

# Back To Life (?); Back To Reality

Not so sure about the life part but the reality definitely. I got back from Toledo Airport around 2 Thursday afternoon. I was back at work at noon on Friday. While there for my NINE HOUR SHIFT in which I was dressed in pants and long-sleeve shirt, I had the (mis)pleasure of purchasing a bottled version of an A&W Root Beer Float. I was not expecting much but when I came to the bottom of the bottle, I had a remarkably queasy feeling the rest of the evening. I certainly hope that the experience has not turned me off the real McCoy (no, not Dr. Leonard H. "Bones" McCoy).

Saturday morning, the entire town was supposed to be without power from 6AM-2PM which means that the store would not be open until 3PM. On Thursday, the town officials announced that a generator was being installed to limit the outage to a total of two hours (one in the early morning; the other around 11AM). This meant that the store would in fact be open for all but the hour in the middle of the day. The people who were originally scheduled to work in the morning had made plans to be out during the outage. So, guess who said that he would work no later than 12. I had plans of my own.

After my shift, my good friend Megan invited me to be her guest at her brother's wedding. Being a Catholic ceremony I knew exactly what to expect, but since only the bride was Catholic it was not a full mass. Mother of the groom, Carol, sang a beautiful rendition of Tracy Byrd's Keeper of the Stars. There was a harpist and violinist who also played beautifully. Megan read from 1 Corinthians 13: 4-7. Overall, a beautiful ceremony.

Along with the wedding came the reception. I was momentarily apprehensive about all the people whom I would not know.

However, I was pleased to discover the friendliness and easy-going atmosphere generated by all. And the Italian feast was delicious and filling. Megan and I danced a lot and I met her father and step-mother and lots of her relatives and other friends so it was very fun. I had to make my way out a little after 10 since I had to be at work at 8 the next morning. I also reminded Carol of the package I asked her to deliver as she checked the pooches of the soon to return vacationers. My only regret is that I failed to bring the camera I had recently acquired.