-mark-badges** of baby-making, the breasts that aren't quite up as high as they used to be (aka, hangin low babycakes!) and **wrinkles in places of honor** that come from all that laughter she's been kicking up over the years. **Yet, she's so smart, she KNOWS she's got it goin' on and therefore understands that she will strut it WITH every single special badge!**

She's crazy. She's fun. She's living out loud...and you can watch her living her dreams....because your Diva knows what she wants and goes after it with **fun, glistening fun, all the way around her.**

But honey, she'll leave ya...if you stop taking her out to play. She'll let you be dull, drab

and bored for years to come. She will even let you sit there in your sweats or pajamas...all day, every day. She'll let you whine about having no time, no money, no great love or adventures. (*Oh that's so sad!*)

You see, Divas thrive on freedom to cheer about everything, to think possibility, to love deeply, sing loudly, laugh often and be brilliant even in their own homes...not to mention the outside world.

"Oh, but Juicy Jenn," you say sadly, "I don't have an inner Darling Diva."

Honey, Great news! You do!! Sit back for a minute and ask yourself these questions.

1) Do you remember jumping up and down on a bed as a little girl? Do you remember laughing very hard when you landed on your butt...only to get up and jump some more?

2) Do you remember your little girl saying NO, I hate onions, carrots, broccoli, cheese, soup, liver, ugly foods and I don't want to eat them!

3) Do you remember what it felt like to eat a large piece of chocolate cake at a birthday party?

4) Do you remember what you felt like as a little girl, standing in the sunshine and just letting the breeze rustle your hair across your face?

5) Do you remember how that little girl felt unburdened? Lite, carefree, easy-going and happy?

In those memories, is your inner Darling Diva! And she is desperate to come out and play! You'll know her in an instant...she's fiesty, flirty, fabulously fun and so worth having around.

So I ask you...**Where are the rest of the Darling Divas!?** Come out babycakes! It's time to get ya all riled up!

By: Juicy Jenn

Thank you my girlfriend for contributing this Delicious Article. You're a brilliantly, talented DIVA "Juicy Jenn" I am grateful!

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