



Hello to all of our family and friends during this, the most glorious time of the year! We hope this letter finds you well, and send nothing but good tidings and a little bit of news about The Williams!

I recently accepted a transfer and promotion to manager-technology at USX Engineers and Consultants hoping that the new position would take me to exotic spots in the world the company's expense and it has. We (myself, Bill and the kids) were able to scuba dive in the Banda Sea off Bali, the Mapia Atoll Indonesia, Australia's Great Barrier Reef and the Netherlands Antilles. I thought the new job might require more work, but I actually have the same job responsibilities as before, but with lots more \$\$\$. But, even with all this travel, I can't decide what I like better: waking up to the sunrise from our penthouse window in Paris, or watching the sunset from the villa in Marrakesh. Maybe we'll visit both next year to compare!

The kids have had a heck of a year this year - as you know, Billy has been dabbling with integrating he's computer skills with his love of art. Through some sort of digital alchemy, Billy invented a new color! He hasn't named it yet (it's his right, I guess, just like when he discovered that comet a few years back), but it is somewhere between a moss green and a milk chocolate brown. No point describing it, you'll see it soon enough when the government starts using his color for the new \$100 bill in 2014. As for Jennifer, she is FINALLY finishing the Doctoral program at Harvard Business. She seems happy enough, and I don't mean to sound like I'm playing favorites, but she's nearly 17 - by now, Billy was out of there and working on the Mars Rover design team. But, I guess that's 'first borns' for ya :)

As always, Bill Sr. is keeping himself busy between his book tours (two more bestsellers!) as best he can. He bought a 4,000 sq. ft. farmhouse on 25 acres last summer, and started calling it 'his little project.' You

all known his favorite phrase is "Idle hands are the devils workshop", so it should be no surprise he himself did a total rehab job on the kitchen, great room and 4 bedrooms. Then, when he was done, he managed to plant a garden which provided nourishing food for the local community (he said it was 10,000 people, but I think it was closer to 5,000.) This spring, he is hoping to hand dig a hole for his 40,000 gallon lap swimming pool where he can start training for the upcoming Olympic trials. Hey, if Jennifer could make it in 2008 and 2012, I think the whole family could have a shot in 2016. Fingers crossed!

There has been some Christmas 'shenanigans' already in The Williams household. I bought Billy Sr. a new Harley Davidson for his birthday last year, stuck it in my shoe closet, and forgot all about it!! Duh! Conchita was looking for the manger set the other day and came across the motorcycle AND a door that leads to another wing of the house that I didn't even know we had! I told her she could keep the motorcycle (after all, it was a 2013 model) and bought a new one for Bill. I think Ramon put it in the garage.

There is some bittersweet news this year... our precious Chihuahua, Paco, finally succumbed to a lengthy battle with psoriasis and the wheels of a bus, poor thing. The funeral was beautiful - thanks to each of you who was able to attend. However, we've decided to have his DNA extracted and get him cloned. Surprise! Everyone receiving this letter is getting a copy of little Paco for Christmas this year! Try to be home on Tuesday of next week, FedEx is leaving a box by your front door.

To close for the year, when I got home from my last trip I bought myself a brand new Audi A4 with lots of goodies. I often remind myself that life is too short and that to waste the opportunity of making it better would be a tragic loss. Could it be that all of us realize that each year of life we are granted would be improved if we tried harder to understand others? Could it ever be possible that we would all equally share in the wealth of earth that God has provided? Could it be that our individual lives would be much better with a bit of effort? Could it be that miracles exist... that angels exist?

May God keep you in his warm and comforting embrace,

The Williams

PS - Can you believe the leg room on the new Ferrari?