

Rubber Duckie, I'm Awfully Fond of You

"Take a bath with me?" he asked. I wasn't the "hop-into-the-tub-on-the-first-date type," even if over the phone with 75 miles between us. I protested. He persisted. "Let's say we do meet," he said, "and we do hit it off, and we actually end up together for a long time — maybe even forever. Wouldn't this make a great story?" I poured a glass of wine and stepped into the tub. He broke out in song: "Rub-a-dub, just relaxing in the tub." We married 14 years ago. On our wedding table: Bride and groom rubber ducks. — *Amy Paturel*



My husband's anniversary gift to me this year.