ELISE & MATT

MET IN A CAFETERIA.

MATT ORDERED A STUFFED CHICKEN. ELISE RESISTED EATING IT OFF HIS PLATE.

THEY DIDN'T SEE EACH OTHER FOR TWO MONTHS.

THEN: DRINKS + RADIOHEAD = FRIENDSHIP.

MATT WAS THEN ASSIGNED TO COVER PRESIDENT BUSH AT HIS RANCH NEAR WACO.

While in Waco...

HE ASKED HER.

TWO DATES FOLLOWED, INCLUDING ONE TO THE BRANCH DAVIDIAN COMPOUND.

For the next three months...

THEY DATED LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE.

UNTIL

ELISE TOOK A JOB IN SOUTH CAROLINA And, right there...

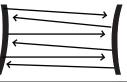
ANY NORMALITY IN COURTSHIP ENDED.

WITHOUT MUCH OF A STRATEGY,

They gave the long-distance dating thing a shot.

IT WENT ON LIKE THIS FOR THREE FULL YEARS:

ELISE VISITED MATT IN DALLAS, THEN HOUSTON.



MATT VISITED ELISE IN S.C., THEN AUSTIN.

MATT, TO HIS BOSSES:	BOSSES, TO MATT:
"PLEASE LET ME	"YES. MAYBE, BUT
WORK IN AUSTIN."	NEVERMIND. NO."

ANOTHER YEAR PASSED.

ONE QUESTION THAT KEPT COMING UP WAS...

"DO YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?" Ummm...

MATT WAS DIGGING AROUND FOR A SENSIBLE ANSWER WHEN HIS BOSSES LET HIM MOVE TO AUSTIN.

(APPLAUSE!)

Sharing a zip code for the first time in nearly half a decade...
THEY SHARED A LONG-DELAYED REVELATION

It took them five years and 58,716 miles to acknowledge that sometimes, when you know, you just know.

And since that's finally settled...

SAVE THE DATE

for the wedding of

ELISE HU 🚱 MATT STILES

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 2010 AMSTERDAM, THE NETHERLANDS

(DINNER AND PARTYING AND ETERNITY TO FOLLOW).