

# Bowling, it's the new bowling

On Friday night Larry and I went with friends to dinner at The White House and then off to bowl at "300 Anaheim" (I know, tragic name) in the Garden Walk. I bowled a few times as a teenager, but was firmly a roller skating girl and had little time for a "sport" with no wheels. As an adult, here or there, but only as a novelty at the random birthday party or corporate event.

This bowling alley was fun, not like the slightly musty alley of my youth—the barely maintained kind with not locks on the bathroom stalls so everyone used tissue paper to keep their door shut. This one was kept spiffy and had THE strongest margarita's this side of Red Robin in Tustin—which makes a surprisingly strong margarita for a place with so many balloons and a big red bird dancing in the dining room.

Bowling is a little challenging for Larry because of his...well...alright, fine, he has a size 16 foot. I know. So when it comes to getting bowling shoes, he usually has to cram into a 14 ("for the petite man" he says).

Finding bowling shoes and packing carry-on luggage are just two of the many challenges facing the size 16- shoed man.



(Today's snapshot: Happy Giant)

Look how happy he is. A happy giant makes a happy evening.

We bowled and bowled.

One of the best things about this particular bowling alley was the large videos screens that played over the pins. I got caught up on some of the more recent music (they didn't play my usual diet of Dylan and Crowded House). Watching these videos was an education in current music for me. Some of it

was a little bit of a bitter pill to swallow. (Why does Nelly Furtado have to wear a bustier? She's way too talented for that kind of shenanigans. She doesn't need to do that—she's not Madonna after all.)

Here was our favorite of the evening, but I must say, that Justin Timberlake did catch my attention.

("Beat it" by Fall Out Boy)

We should all going bowling together some time. If I knew who you were, you lived close by and we could all get sitters, I would like us all to go. Bowling, it's the new bowling.