



**Tuesday, May 14, 2013**

Ahoy mates!

The past year has probably been, and will be, the most memorable for me. As you all know, the ECI takes place this Sunday. But what might be shocking to all of us, including myself, is that my daughter will be 7 months on this ECI weekend! I mean, 7 months already?? Where has the time gone?

As for my golf game...the 2013 campaign started early, down in the West Palm Beach area in February. It was our first family trip. Emma was only 76 days old, and here she was on an airplane headed for warm temperatures to see her great-grandparents. I played twice, but fired an 88 for the first round of the year.

Since then, my Achilles heel has been getting off the tee. It's been very erratic and very inconsistent (insert McLear one-liner here: \_\_\_\_\_)!!

But when the good drives are there, the rest of my game clicks until the ball juggles to the bottom of the cup. I always try to play my best at the ECI – not to mention I play to win every year. It may not happen this Sunday, but I at least hope to contend...for a while.

As for that big son of a bitch I caught in the picture? Well, it was my first-ever catch on the seas, and it was a doozy during Jeff's (at left, blue t-shirt and sun glasses) bachelor party in September.

But I think we all can agree – how in the world did I catch my wife of nearly 3 years? All I can say is; she is the best mommy in the world!

Arrivederci!

Marc