



Us. Photo booth. Omni Mall. 1984. For the many snapshots that have followed that one, I am so thankful.



“A good snapshot keeps a moment from running away.”

~E. Welty

“Some of the freckles I once loved are now closer to liver spots. But it’s still the eyes we look at, isn’t it? That’s where we found the other person, and find them still.”

~J. Barnes

“I no longer believed in the idea of soul mates, or love at first sight. But I was beginning to believe that a very few times in your life, if you were lucky, you might meet someone who

was exactly right for you. Not because he was perfect, or because you were, but because your combined flaws were arranged in a way that allowed two separate beings to hinge together.”

*~L. Kleyvas*

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