

Dear Lenny:

December 2021

Howdy do! It's your galdarned favorite Grannie Leticia, writing to keep you up to date with me and Grandpa P's goings-on over the year. It's just too dagnabbit bad that we can't get together again for the holidays this year. It's always sumthin', right? COVID last year, then DELTA this year and you have to make up for all that lost time at Harvard. (Should I write that like HARVARD? HARVARD is at least as important as COVID, right?)

Oh well. I wold *never* ask you to put HARVARD on the backburner, especially for a couple of cantankerous old coots like Grandpa P and me.

Grandpa P is feuding with Mr. Ganbaatar again about the fence again. P claims Mr. Ganbaatar put his fence up three quarters of an inch into our property line. Mr. Ganbaatar argues otherwise, of course, but P won't listen. He never *would* hear anything a Morroccan had to say.

*"A gawdddamned Moroccan robbed me blind back in The War!" Grandpa P cries out from behind his wife's right ear.*

*"I hate it when you read over my shoulder!" Grannie Leticia hollers back.*

Never mind the fact that Mr. Ganbaatar is Mongolian. Grandpa P has never been very good at reading comprehension. Remember *I* am the only one of us with a college education. But this Fence Feud is really too flimflam much! When P gets to yelling, Mr. Ganbaatar gets screechy, and then *Mrs.* Ganbaatar puts on that horrible Mongolian music loud enough to drown him out,

and of course that sounds like a cat fight and it *also* reminds P of the night That Morrocan took him for all the money he had--

*“He was a poker cheat! He only had a pair of twos but he took my three hundred dollars and walked off with the whore that was rightfully mine!”*

*“STOP YELLING IN MY JINGLE JANGLE EAR!”*

--and, really, all that noise is just MURDER on my lemon merengue. Last time they all got to yellin’ and cussin’ and screamin’ my merengue flat-out CURDLED. Have you ever tried to eat curdled merengue? *I do not recommend.*

Anywho, I do hope you're sticking to your studies and that 2021 has been kinder to you than it was for me and P.

All my love,

Grannie Leticia