

William Glackens, American, 1870-1938

*At Mouquin's, 1905*

*Title: The Pretty Blue Dress*

By: G. Scruggs

I loved this dress the moment I saw it on the rack at the boutique. I was certain it would be beautiful and bring out the blue colors of my eyes. I was certain that the dress would make me beautiful, and make the evening perfect. Now, I know that no dress can fix the problems between my husband and me.

I celebrated my 15<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary today and my husband made us dinner reservations at the most upscale restaurant in the heart of the city. We shared a bottle of the best white wine and ordered a perfectly aged cut of steak. From the outside, I am sure we are the picture of marital bliss, yet deep within my heart, I am unsatisfied.



I long for so much more than fancy dinners and luxurious nights out. I long for adventure. I want to learn, read, explore. Yes, to some, I am living every woman's dream, but to me, this life is empty. All that is ever expected of me is to dress up, look pretty and accompany my husband to social events. But, I feel like my mind is dying a slow death. I want to be stimulated and challenged. I would like to be faced with something hard, and have the sense of accomplishment that I overcame the challenge.

Oh well, that is obviously not in my future. I should just take my mother's advice. I will turn to my husband, give him a warm smile, and be the perfect wife everyone expects me to be.