

CHRISTMAS CARD

Well, it's that time of year again. Gran put the eggs into the nog too early and now there are little floaters all over the place. Snow is on the



ground and Richie couldn't be more angry about shoveling (bunions and heatstroke).

There are lots of fun things to report this year. Melinda graduated from the third grade! She went through a phase of thinking she was a butterfly, but now she knows she's more of a trout. Otherwise, she's been sleepwalking at night and writing in tongues on the mirrors (boy does she love the color red!) We've been so blessed as to enjoy the company of a nice man o' the cloth from down the street several nights a week! Melinda doesn't seem fond of him at all yet, but she's warming!

Yeandry started a new business that creates sleeves for chairs. After a lot of wheeling and dealing and a most drawn-out application process, she was able to get a shop up on a very choosy virtual shopping webstore called Etsy, Inc.! Write this down: www.etsy.com.

Yours truly has been keeping busy travelling from estate sale to estate sale picking up the finest paisley the region has to offer (I don't want

to ruin everyone's gifts, but I think you can start to piece together what you are going to get 😊 !!) Marty just started his fifth year as an AM radio disk jockey, focusing on sports, politics and cooking. He has that catch phrase "Tuck it or lose it, yackoo's!" and everyone just loves him. People leave us presents on the doorstep all the time...gift bags full of who knows what! I think candles, because they're often on fire and

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really odorous.

Anyway, you can tell we like to keep busy. We wish you all a wonderful Christmas season. We hope Auntie Hendrick's and Uncle Syl don't burn the roast or the pets. Stay well, we got rid of the ferret smell (RIP Pharrell! We



miss you more than you miss us), and plea

se visit again soon. Peas on earth.

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< (Me writing to you) MERRY CHRISTMAS, LOVE, BLANE