

Topic: Something Ridiculous I did as a Young Adult

Blind and Blessed is my Story –

I did two really Ridiculous, Stupid things first –

I had the opportunity to travel to Europe with 5 girlfriends (we had split up in pairs but met in different cities). One day in Florence, my travel buddy met a guy who asked her out to dinner for that night and he had a friend and so did she. I had gone out shopping so I missed this encounter with her perfect stranger in a foreign city. She said yes to dinner and yes she had a friend. She then told me back at the hotel that we were going on this date that night and let's get ready. He said it was casual. Well, when we came down there were two motorcycles outside and we were going to dinner on these. I didn't even know this guy. She at least had met her date and had coffee with him. Off we went into the dark hills of Tuscany and thank goodness it turned out to be a lovely evening...but stupid on our part.

The next was on a New Year's Eve in New York. My girlfriend insisted I go again on a blind date for New Year's Eve ...again stupid. I finally agreed after much cajoling from her because she wanted to go. Off we went to the Bronx to not a bad neighborhood but not particularly great either. Well, she and her date left the party (I didn't even know it) and there I was with this guy who had a little too much to drink and was now getting a little too friendly. So me being absolutely ridiculous, I got my coat and now with snow starting to fall, I left and walked. I walked till I found an open bar and asked the bartender if they had a phone to call my brother to come get me on a very large main street in the Bronx (Tremont Avenue). Anyway, my brother left his party and got lost looking for me. He finally found me walking in the snow in the middle of Tremont Avenue in the Bronx at 1: 15 in the morning. Blind dates are done.

Well, not so fast. Several years after, another friend called me and said I gave your phone number to my friend who gave it to her cousin and he is going to call you to meet. He likes the same restaurants you do in NYC. No Way, No How...I am not going. She said well you will have to answer the phone and get rid of him. Well, he did call but I was very busy at work and I didn't want anything to do with any ridiculous date ever again. He called again and on the third time, he asked, "Hey, are we every going to meet". So I said something really ridiculous. I said, "if you are willing to go out on Saturday at 5:00 pm in jeans, sneakers and for fish, I would go." He said okay and when he hung up he called his buddy and said he figured he had a kook on his hand but he promised his cousin so he better see at least the one date through. Well, that was history...we met, married 8 months later and we are now married 41 years.

So Blind and Blessed.