

I Found My Heart In San Francisco

Larry and I are headed off to San Francisco this weekend for a belated 10th Wedding Anniversary trip. We met while living there. We thought it would be romantic to go to the restaurant where we had our first date, –though according to Google Street View it isn't there anymore, but I don't trust that little orange bugger– go by our old house in the Castro, and then see if we can still walk from North Beach through Chinatown to Union Square, I say we can, he thinks we would never make it.

This is our Wedding Announcement photo taken by our friend (who we shamefully abandoned when we moved out of the city) j. Michael Tucker.



(One of the many things I like about this picuture is that you can see just how high on my tip-toes I have to stand in order to kiss my giant.)