



Then we all tramped over to the Westin Dragonara Reef Club Pool Deck (is that the longest venue name ever?) for a party. It was great. All our friends were there. Obviously some couldn't make it but the new venue was great. We had a blast. I cannot remember the last time we all danced so much. Our floppy cake had melted and looked even floppier than before. My best men, Malcolm Galea and Wesley Ellul gave a hilarious and perfectly embarrassing speech. And most of all, my new wife, Erika looked wonderful and every inch the perfect bride. At one point I saw her with my sister Justine, who was the Maid of Honour, sprinting from the 'powder room' to the dance floor shouting that she didn't want to miss a moment.

And it makes you realise that like a wedding, marriage is not only about the big things. It's about the little moments. The hundreds of little, seemingly insignificant moments that all together can be much more important than what you first thought was obvious. I don't know if I'm making sense (give me a break, I've only been married for a month) but I think that's what I look forward to in my life with Erika. Those day-by-day things that make being with someone so special. If you appreciate the little things, then everything else falls into place and you'll be covered for all the things you didn't foresee.

Thanks to our families, friends, guests, Westin staff and St Julian's Church.



During the best men's speech



PHOTOS BY