

October 5, 2009

## TT: Far from here

Mrs. T and I got married two years ago this Wednesday. We've decided to celebrate the occasion by flying the coop and spending a few days at Ecce Bed and Breakfast, the country retreat where we spent the first part of our honeymoon. The snapshot on the right was taken by a friend on the morning after the ceremony in a restaurant on the Upper West Side of Manhattan, a few hours before Hilary and I departed for Ecce. We were both sick at the time--she came down with pneumonia a couple of weeks later--but that didn't matter in the slightest. Neither of us had ever been happier, and we're even happier today than we were then.



The photo on the left is the view from the hammock in the backyard of Ecce, which overlooks the Upper Delaware River. Some pictures lie, but this one tells the plain truth: Ecce is really that pretty, and that serene. I can't think of a nicer place to be, or a better person with whom to be than my beloved Mrs. T. In a life that has been full to the brim of good fortune, she is by far the best thing that has ever happened to me.



Except for the usual almanac entries, Wednesday video, and theater-related postings, I plan to be absent from this space all week.

*See you Monday.*