

My Personal Photo Images  
Romana 07-22-2020



This is Carolyn and I at the opera in 2004. Last June would have been our 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary; unfortunately she only made it to the 30<sup>th</sup>. Still, she is always with me, since I constantly follow her advice.



I could not pass up this picture at the Seattle Art Museum. The rat is really huge.



I'm an opera fanatic, so I dressed up as Violetta Valery from Verdi's *La Traviata*. I even wore his outfit to a broadcast from the NY Metropolitan Opera. I have no fear.



Why do I take so many selfies? It's to prove that even though I'm Asperger and transgender, I function fine almost anywhere. This is the Navaho Twin Rocks café. I visited the same area in 1967 with my Air force buddies, when there was nothing there.



This is me safely taking a selfie at the rim of the Grand Canyon. My big DSLR was on tripod, while I used a remote.



Years ago, Carolyn and I gave up visiting Goblin Valley, Utah, because it was too far. Finally, I managed to visit the really scenic locale.



My Air Force buddies and I camped out at Monument Valley in 1967. Now the Navaho are so much better at running the place. It was very windy.



Carolyn and I visited Virginia City, Nevada, in the early 2000's. Here I am on the way to the same city, two years ago.



Here I am on the dam of the Detroit River in Oregon in 2017. It was the ideal location for the coming solar eclipse, but I passed on all the madness. I met a new woman *Facebook* friend, but I decided not to date her.



Last year, I visited the obsidian fields at the Newberry Caldera in Oregon. I made a joke about fitting the chunk of obsidian behind me into my car.



This was Jake at animal appreciation day at Saltwater Unitarian Universalist Church. Behind me is that Ark of the synagogue that shares the space.



I had fun looking over a Tesla Model-X. In no way can I afford such a car.



I had a fantasy about travelling back in time to meet a young Albert Einstein.



Last year I went to Arches National Park in Utah. I got there at 8:00 AM, and the place was already packed. I did not have the gear or the endurance to get to the big arch.



Last year, the Colorado River was quite high at Moab, Utah.



I visited my old hiking area in Albuquerque, at the foothills of the Sandia Mountains. The little peak in back is called *The Mound*. Staghorn cacti surrounded me.



Here I am at the penguin exhibit at Woodland Park Zoo last year. I got in free as a veteran.



I visited Summer Falls near Ephrata last year.



Umatilla Rock in Sun Lakes State Park was an impressive backdrop last year.



Finally, for the first time in years, I visited Haystack Rock in Oregon.



I visited Astoria, Oregon, where I took this picture. I'm blocking the name, so no one can figure out the name of this boat.



I visited my friends at the Lea Hill Community of Christ last year. This used to be called the RLDS Church. This might seem non sequitur; it is all because Carolyn was a Mormon who associated with liberal Mormons.



This is Lama Karma Samten visiting the Saltwater Meditators last year.





When things were normal, I attended the Star Lake Ward of the Mormon Church once per month. This proves once and for all that I'm not like anyone else.



Here I am at my Shambhala Buddhist Center in Seattle. I was there for the chants and mantras of the *Sadhana of Mahamudra*. It is a survival guide for living in the current *Dark Age*.



Here I am with Rabbi Mirel for Shabbat at the Bet Chaverim Synagogue. I do follow the Ten Commandments. Word for word, they are similar to Buddhist precepts.



So, I got all dressed up for Saltwater UU services via Zoom. I miss going to things in person.



I took a selfie in front of my rhodendron bushes. Living alone is not my first choice, but I do get enlightened.