

## **What people will learn as a result of reading this book**

The personal weekly thoughts in this diary will share my true emotions when I was juggling career and kindergarten.

One will see through this book that self-worth is evaluated from time to time. One will see the many challenges of trying to do both well. This book will share a mother who tries to do both well and who feels she is burning the candle at both ends. The candle becomes not only two ends but several ends—family, work, personal.

This book will share many weekly thoughts that resonated in the mind of an executive in corporate America. The thoughts are hilarious, painful, draining, joyful, and open. The expressions in this book are thought provoking and enlightening to persons entering the phase of kindergarten schooling while holding a job in corporate America.

While most books focus on working moms, this book focuses on the kindergarten experience, which is unlike the daycare experience for working moms.

One will learn from this book that it is okay to feel that which he or she feels when he or she feels it. One will learn that there is hope at the end of the day/week. One will understand that hair dye does cover the grey. One will understand that the balance is definitely worth it but it is a struggle and much more.

This book is the unadulterated truth about a corporate to kindergarten personal experience. The experience has been major, from an adjustment perspective. Who would have thought that shopping for school supplies would become a major event? Who would have thought that a four-page newsletter would be produced to share the minute-by-minute breakdown of the kindergartener's first day at school? Who would have thought that the 100-day project would not be finished until 3:00 A.M.? Who would have thought a PTA meeting would bring tears to a corporate mom's eyes? Who would have thought that the after-school carpool line would range from breathing ease to an anxiety attack? Who would have thought a first quarter progress report would feel like a mid-year exam in college with the warm sensation in the lower abdomen? Who would have thought how serious signing up for volunteer opportunities would become? Who would have thought the Mother's Day tea with the class would become the **Extravaganza of the Year**? Who would have thought corporate to kindergarten would be such an adjustment? Who would have thought?

Therefore, in sharing my diary, I hope others will see that at the end of the day, it all works out. Even if we have to make hard choices.