

His Romantic Idea

November 2007

After our vacation to Maine, Gerard was busy making plans for our first-year anniversary cruise. We booked our cruise months ago, on the same ship that we had gone on for our honeymoon; The Jewel of the Seas.

After our honeymoon and the trip to the Bahamas he chose, Gerard was ready to cruise again.

One night, on the first of November, we went to the beach where we had exchanged our wedding vows. We took a walk on the beach. The lazy sun was starting to fall behind the horizon. The water glistened and danced with various shades of red. The tangy salt air created a calming mood.

We have always held hands while walking with the waves foaming over and around our feet. This evening the water seemed much cooler but still refreshing. The waves were fierce. I shrieked as the water went up over my shorts. Gerard giggled. His laugh unlocked the daring side of me. I pushed him into the water a little deeper. He too was wearing wet shorts.

We were so excited about our anniversary cruise that just the thought of it kept us talking nonstop throughout our stroll. As we ambled closer to the spot where we had exchanged our vows, Gerard pulled me towards him and gave me a long passionate kiss at the exact spot where we had pledged to love each other always. He asked me to come walking down the beach ramp and we would both be thinking about what was going through our minds as we prepared to meet each other and exchange our vows. He stood there watching me with an enormously serious smile as I slowly walked down remembering my son being there with me and the exhilaration I was again experiencing.

We stood on that spot for a long time talking about what we were feeling now and at the time of the wedding. We discussed the wonderful future we were going to have. We declared our love for each other again, kissed a few more times, and when back to the car. In our convertible, we enjoyed a relaxing ride home. I was amazed that it was he who initiated our stopping on our wedding spot. I too was thinking about it but thought he might think it was lame. We agreed we

were going to visit our spot every year so we could remember how we felt on that day and time in our life.

Before we knew it we were getting ready for our first wedding anniversary. We were going to explore new territory with a six-night Western Caribbean Cruise aboard the Jewel of the Seas. We departed from Fort Lauderdale to our first port of call, Key West, Florida. Our next stops were Cozumel and Playa Del Carmen in Mexico, then to Belize City. From Belize we would return to Fort Lauderdale. Then it was back to the real world.