

...and he said yes!

Like every little girl, I always wanted a Dad who adored me. Like Steve Martin in “Father of the Bride” or Mr. Bennet to Lizzy in “Pride And Prejudice.” Oh, how I wanted a Dad who would sit on the edge of my bed and have long talks with me about boys, who would teach me how to drive and shoot a basketball.

Sadly, I didn’t get a Dad like that.

Enter... my Step-Dad Glenn. My Mom married him when I was twenty and I was overjoyed. Even though I was just beginning my adult life, I still had much growing and learning to do. Glenn talked to me with respect, treated me with affection, and corrected me with wisdom and kindness.

Yes, yes I was happy for my mom to have the wonderful husband she deserved but, secretly, I think I was much more excited to have a dad. Too late for the staying-up-to-all hours-helping-me-with-my book-report-kind of dad, but just in time for the here-is-what-a-man-should-be-like kind of Dad.

What IS my point in telling you all of this? Get to it Suz...sorry, here it is—Today I asked Glenn to adopt me as my gift for my 40th birthday and he said yes!



(Me and Glenn my Dad last summer in Nevada. Isn’t he just adorable? Doesn’t he look like someone you would want to be your Dad? Why is my hat so enormous?)