

you're ENTITLED

We feel "entitled" to the entire can of soda on an airplane, more than the few drops that flight attendants trickle into the ice-packed cups. After all, we paid for the flight.

We feel "entitled" to snatch every last mini shampoo and body lotion from the hotel room, or the pen from the desk, or feel entitled to wear the white terry-cloth robe hanging in the closet, or to use every hotel-standard-white towel. After all, we paid for the room.

We feel "entitled" to that extra product that somehow wasn't rung up in our grocery bag. After all, we shelled out a stack of money for the rest of the over-priced groceries.

Yet what about the other entitlements we should feel entitled to, yet somehow don't feel worthy of? Compliments for instance. Aren't we entitled to them? Why do we negate people when they give us one? Then there are the THANK YOUs and RESPECT from our kids, husbands, partners, families, bosses ~ aren't we entitled to them? Or the simple pleasures which come our way yet we push aside because we don't feel deserving ~ aren't we entitled to them?

How about time to sit, relax, and do what WE want instead of the obligatory giving-nurturing-need-to-keep-so-busy-can't-say-no-to-anything-must-move-shake-make-everyone-else-happy? Aren't we entitled to it?

We are worthy of these and more. Let's practice "feeling entitled" for more than just a lousy can of soda.

**feel entitled
in all the ways you deserve**