

A Unique “Us”

Larry and I will be celebrating our 10-year wedding anniversary on Thursday. We were married on the terrace of the hotel The Inn Above The Tide in Sausalito at sunset, overlooking the San Francisco Bay.



Neither of us wanted a large wedding, choosing instead to have just my best friend, Jana, her husband Joey, Larry’s best friend, Steve and his wife Mimi. It was intimate, romantic and just perfect for us.



(Notice my ginormous ring, I’ll do just about anything to tease my Mom)

I have never once regretted not being walked down the aisle or watching Larry throw a garter into a fray of unmarried men. I loved that we did exactly what we wanted to do, never steering away from our original plan.

When I was pulling pictures for this post I found myself more drawn in by the casual ones, the photos that were “us” and reminded me of all the little moments of that day. These are the things I remember the most...

Packing the car to make the trip across the bridge.



Our dogs, Madison and Abraham, longingly looking at us from our house.



This is one of my favorite “wedding photos.” Sadly, it’s a total sham: we were just acting like two models from a Sears

catalog. But I think we look great in it.



This one too, this is at dinner later that night, we are pretending to be chased by the paparazzi.



We have these silly pictures, instead of the “silly” pictures wedding photographers stage, like all of the grooms men wearing their sunglasses and giving a big thumbs up to the camera. (You know you totally have one of those from your wedding.)

We did take some proper pictures.



I really loved my dress. My brother Randall and I went wedding dress shopping together. When I put this one on and came out to show him, he said, “Mom is going to cry when she sees you in that dress,” tears filling his eyes, “Geez, I’m crying.” I’ll never forget him sitting on that stool outside the dressing room rubbing the tears out of his eyes.



Ten years together and just like on our wedding day, it is all the little things that mean the most to me. The small private moments that all couples share together that are the most meaningful. They build and grow and we end up as a unique “us.”

