

Linda: Now, that's not true. He wasn't rich when we first meet. I mean sure I like to go shopping, but I agree with Howard, money won't buy you happiness. As a matter of point the richer we get the less happy I feel. When we met he was dirt poor, he owed so much money from law school it was ridiculous. I was riding around in an ancient Chevy Nova that had a leaky gas tank, that's all I could afford; I was working as a waitress at the time. -

Yes honey, I worked and I came home and I cooked, and I cleaned. I even took your father cheese sandwiches for his lunch breaks, with two little sweet gherkins. One day I got to his office and he took the bag of food away from me and told me to wait outside, I stood out in the cold waiting and I was so mad at him, because I had forgotten my jacket. When he let me in there was a little candlelight lunch laid out, and on my gherkin was this diamond. That was the day he proposed.