

San Francisco

Very, very quickly, we are back from San Francisco. We had a wonderful time remembering our life there. I lived there for nearly ten years and Larry almost thirteen. It really is a great city. I am glad I lived there when I was young (and could take all that hill walking.)

I had my camera with me the whole time there and took some nice pictures, but I felt like I had to explain to everyone I wasn't a tourist, "I used to live here," I told the disinterested bell boy or busy waiter.



We also met up with our dear friend Annie Galvin (Wexford Girl) and her dashing husband, Eric (The Lonely Robot). I wrote about our enduring (and endearing) friendship, (here).



Being there again, after an eight year absences, was inexplicably comforting. I will share where we stayed, what we ate and where we shopped in another post. I have to go start the laundry, pack the kid's lunch for tomorrow...