



*St. SomeTimes*

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# To Have and to Hood with a Little Motley Crew

Imagine the perfect wedding. Nothing goes wrong. The parents of both the bride and groom are relaxed. The bride and groom totally enjoy themselves. THAT is the description of the Lemoine/Hood wedding. Katrina and Scott Hood. Done.

I have been to so many weddings that I cannot remember the list. This was perhaps the best wedding I have been a part of. No kidding! On the other hand, I really didn't feel a part of it.

My favorite anecdote happened during the reception dinner. Actually, it was after the dinner and during the dance. I spent the entire first hour just watching people dance while I sat with Doc and

his wife. Doc is now 82 years old. He was best friends with Lynn's dad. He pointed out a specific family member of mine and said "She's F#@ing nuts! She came up to me and told me she was real-

***None of these wedding photos are mine. The entire wedding was filmed and photographed by KAS Films LLC.***

ly horny! Imagine that, Greg. I don't even know who she is." Hah. What a character!

Like Doc and his wife, I left the party early. Maybe just getting old. Maybe I was still jet lagged.

Scott and Katrina truly are a perfect couple. I look forward to seeing their marriage follow in the manner of other Lemoines. That is a lot to ask for, but they will make it. I can't wait to meet their kids. They will have a whole bunch real soon. Scott fits in with the family perfectly. The wedding was perfect. What a solid start.

As any single person at a wedding, I kept reflecting on my own situation. Hopefully, I will get married some day soon. I just have to meet her. Serendipity, where are you? I won't settle. I'm not looking for her. I'm just patiently waiting to get married only once. Too many of my friends are divorced. I want what Scott and Kat have!



Amazing Wedding Pictures! This was the first wedding I took absolutely zero photos.



Mom and Katrina? This ecstatic Grandma witnessed her oldest grandchild set up the perfect wedding.

I know mom and dad were totally relaxed during the wedding days. Mom was feeling healthy. Dad is always happy when mom is happy. All they had to do was show up and have a blast.

We all stayed at the Marriot West in Crystal Minnesota. The hotel was right between Jeff and Lynn's house and the wedding church. I found out during the wedding ceremony, that both Scott and Katrina had grown up going to the church! Pretty cool.

The actual wedding was crisp, efficient, fast, and went on without a hitch.



Jeff and Lynn, the father and mother of the bride, were so proud and low key. They both really accepted Scott into their family and trust him to be with their "little girl" til death do them part.

As you can see in the photo above, Jeff and Katrina had a spectacular Father of the Bride dance. It was a Buffet tune if I remember correctly. (Jeff's taste in music really stuck over the years. The wedding party entered the reception dinner dancing to *Kickstart My Heart* from Motley Crüe.)

Jeff is one very lucky father. Katrina has a great job, a new husband that brings out the best in her, and a dog. Not only that, but Scott and Katrina are living with Katrina's in-laws instead of Jeff and Lynn!



Here she is. The new Bride. Katrina Lemoine Hood. In all her glory!

I told her several times and I'll repeat it in writing. I have never paid much ado to wedding dresses. In all the weddings I have been to or seen on TV, I've never really cared. I'm a guy. I usually care more about the open bar or the amount of single available women. Wow.

**Her wedding dress was...  
amazing!**

(Its probably my old age, but there really wasn't a great pool of single women at this wedding for me.)

I am one proud uncle Greg. Katrina pulled off the most amazing wedding. Congrats Kat! I wish you all the best.



This photo captures the entire weekend. From the website to the registry. From Jeff's garage to the church and hotel. Everything was planned out in great detail. Even the weather turned out great.

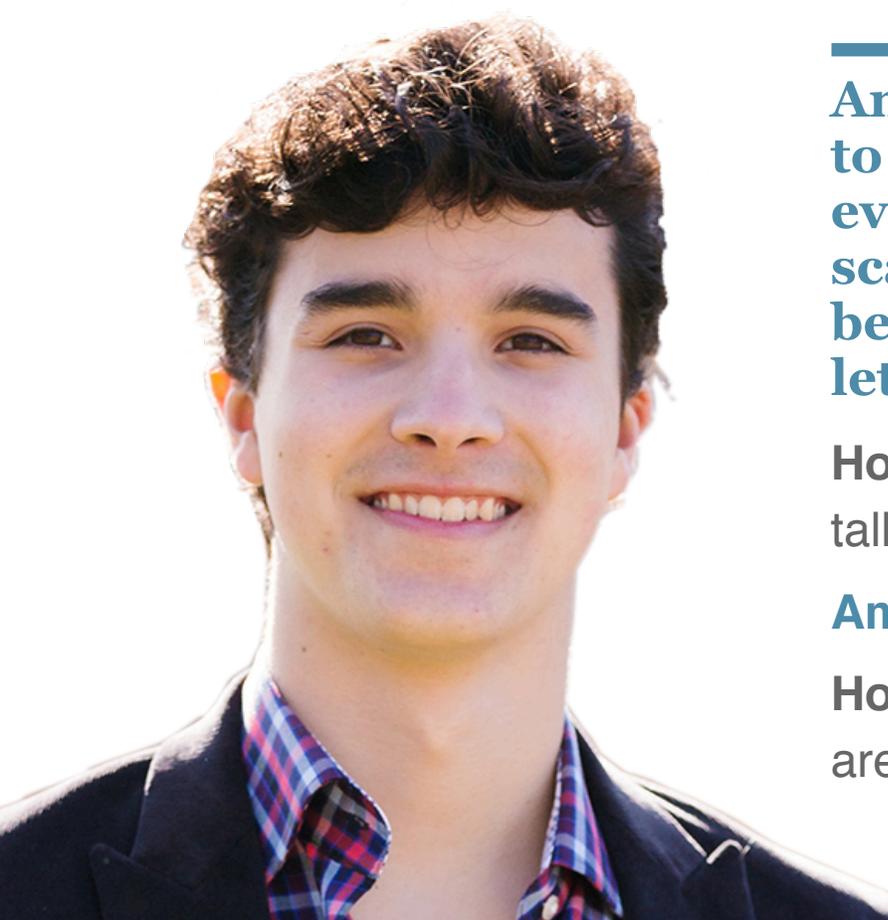
From what I understand, their story is romantic for this time period. Scott and Katrina dated in high school. Both went off to college. After college, they found each other on Linkdin. The rest is history.

I personally don't know Scott that well, but I really like him with my oldest niece! He has a great sense of humor and seems to blend so well with Kat's. He also seems to like fine whiskeys, so no wonder he gets along so well with his new father in-law. Exciting.

Welcome to the family Scott Hood!

# Colin Lemoine, Broadway Star

Colin is currently touring with the National Broadway Tour in Hello Dolly. I had the pleasure of seeing the performance at the Kennedy Center in Washington D.C. of all places. The show was powerful. Mom, Dad, and I went to see Colin star as *Ambrose Kemper* twice. Colin is the youngest of the entire cast, but you wouldn't know that unless you were told. Colin stands an inch or two above my 6 foot height. This isn't the funny little "toast" singing Colin anymore. This is the professional singer and dancer Colin.



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**Ambrose:** “If you're going to spend the whole evening acting like a scared rabbit, maybe I'd better order some lettuce.”

**Horace:** You are a seven-foot-tall nincompoop!

**Ambrose:** That's an insult!

**Horace:** All the facts about you are insults!





# The Lemoine Way to See the Monuments

**Just like our European tour of 2015! Dave, Pat, and *moi* followed a regular daily routine to enjoy the early June heat of Washington DC. The only exception was the biking tour.**

## **A Week in Washington D.C. with Mom and Dad. Heat, Sleep, Laughter, Fun.**

When mom told me they were going to DC to see Colin on stage, I said “count me in”. Mom and dad surprised me with plane tickets and an adjoining hotel room for five days. What a grand vacation within a vacation! Once again, the three of us traveled like professionals. Sleep in. Eat well. Explore. Enjoy.

## **Don't choose the “hop on, hop off” bus tours for \$45 per person. Go in style.**

Not one of us is a big planner. We plan the big stuff like plane tickets and hotel rooms. The rest of the trip is “as we go”. Our first day was so hot, it turned out to be a duff day. Instead of sightseeing, we arranged for a private SUV tour. For a total of \$220, the driver - a former history teacher - picked us up at our hotel and took us on a tour of the monuments. He shared as much information as we wanted,

stopped where we wanted, offered advice on where to go, and drove us around like visiting diplomats. The tour was just over four hours.

## **Where should we eat tonight?**

Dad and I usually met downstairs for breakfast. Then dad took breakfast up to mom in the hotel room. This was just like Europe. Since there was so much heat, it was senseless to go out. We spent lazy afternoons reading in the hotel air conditioning and Googling restaurants in the area for dinner.

## **Spies Like Us? 007?**

One morning, dad and I decided to hit the Spy museum. We spent a quality four hours going through the exhibits, enjoying ourselves. Colin met us towards the end. When we offered to get him a ticket to join us and finish, his comment was: “Of all the museums in DC, you had to pick the only one that isn't free? Nah. I'll join you for lunch though.”





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### **Out for a Monument Tour on Bicycles**

I figured dad could only take so much of sitting around in the hotel. As a surprise, I signed up dad and myself to a biking tour of the monuments. We woke up the fourth day and had a light breakfast before we taxied to a small bike shop on the George Washington University Campus. For the next four hours, we saw all of the major monuments that we had seen at night. It was a pleasant and easy ride with a small group. The added bonus was dad got to see the Korean War Memorial. We had missed it on the SUV night tour. I highly recommend the biking tour.

### **The Absolute Best Part of the Trip**

Even if we hadn't done anything else, the trip was excellent because I got to see Colin at the Kennedy Center on stage. What a spectacular event! Of course, having mom and dad to myself for a week was the bonus. We travel really well together and laugh a lot.

Not knowing a city can present a problem with meals. We quickly learned not to eat at the hotel. Too expensive for low quality. Our luck held out though. We found some excellent restaurants around DuPont Circle. Perhaps the best kept secret is a little Italian restaurant called [Tiramasu](#). It was just like being in Italy!



Thanks for taking me with you Mom and Dad. It was a spectacular (and close by) trip.