

This year was one hell of a ride what with the Covid and all its European variants. It started out pretty good for the Wagner clan – Jimmy sent news that he was coming home early from the Army. Some sort of special discharge. Seems he was selling some sort of goods on the black market and made a real killing, although he was a little vague about the circumstances. That Jimmy, I tell ya, he could sell air conditioners to Eskimos no doubt about it, he's always made us so proud! And he didn't seem a bit bothered about his career in the military ending so abruptly. Oh well, who needs a pension these days.

And wouldn't you know in typical Jimmy fashion he rolls up in a vintage Cadillac Eldorado and he had quite the entourage. Apparently, he met a girl in North Korea and he got married, and now we have a daughter in law and her name is Eiu pronounced Eeewwwww. Bill looked it up and said it means righteousness or something like that. She has 5 children but she only brought 3 with her, she hopes to bring the other two, her mother and a sister over early next year. Apparently, the paperwork is a little backed-up in North Korea - what with the pandemic and all.

And wouldn't you know Eiu doesn't speak a lick of English – and Jimmy doesn't speak any North Korean. That Jimmy he loves a challenge. Thank God for the google translator it really comes in handy when you're trying to get the kids in line. Jimmy says they aren't sure where they want to live - and what with the cost of living here in California looks they will be here indefinitely. We made a space for the kids in the shed out back – Bill ran an extension chord out there and with electricity the kids think that its all the rage - so they're adapting to life in America pretty well. Bill picked up one of those port-o-potty's at the flea market, he said it was just sitting there in the parking lot. So now the kids are all set – they can live out there all year round!

Marie is doing well, she has decided to change her major yet again, we really thought that her advertising major would have gone great with her plans to move to New York City and have a little side hustle on Broadway, especially with all the money we spent on tap lessons. But you know Marie, she can change her mind like her underwear – every other day for that girl. Nevertheless, this time she dropped out of medical school after three and a half years and has decided to go for a professional coaching certificate. Seems like after 11 years in college she will be launching her career and doling out advice about life in just 9 short weeks. Who knew?

As for Bill and I we are doing absolutely fantastic. Bill got a big promotion at the office and he will finally be moving out of that cubicle he shared after 18 years. They gave him a nice desk all to himself in the loading dock. He's even getting a title too "Night Supervisor". Yes, the hours will take some getting used to midnight to eight am, but the doctor says with his depression lifting and the new meds he's on for his Narcolepsy it really shouldn't be a problem. They're even giving him a gun and some real bullets – seems there have been a few break-in's since the pandemic and they want to be sure everything is secure, and you know Bill he's a stickler when it comes to security. He's been watching lots of You-tube videos on how to shoot a gun. That place will be snug as a bug in a rug with my Bill on duty.

As for me, I took up macrame during the pandemic and I have made over 40 plant basket hanger thingies - they're all over the house. Everyone loves them except our cat Whiskers – he keeps getting caught up in them. That little rascal tries to jump from one macrame plant hanger to another seems he thinks the whole house is his personal jungle gym. Since Jimmy and Eiu aren't working for the foreseeable future, I have decided to open up a little shop on Etsy to make a few dollars. If I can make and sell 100 of these jobs a week I might be able to save up enough to take everyone to Disney World by this time next year, that's my goal anyway.

Well, that's all the news from the Wagner clan, wishing you the happiest of holidays and all the best in 2022!

Sincerely,

Dorris & Bill