

It was at a shuttle launch about 3 years ago that I asked meesesbox to marry me. It is one of the most amazing spectacles I have witnessed in my life. It was a bit nerve racking flying across the country, going through TSA, and having my bag searched when entering Kennedy Space Center with an engagement ring in tow, but it all worked out. I was so excited and nervous that as soon as we made it through bag search I grabbed her hand, ran to the unoccupied Rocket Garden, found her favorite rocket (yes she has a favorite) and got down on my knee. Shocked, she just took the ring and hugged and kissed me. It was a few minutes later she blurted out YES! when she realized she forgot that part.

We tried for another launch the next year, but it was rescheduled close to 5 times and being we had to fly to Florida, we didn't have the luxury to wait around for the couple month it took to find the fix. I am extremely fortunate there were no hiccups the day I proposed.