

My name is Sammyjo.

I'm the typical *girl next door* in my late 40's

I enjoy the chance to catch up with friends for coffee, watch my daughter enjoy her dance classes and being at my son's sports games on a Saturday. I can be found rummaging through opp shops for the bargain that would usually make my day. Oh! Did I mention I love Kmart?

Two years ago I split with my long term partner. It was soul-destroying when that ended, I had thought we were going to grow old together. I was feeling distraught and a nagging sense of 'where to now'? dominating my thoughts. There must be more to life figuring that out. I struggled with my mental health, my self-worth and criticised myself for feeling sad.

Being a single, working mum with a high profile job in the corporate world, I would cross the Auckland harbour bridge every day in shocking traffic and put in long hours when I arrived back home, working into the evening entering my day's work.

A Saturday morning would be a blur of exhaustion, catching up on housework, food shopping and sports then Netflix, I didn't have much energy after a working week.

I wasn't sleeping well and knew when the heart palpitations started I would have to shake this off and find something else.

The good news is that the dip doesn't last forever and so this is how my story begins.



It was a Saturday morning, I drove my car into the VTNZ to get a WOF. Sitting in the waiting room flicking through magazines I came across the story about Private Arrangements. It interested me. It had class and I was curious to know more.



I pulled out my phone and went to the website. Once home I read everything, including the comments from other women, they all had an air of sincerity about them and so without hesitation I called Pam.

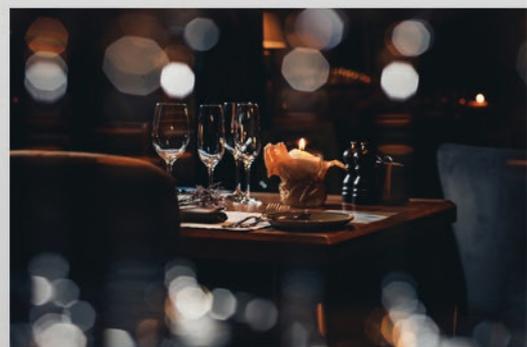
After my conversation with her, I knew this was a chance to change everything.

There was no joining or set up fee and guys had to pay \$600 to join, so that would eliminate any of the sleaze you would get on a dating site. It was also privately managed and so the only people able to see my profile were the selected few blue chip members.

I nervously wrote up a simple profile and dipped my toes into the water to see how I felt.

Who would I be meeting? Was it safe? What if they didn't like me? Hundreds of questions filled my mind.

I had a wine or two first you know, 'Dutch courage'?



I clicked on "Make my profile visible" I took a leap right out of my comfort zone. This was something I had never envisaged doing before.

wow!

I didn't know such an amazing site existed, especially where anonymity was for all members, male and female.

I had *peace of mind*

and no need to worry.

Over the next few weeks, I noticed how my confidence had returned. I was paid for my time and that worked in an amazing way. Conversations felt more natural, there were no emotional expectations. This was a job for me as well, guys no longer had to jump through hoops to meet me, they paid me \$40 for my coffee time. This information was available from my profile before they invited me. I hadn't offered intimacy only companionship.

The money was always left in an envelope. It's like some kind of magic, a different experience without complication. It was a pleasant change to be treated with good manners and decency, not another waste of time Tinder date.

I went out for coffees, lunches, dinners, and enjoyed intimacy when it suited me. Honestly, it was too easy. I met some fabulous people and thoroughly enjoyed myself.

Guys behave differently in this circumstance because they aren't threatened and don't have to impress, compete or struggle to make conversation.

They know I am going to be friendly, treat them with respect and most of all, I appreciate they have invited me out. My job, if you could call it that, is to be well presented, warm, friendly and listen.

This is something special. I'm empowered with a greater sense of self-worth than ever before.

I continued to juggle my corporate job trying to figure out how I could have that work-life balance. Does that even exist in Auckland?

Then COVID struck, I was made redundant.

I could take my kids to school and pick them up, enjoy time for beach walks, shopping and even baking. I had time for 'me' with Private Arrangements.

I earned more than I did in my corporate job and without the stress. No long hours and I was enjoying life and feeling fantastic.

If I have problems with blocked drains, fencing, hiring an electrician or even picking up a dog kennel I put out the word and it's done. Last week my car broke down and my friends on PA sorted it for me.



Guys often say it keeps them sane and I'm very grateful to all of them. I'm no longer emotionally up and down as I was in my last relationship. I'm truly sitting on a pedestal. Does it get any better I wonder?

I write this sitting on my bed and counting my envelopes of cash. I feel content and empowered, it's great.

You can have the same too. Private arrangements will give you the chance to change everything!

Pam has decided not to travel to the North Island any more as Covid has made flying expensive. I have been given an opportunity to help in the North Island and Auckland area. I can meet any ladies who might be interested in 'dipping their toe in the water' too. I would love to meet you for coffee or have a chat on the phone.

Please don't hesitate to call me.

Pammyjo

