

Got mixed feelings about hats. I have wore lots of hats in my life and not all by choice. I have never liked to cover my head, I always loved the cool breeze going through my hair I don't know maybe just did not like the constricting pressure in my forehead, but

My least favorite would be the hard hat, even though am grateful now for keeping me safe all of those years including the day that 4 by 4 landed on my head he was there to protect while making the loud sound and sinking deeper into my skull leaving a mark on my forehead, he was there the only way he knew how,

I love my new hat for the beach is light and comfortable but in retrospect I have come to love that hard hat, he was always there to protect me even if it was in a way I didn't like but there he always was.