

Welcome to the WHITE CLUB

Our very own bride-to-be, Clemmie Robinson will be sharing every step of her W-day journey!



After nearly a year of writing about lots of beautiful weddings, I was

delighted (and shocked!) when I recently became an official member of the white club!

After a whopping eight years together (six more than the

average - just saying) my boyfriend Adam popped the question on the Alps. I actually thought he was about

to tumble down the mountain when he dropped down in front of me, waist deep in snow. It was only when he pulled out that little box containing a stunning ruby and diamond ring - made from the stones on his great grandmother's eternity ring - that I realised what was *actually* going on. I'm not sure whether it was the shock, the ring or simply the altitude, but I spent a good hour smiling down at my hand

in disbelief. We celebrated by chugging a bottle of champers and skiing/falling down the mountain hand-in-hand.

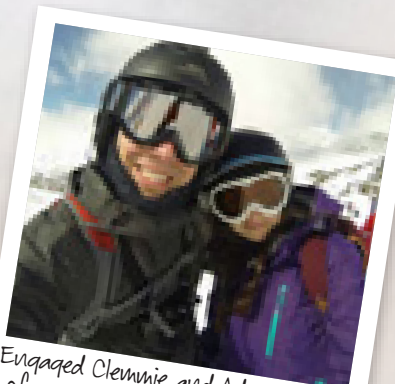
Now we're back down at sea level the size of the monumental task ahead is just starting to sink in. My husband-to-be is actually a wedding videographer and we are often referred to as the 'wedding power couple'. Our friends

and family certainly have high expectations - "I can't wait for the wedding of the century!" read one

Facebook comment - yes, the first flutters of wedding anxiety are already there.

Luckily I know there really is no need to start sweating the small stuff until you at least set a date and book a venue. In the meantime, I think I'll just sit back, enjoy more bubbles, try and ignore all my fiancé's 'jokes' about a *Jurassic Park* wedding theme and gaze at my lovely engagement ring for just a little bit longer...

"I spent an hour smiling at my hand"



Engaged Clemmie and Adam on top of a mountain and on cloud nine!

