

My latest affair

I guess this is how it happens a lot of the time. You're at a party and BAM! you see him and it changes your life forever.

At least that is how it happened for me...but, not with my husband, with another man.

I was simply trying to have a nice time at a dinner party and then I saw him sitting there by a half empty glass of Merlot.

So unassuming, yet bold, and he had a knife sticking straight into his middle.

(Click link below for the rest of the story so you don't have to email me and ask if I'm okay.)

This is Huntsman. He's a cheese.

We have spent countless hours together since we met three weeks ago. We are inseparable. I've tried to quit him, but all my attempts have been futile.

So now I've tried to pace myself, taking two bites, then quickly putting him away—only to get as far as the kitchen door and turn around to take him out again and have two more slices.

He completes me.

