



Stalking One Direction

Description



You know youâ€™re getting old when your 14 year old daughter tells you, â€œFriday is my **One Direction** day. Iâ€™m stalking One Direction.â€ My response was, â€œWhat do you mean, your stalking One Direction? What does that exactly mean?â€ If you donâ€™t know who One Direction is that means youâ€™re older than I am or totally out of the loop and donâ€™t look at magazine covers.

The British boy band One Direction is comparable to what the Beatles were to teenage girls back in the 60s. They are currently on tour and performed in Kansas City this past weekend. I wrote about how my daughter scored a ticket to the concert [here](#).

I wasn't too happy about the idea of her stalking One Direction with her friends especially since she had a doctor's appointment scheduled the same day. If you are a mother and have tried to schedule physical appointments you understand these are scheduled months in advance and hard to come by. We argued and then the conversation defaulted to Dad. Dad is more prone to being understanding (aka, giving in) than mother.

This little incident reminded me of my own little stalking story. I guess the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. I was a college student at the University of Kansas. Matt Dillon and Andrew McCarthy were filming the movie *Kansas*. My friends and I heard they were staying at the Eldridge Hotel which is a historical high-end hotel in Lawrence. We decided to go there for dinner in hopes of seeing them and waited quite awhile for a table. We could barely afford anything on the dinner menu and ordered a small dinner salad and water. It was pretty obvious why we were there. After sitting there foolishly for what seemed like hours I decided to leave. As luck has it they appeared minutes after my departure. And so begins the story of my life, so and so celebrity was just here a few minutes ago. You just missed them.

My daughter's stalking experience ended a little differently than time. I was extremely skeptical about the whole situation, but her and her friends got to see Harry leaving the Westin Hotel in Kansas City. HUGE GASP HERE! He was standing about 10 ft away from us and he waved at us. My daughter rarely ever calls me, texting is her preferred form of communication. She actually called me though while I was in the doctor's office with my son. I explained to the nurse that she wasn't there because she was stalking One Direction. The nurse who was about my age (mid 40s) just smiled and said, well that's way more important. My girlfriend and I saw Bon Jovi. He was standing like 2 ft from us and I took his picture. He's one gorgeous man. I still have the picture posted on my bulletin board.

Maybe I was a little harsh on my daughter. After all, this was one of those once in a lifetime experiences that she'll remember years from now. The doctor will still be here. Are you a stalker? If so, share in the fun and leave a comment on who you would stalk if given the opportunity.

Date Created

2013/07/22

Author

queenie