

Happy New Year!

to our traditional shopping day at Fashion Island but wanted to share some pictures of New Year's Eve.

My friend Robin and her family came to visit from Portland. I will post more on her later—many, many good stories revolve around Robin. Just a hint, they will include stories of travels to foreign lands, kissing Boys Scouts, folding laundry in San Francisco, and leopard print vintage jackets.



Jana, Robin, and me)

Her husband, Greg Schmitt (see his company's website here), patiently waited—for five hours—while we got caught up. At least he had company.



family and I then raced off to Newport Harbor for a Duffy Boat cruise with our friends, The Heberts.



I know what you are thinking, “Isn't that Scott Hebert from the 80's band “Above It All?” Aren't you keen? Yes, though he has lost his red mullet, and black shoulder padded blazer, you still recognized him!


It was beautiful out on the harbor, seventy five degrees and peaceful, aside from the howls of bikini-clad beauties, “Scott! Scott! When are you getting the band back together? We Love you!”

The screams didn't scare off ALL of the wildlife on the harbor.

I had to guess what this bird is thinking it would be, “If my

husband thinks I am relocating to friggin' Canada again– he's crazy."

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As the sun went down on the last day of the year, I reflected on the year gone by and am truly grateful for my family and friends.



Then we were off to Joe's where I had a margarita on the rocks, something else I am truly grateful for.

