When you love someone NT, it’s like if you had envisioned a quiet, peaceful vacation in a beautiful cabin in the mountains but instead you are dumped right onto the middle of the strip in Las Vegas.

Maybe you had hoped to sit and think in front of a warm, cozy fire while the snow quietly fell outside the window. Maybe you wanted to sip cocoa and relax in bed binge watching "Stranger Things" on Netflix at the end of a long day of fishing on the lake. Perhaps you looked forward to walking in the woods and quietly taking in all the beauty of nature at a leisurely pace. That is the vacation you envisioned, but it’s not what you got.

Instead, you find yourself in front of a crowded casino, lights flashing, people yelling, moving fast and cheering loudly. You are surrounded by party goers and everyone is energized and excited by the lights, the glitz, the noise. The slot machines are whirring. Everyone else is drunk. Celine Dion is there.

This is not what you were expecting.

But Las Vegas is not all bad. There are all-you-can-eat buffets at rock bottom prices. They have wifi. I hear their public transit is decent. It might be kind of fun in a kitschy way. And there’s got to be a park somewhere.

So maybe it wasn’t what you planned and the pain you are feeling may never go away, but you can’t spend your life wishing for something that will never happen.

So, get a new guide book, buy some good noise cancelling headphones, grab one of those 99 cent shrimp cocktails and try to enjoy the show!