It's not hockey season yet, but...

For those of you new to this blog (and haven't read my About Me page) you might not know this yet because it's summer, but I'm a hockey fan: A big, crazed Ducks fan and come hockey season you will have to endure me chattering about my team and making some marginally funny jokes, like this:

Is it just me? Separated at birth?

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Santa Claus / Todd Marchant

(I have never seen them in the same room—have you?)

Poor Ebbett, all alleged 5'9" of him.

(Why am I so mean?)

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Like Mickey and Minnie here.

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You'll get used to it and hopefully come to find it endearing and maybe even become a hockey fan yourself—but, please refrain from accusing me of become "all jock" on you (you know who you are) after the first puck is dropped. I try to make the season fun for even the non-sports fans, like people who play golf. (Kidding.)

One of the best things to come out of last season—besides Jonas Hiller and Bobby Ryan—was connecting with all the Ducks fans on Twitter. I would trash talk during the games, keep others updated when they couldn't watch, or just delight in the happiness of knowing there are other people out there as devoted to a bunch of guys skating and knocking each other around on the ice as me.

We celebrated together and when someone scored big, there was nothing that warmed my heart more than seeing this fill my Twitter page:

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See Queen of Spain? The lone Red Wings fan.

Back to it, the reason I'm telling you all this a month or so before the first game of the season? My friend Sara (Ducks and Pucks) and I hosted a Ducks Tweet-up party at The Discover Science Center (on their Science of Hockey floor) on Wednesday night. We wanted to have a chance to connect IRL before the season starts.

Here is my Whrrl picture story about the night.

These "Duckcakes" were supplied by Kristen of The Meringue Bake Shop. They were tiny, adorable, and very good (Just like Ebbett). She also made these other cupcakes this week, but assured me they were made in an entirely different pan. (I suggested she just go ahead and throw that pan away.)

One of the highlight of the night for me was meeting Jenelyn. She emailed me after I wrote this post about J.S. Giguere last season. We bonded immediately through email—which is very easy to do BTW—because our thoughts and feelings toward this particular player were aligned and felt deeply. Just another story of two girls brought together by their love of hockey. You've heard it a million times I know. We have been cyber friends ever since, but on Wednesday night we got to meet each other—meet, meet each other.

This picture is just perfect. Just perfect.



So, this is probably the only Ducks related post until we go to our first game mid-September. Then expect to hear lots more on the subject of The Ducks...that's weird. I didn't think you could actually hear eye rolling. Hmm...