

So I'm really not much of A storyteller and. Find speaking into recorder for 5 minutes a little bit intimidating, but I'm going to do my best. And I've been wracking my brain about what to talk about that could possibly last for 5 minutes. And I think I've settled on sharing with all of you the story of How I Met my husband. So my husband's name is Dave and I met him when I was in dental school and I went to dental school in Saskatoon at the University of Saskatchewan, which is a beautiful place. Nobody ever goes to Saskatoon, but it is well worth a visit. Um, so it's probably about 24 at the time, and my friends have been trying to set me up with this guy Dave for years. They all worked at UBC. Where he worked as an IT guy. For the medical school there. And they would, you know, say things like. Dave plays guitar, He's super active, he bikes all the time, you're going to love him. etcetera, etcetera, etcetera. And of course, I never wanted to be set up because those things are. So horrible. And so unbeknownst to me, one weekend they set up this kind of meat. Cute. They thought they'd try to set it up anyway and planned a hike to Bunson Lake, which is also a very beautiful place. If you guys ever have the chance to go, it's well worth it. So they invited me and they invited him and their plan was for us to meet at the top of the mountain and its kind of it's an overnight hike, so get to know each other. Over dinner or whatever they had planned. But of course things never go that smoothly and he actually brought another girl with him, so jokes on them. But the crazy thing is, what I remember from that hike is that I kind of separated, but from my friends. I went ahead of them and I had some dogs with me. So we made it to the top of the mountain and I kind of scrambled on to this big boulder and I was just looking around. And I happened to make eye contact with this guy, and I didn't know who this guy was. But it was one of those things where. Kind of the eye contact stopped us. So I basically saw him and I know he saw me because he tells me he saw me. And that was Dave. It wasn't anything more than that but it was a moment. And. That's the first time I met him. But I will go on to say that I did not talk to him at all over that hike. I did talk to his lovely girlfriend who happened to have a connection to Saskatchewan, but I did not talk to him. After that hike, he broke up with that girl and he just kind of kept showing up to events that me and my friends would go to. So, you know, if we went to go see the fireworks, he would join us. If we went to the beach and just kind of had a beach day, he would show up. And of course, they never told me but would always invite him. Always the matchmakers. They would say stuff, you know, he doesn't really hang out with this this much. He's, he's here to see you. And so finally, he asked me out on a date. And I remember at the time agreeing to meet him at Commercial and Broadway. And he didn't have a car. So I remember sitting there in front of the A&W. For probably about an hour and thinking to myself, Oh my God this guy. He's been kind of showing up to all of these things and he's going to stand me up On this date. And so he finally shows up on the bus super stressed because if you've ever taken the bus in Vancouver, you know, sometimes they run late. Umm, but he had brought me a jar of Pickles. Which I think is so lovely as a gift. And I had brought him a bag of bread because I was working at a German bakery over that summer, so I thought that was pretty cute. Kind of an indication right away that we were similar people. Anyways, we had probably about three dates and then I had to head back to dental school and. It kind of was what it was. It was a fun, you know, a few dates and no expectations, but he did buy me a camera from my computer as kind

of a goodbye gift and so we could keep talking online if we wanted to. We talked every day over ICQ at the time, which was actually a really wonderful way to get to know somebody. And it all went on from there. So that's pretty much the story of how we met. Thanks.