

Margene's broken arm



Shortly before we both fell

One Sunday morning, Margene and I were playing tennis with another couple. As I was running across the court, I blew out my ACL. While I was sitting down waiting for the pain to subside a bit before having Margene take me to the hospital, she hit balls with the other couple. As she was back-pedaling, she fell down and broke her wrist. When we showed up at the emergency room with me limping and her holding her left arm in pain, it looked like we'd just had a knockdown marital fight. This picture was taken a couple of weeks later at Doris and Mel Legette's boat dock at Lake Hartwell.

