

The blogging version of a “Meet Cute”

I got together with two of my blogging friends for lunch on Monday. Vicki, from I Think I’m An Artist, and Marcy, from The Glamorous Life. I waited patiently at 11:30 at Red Robin for them to arrive...I waited...and waited. Unfortunately, I was waiting at the wrong restaurant—we were meant to meet at California Pizza Kitchen across the parking lot. Opps.

Vicki, who is an old friend of mine, called, “Where are you right now?” I told her I was sitting with my iced tea waiting at RR. “You dork! We are supposed to meet at CPK!” She isn’t one to tame her words and, let’s face it, I am a dork.

So they hauled themselves across the parking lot, winding through the Escalades and Tahoes, to RR where I was chatting with the waitress, “Finally, there are here, so rude!”

We had a nice lunch and since Vicki and I hadn’t ever met this Marcy person before, we asked a lot of questions...turns out, she’s just as funny, cute and interested in me (ha, ha) as she is online.

She really was great and I look forward to a long real and cyber-friendship.

Oh, look here they are trying to hide their annoyance at me...



As we were winding down our lunch when should walk in? My best friends, Jana and Jill. They were exhilarated and hunger from their trip to Target, ready to enjoy their Teriyaki Chicken Burger. Talk about world’s colliding...