

Merry Christmas

Well, it's that time of year again to wish you a Merry Christmas from the Grobonowskis! This year was surprisingly less awful than last. We're learning to cope with *these uncertain times*.

I'm still 100% remote. I cleaned the house in March and took a picture of my office area, which is of course one corner of the dining room because Bill never finished redoing the basement, even though we bought this house 10 years ago. Anywho, I use that as my virtual background on the zoom and nobody can see the mess. It's brilliant! I also figured out my camera angle so that while I used to have to look professional from the waist up, I now only have to look nice from the clavicle up! I've been able finally wear out all those LuLaRoe leggings I still have in inventory. If you're looking for some let me know I can offer them to you at a STEEP discount!

The firm needed Bill to start coming back in a few days a week and it's the only thing saving our marriage! To keep his Covid risk down he's driving to avoid the Godawful Metra train. Of course, parking downtown is insanely expensive and at least two of our kids will need to go to college, but what are you gonna do. He spends a ton of time in traffic, which gives him even less time to redo the basement.

Victor and Victoria are 15, can you believe it! Where has the time gone! Sophomores and finally able to walk into their classroom. We got them vaccinated, even though Bill's mother thinks it will mess with the kids DNA. That woman is so evil, she probably out live us all though, God does not want her any time soon! With all the dang side effects I had to get Victor Pfizer and Victoria J&J. Now with boosters it is going to be a nightmare to keep track of it all! You'd think Bill could at least handle that if he's not going to finish the basement.

Finally, our baby Kalayden started Kindergarten this year! I can't believe I have no babies anymore! Will time just stand still?!?! He's loving school and is fine wearing a mask, but always asks me if I think his classmates have chins. I tell him everybody has a chin. I guess it's just a phase.

Peace, hope, and all the joy that the season brings to you and your family this year!

Love,

Deb Grabonowski