

ANNUAL



REPORT

letter

Dear Paul,

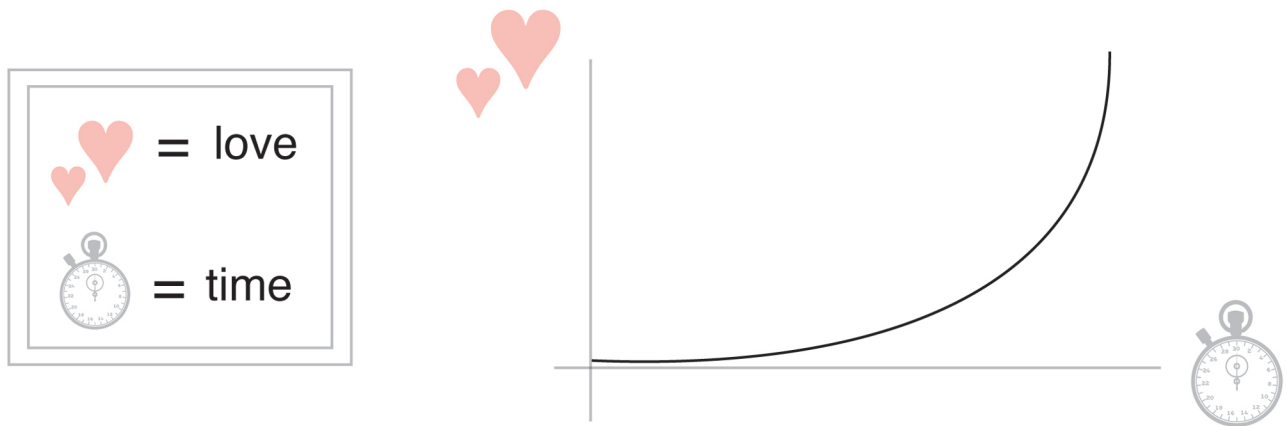
How can I possibly begin to reflect on the past **12** months of our marriage? It has been the most incredible, scary, exciting, silly, exhilarating, and adventurous **365** days of my life.

Sometimes mere words cannot do justice to my thoughts and feelings. So, to celebrate our first anniversary, I have decided to represent our love in facts and figures.

I hope that someday, many years from now, we can show our grandchildren this **Annual Report** and they will understand, in ways that aren't possible with simple words or photographs, what it meant to be Paul and Mari in Nuptial Year ending **July 2, 2011**.

I could have chosen any number of ways to slice this pie chart {the number of dollars in our bank account, for instance} but instead, I chose to represent some of the ways that we spent our time together in this past year. These include: **creating, watching, talking, eating, listening, celebrating, traveling, and playing** together.

You inspired me with a love letter you once wrote me that included a love graph. This is the most basic representation of our last year together and yet, somehow, the most powerful for me. I have represented it here:



I know that our love will continue to grow **exponentially** over time for the next 4 quarters and hopefully for the next 4 decades {at least}.

from the director

ANNUAL

**mari
&
paul**

**2010
-
2011**



habitat



entertainment

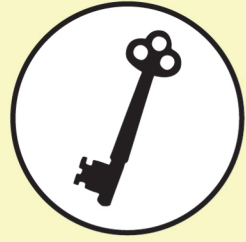


memories



travel

REPORT



habitat

1/2



200 ATLANTIC

1/4



230 ASHLAND

1/12



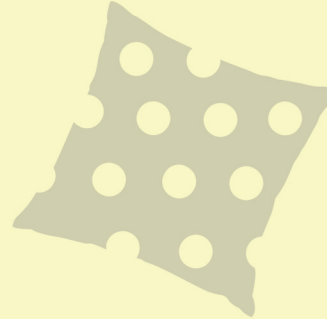
918 MAIN

1/6



CHARLIE

JUL AUG SEPT OCT NOV DEC JAN FEB MAR APR MAY JUN





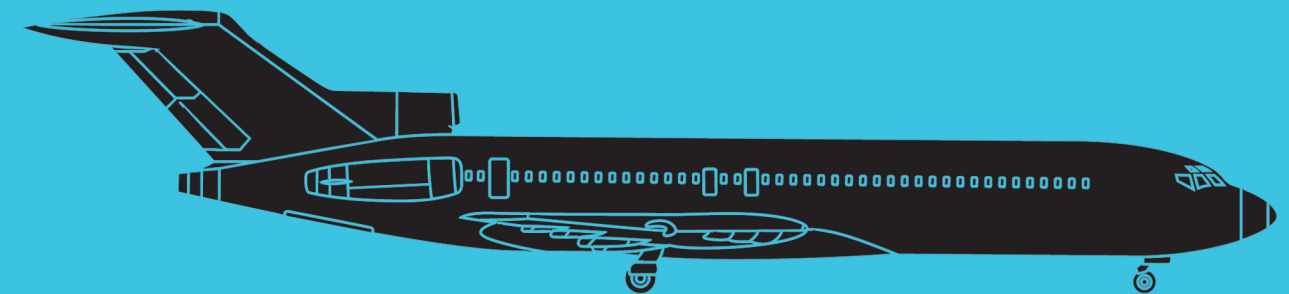
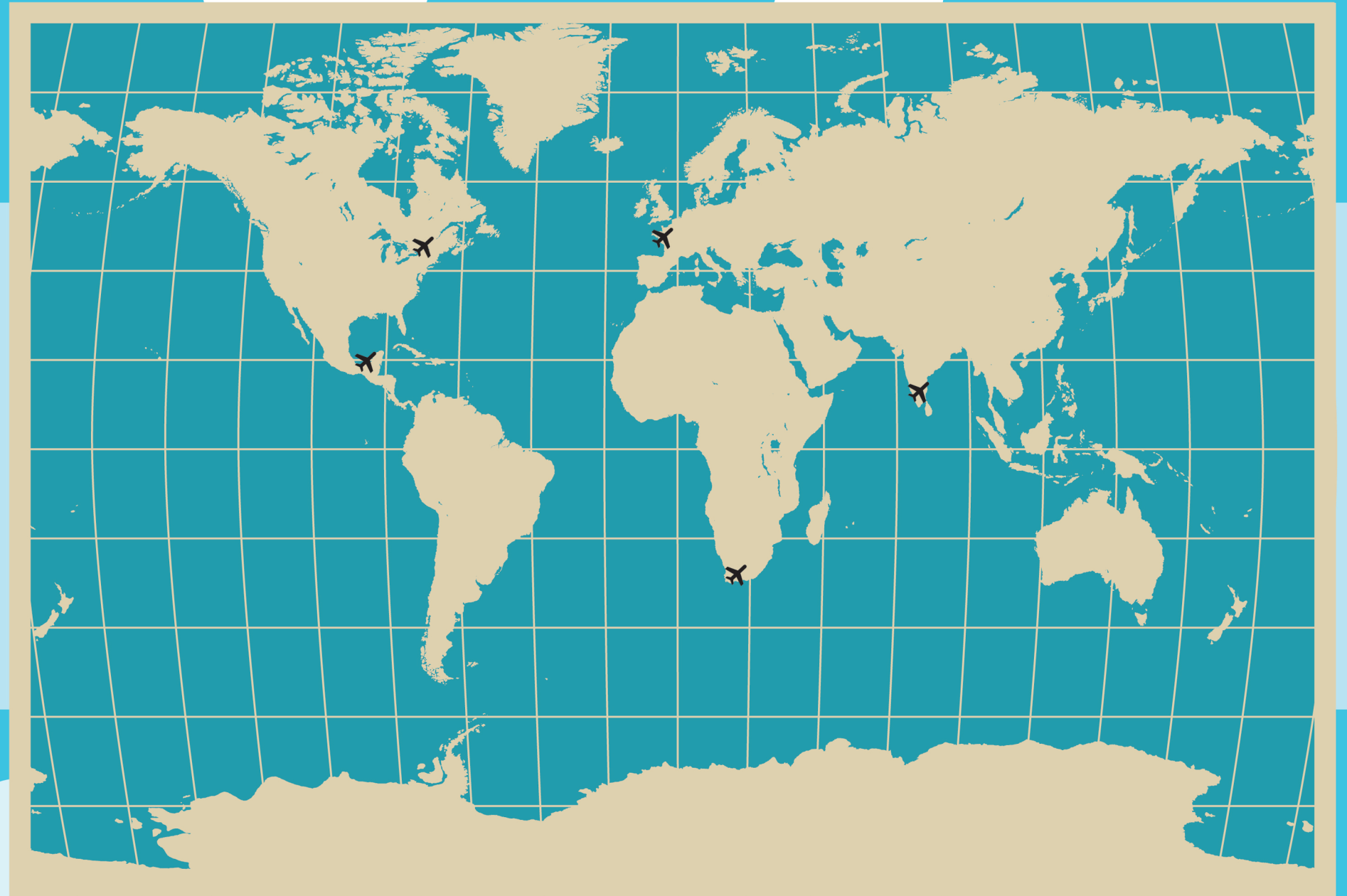
travel



International

- ✈ Playa Mujeres, **Mexico** ✈ August
- ✈ Cape Town, **South Africa** ✈ September
- ✈ Bangalore, **India*** ✈ September
- ✈ Paris, **France** ✈ February
- ✈ Niagara Falls, **Canada** ✈ June

*Paul traveled alone





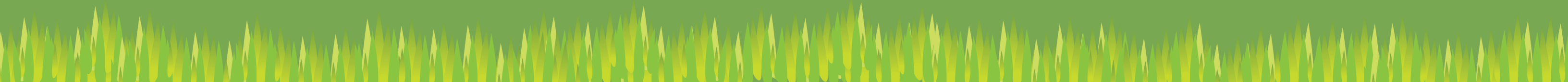
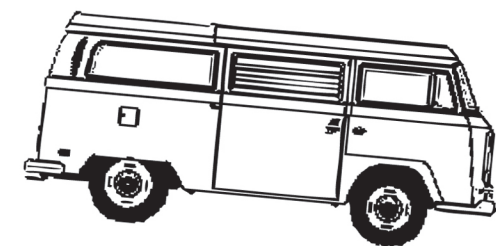
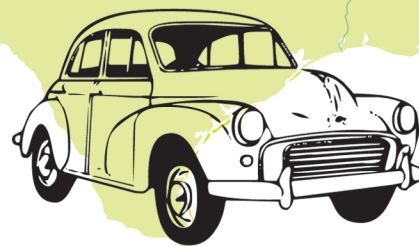
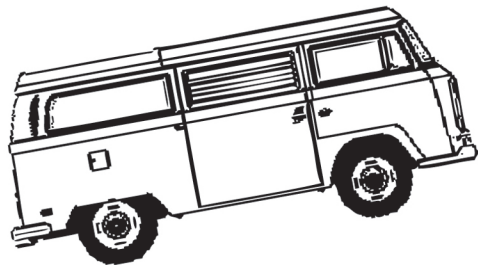
travel



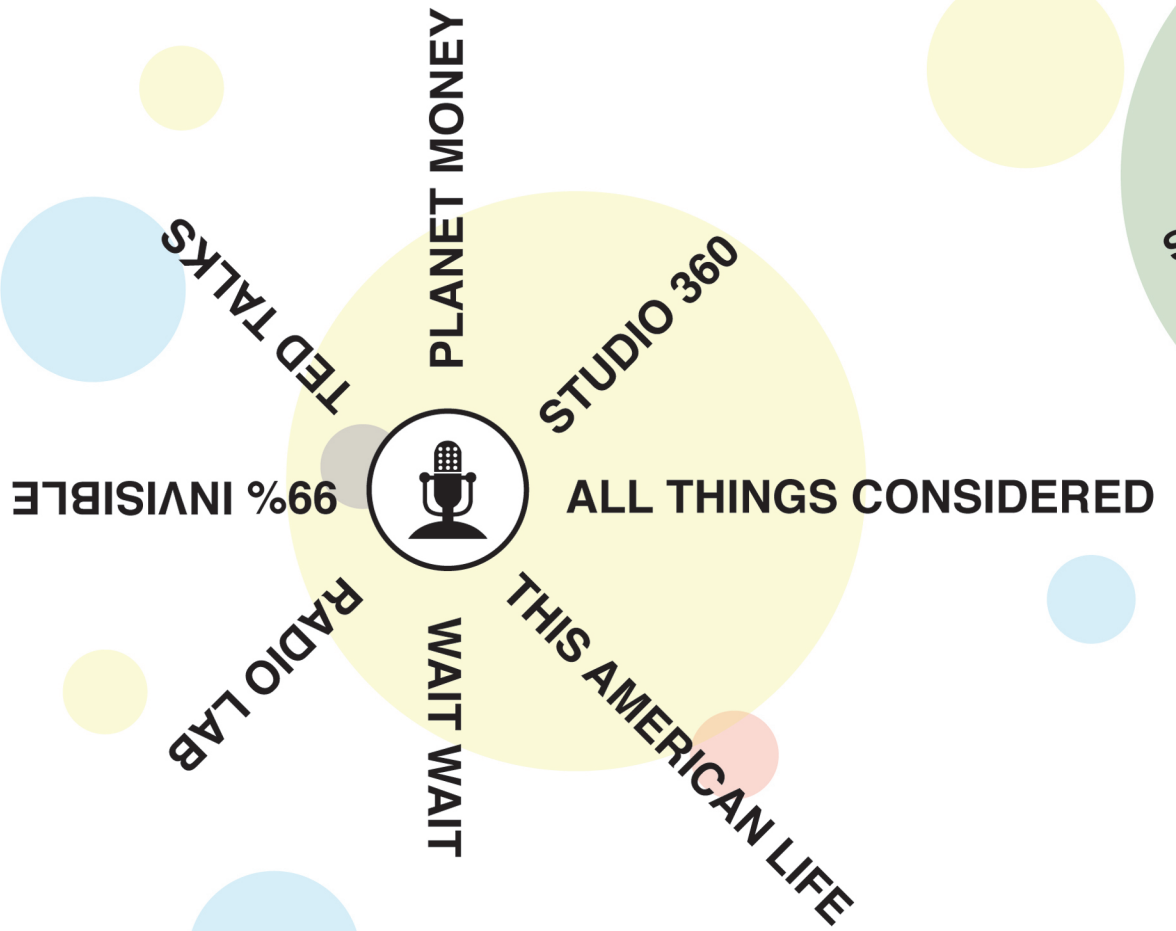
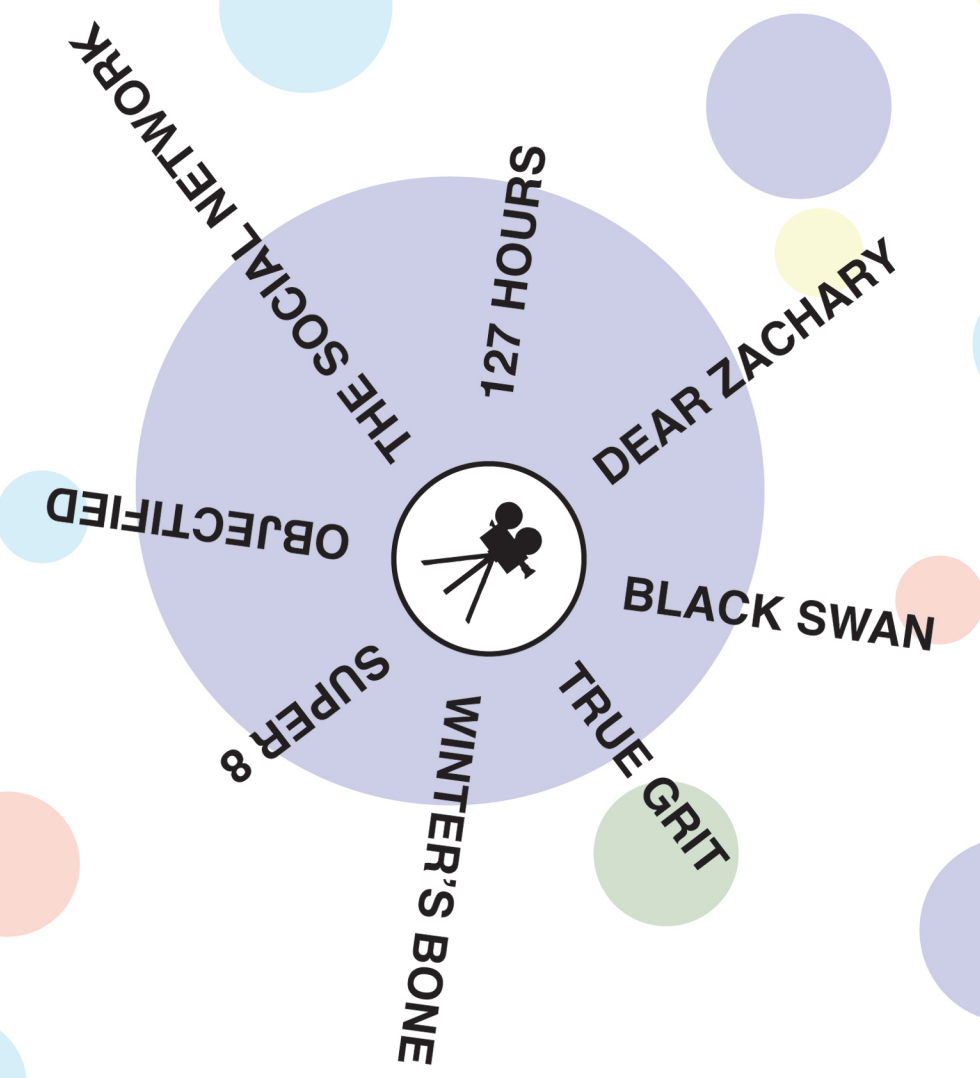
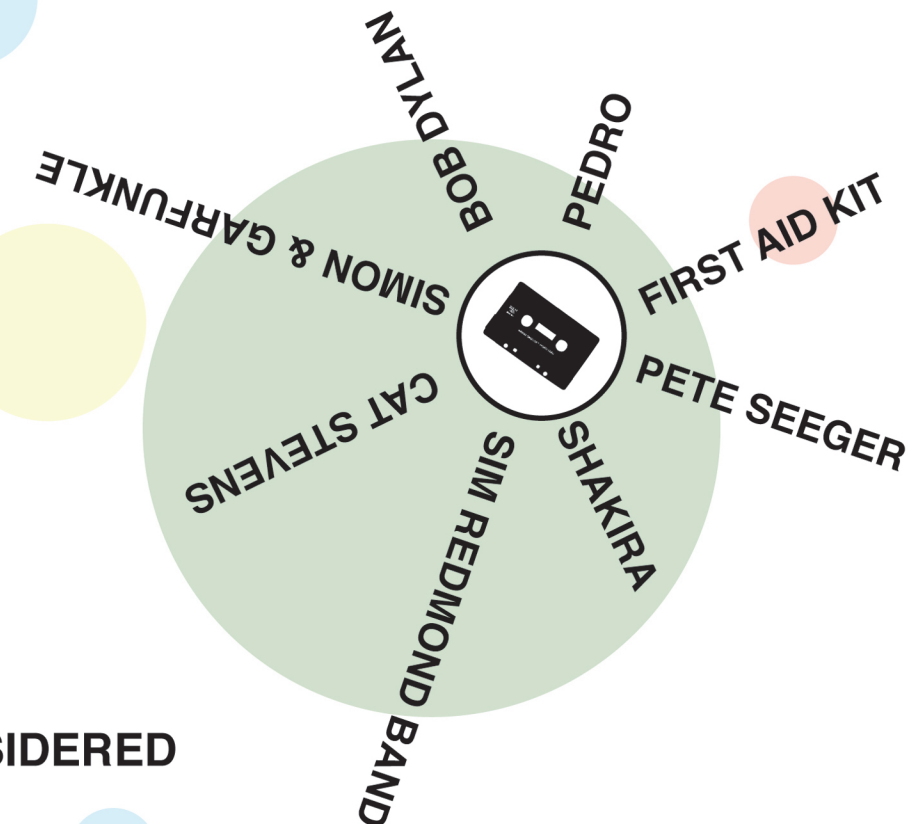
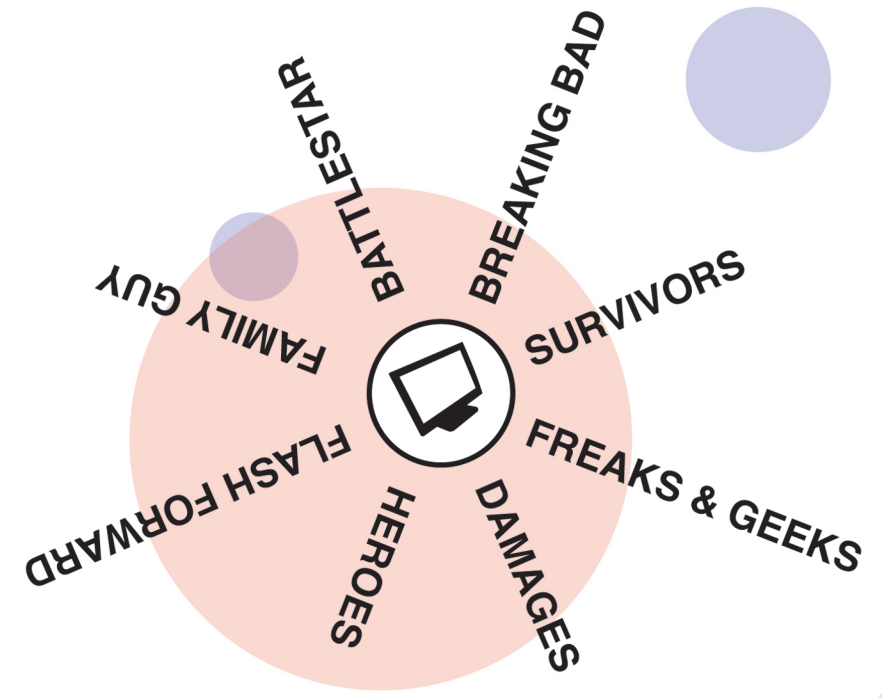
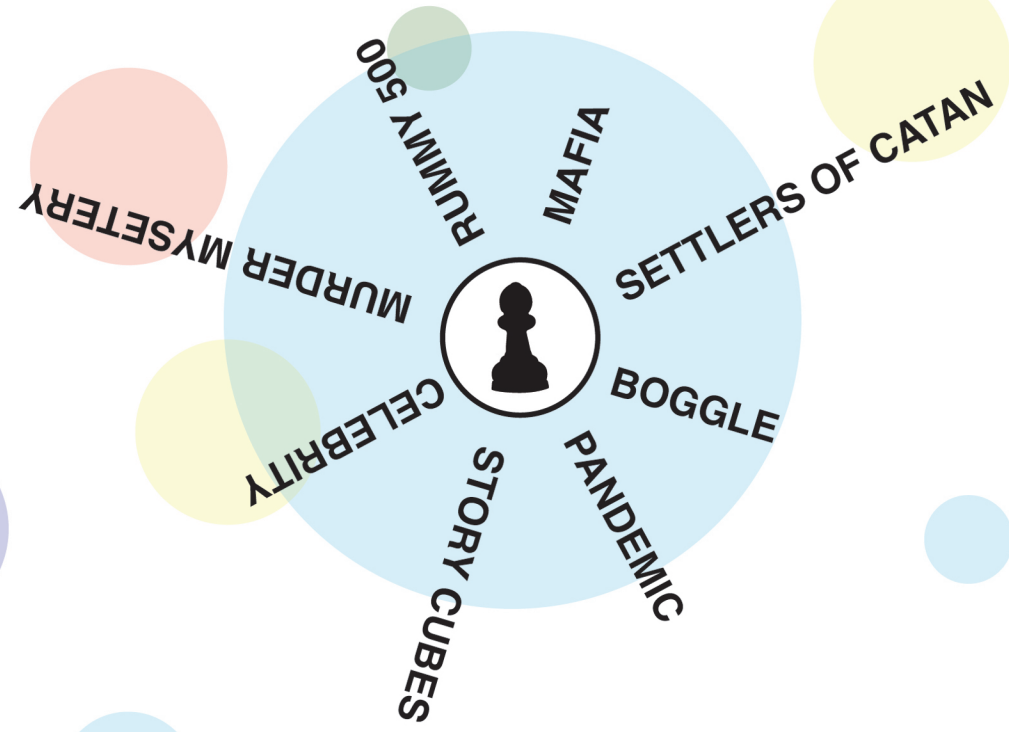
- ★ Visited as of July, 2011
- ★ To visit in Nuptial Year 2012



Charlie the Camper Van

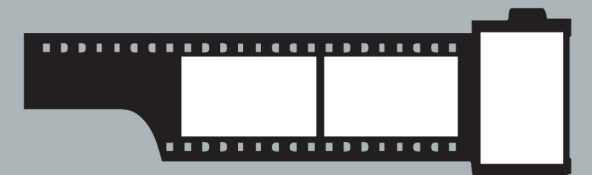


entertainment





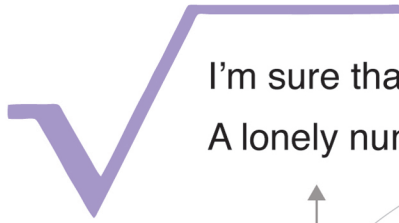
memories



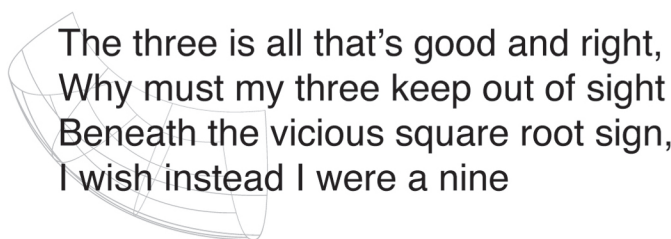
parting thoughts

The Square Root of 3

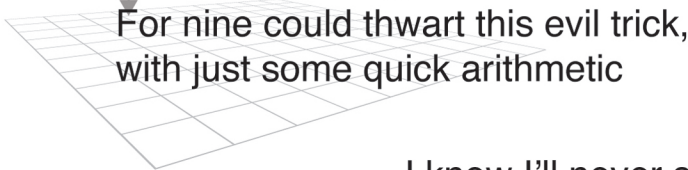
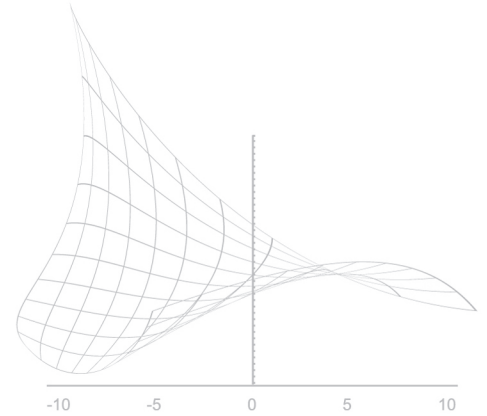
by Dave Feinberg



I'm sure that I will always be
A lonely number like **root three**

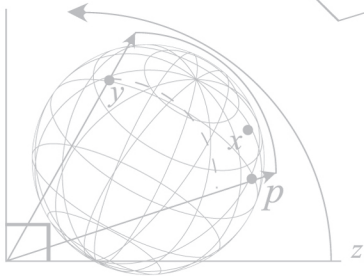


The three is all that's good and right,
Why must my three keep out of sight
Beneath the vicious square root sign,
I wish instead I were a nine

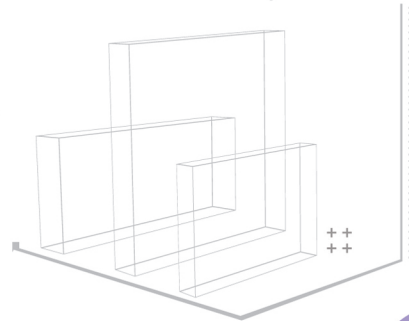


For nine could thwart this evil trick,
with just some quick arithmetic

I know I'll never see the sun, as **1.7321**
Such is my reality, a sad irrationality



When hark! What is this I see,
Another square root of a three

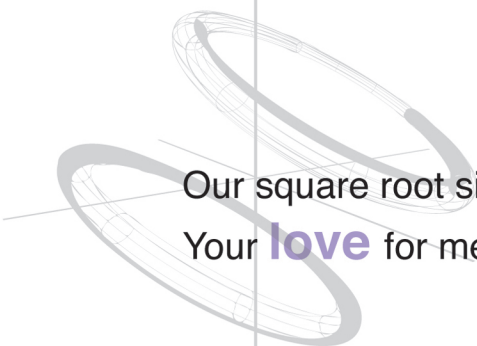


As quietly co-waltzing by,
Together now we multiply
To form a number we prefer,
Rejoicing as an **integer**

We break free from our mortal bonds
With the wave of magic wands

3

Our square root signs become unglued
Your **love** for me has been renewed



$$m \angle x = 1/2 (\widehat{ABC} - \widehat{XYZ})$$
$$Q = \tan^{-1} (A_x / A_y)$$