

It was the day of my brother Eddie's wedding, and rain meant a lot of things . It meant a shower of good fortune, pouring out from God Himself, Amen, onto the newlyweds, but it also meant the destruction of our poor astronauts . Nobody at NASA gave a goddamn about the weather in Jersey . But it didn't rain. It was muggy enough to cause the streamers tied to the back of the limousine to melt .