

I feel like I should be a poster child for Motorcycle Mary. My mother put a copy of Mary's book in my Christmas stocking one year. I thought it looked entertaining and I was desperate for any kind of financial help, so I read it. I really enjoyed Mary's sense of humor and honesty and the scary part was that it made sense. When I heard that Mary was going to have a class, I decided I was going to commit to attending and do whatever it took to get there (even if it meant writing a hot check to put gas in my car). The first night I sat and listened and related, all the time on the verge of tears. I thought this must be what it feels like to go to AA and have someone tell you all the things you were doing wrong. I felt like I should stand up and say "Hello, my name is Cinda and I'm a debtaholic." I really wanted to share and participate but knew I couldn't say anything without bursting into tears. I went home determined to do what she suggested. I bought a small notebook and started keeping track of every penny I spent each day. Wow, what an eye opener! I actually got to the point I didn't buy things because I know it meant I would have to write them down. My whole way of thinking and rationalizing had already begun to change. Luckily, I got my s_i_ together during the couple of years that following that life-altering class because on May 4, 2007 we lost "everything" in a tornado and had to start completely over, and I mean down to the underwear in our drawer not to mention a roof over our head. Thanks to Motorcycle Mary I had the skills to do this. I'm proud to say that everything in our home we own and the only payment we make is on our new house! I'm not going to lie and say that it was always easy, but with commitment and some simple skills that Mary teaches, anyone can do this. Thanks Mary.....you're awesome! Cinda