

A Half-Blind Date

By Suzy Hopkins

When I split from my first husband I got to keep the quaint New Hampshire vacation house. The lake-front properties lined up along the water so you could see your neighbor's yards, docks, picnic tables and boats.

One sunny afternoon my next door neighbor had a friend visiting who saw me in my yard. I didn't notice this friend. But, he asked my neighbor to find out if I would consider a date with him. I agreed, since my neighbor was someone I had known for many years and trusted his judgement.

This was arranged and was of course a half-blind date.

He took me to his favorite tiny restaurant which was in an alley in a town nearby. It was actually called "A Hole In The Wall." They had the best Alaskan King Crab legs.

We had a marvelous time. He was smart, interested in everything in the world, funny and kind.

He brought me home after dinner and stayed. He never ever went back to his apartment.

A year later we were married.

That was definitely a surprise that changed my life.