

# **\*\*Happy Birthday Larry and Barry\*\***



Happy Birthday to Larry and his twin brother Barry. My husband is a twin and so are my best girlfriends Jana and Jill.

You might think that being surrounded by mutants would be scary, but I actually lead a perfectly normal life with very little setbacks due to the “twin thing.”

Even though Larry is here in California and Barry is in New York, they will call each other today at almost precisely the same time to wish each other a “Happy Birthday.”

(Twilight Zone music fade in)

Now, here are some nice things I’ve written about my husband where I don’t call him a mutant...or giant... or make fun of his big clown feet:

I found my heart in San Francisco

A unique “Us”

\*\* amendment: I actually do call him a giant in one of these posts. I’m just impossible I guess. Thanks Nik for pointing it out.