



CHRISTMAS TIME! COOL COOL COOL!

Holiday greetings once again from The Hunklip clan.

Where to even start ... Well, since so many of you have called or email to ask about this: We don't believe Michael really did it, and we are confident the court will come to the same conclusion. If you've seen even a single episode of CSI, you understand that the science can sometimes be a little off. Plus, you all know how lazy our eldest son is. I mean, really.

Tim is the same old Tim, despite this new world we live in. When his branch sent everyone home, I excitedly drew up a list of all of the fun things we could do together. No more "Oh, I've got to stay at the office late" or weekend long golf outings! Just, Tim, me, and enough candle making kits to make your head spin. So what does this darling husband o' mine go and do? He takes on a second job and buys a golf simulator for the garage. I am not sure what his new work is exactly, but it involves him sitting at the computer until well after I am asleep, and they apparently aren't very timely with their payments. The check must be in the mail!

Mom is doing just fine, according to the newsletter the home emailed out in April.

Miles is still struggling with his high school courses, but we're not worried. He is knocking it out of the park with extracurriculars, and stays so busy with his many clubs and groups. I guess they can't do much right now, with the virus, but are clearly hard at work on some big projects for when normal life returns. The other night at dinner, he told us he is now a "Proud Boy." Well, we are some mighty proud parents! Grades are one thing, but community involvement is priceless.

Tina continues to be a total bitch to me. You can find out for yourself how she is doing if she ever returns YOUR texts or calls. I guess people in Jacksonville are too important to talk to their mothers ever.

Yours truly is having the time of her life in 2020 (Oh hush. It hasn't been ALL bad.) My exploration of Dutch cuisine has really progressed. You have to taste my hutspot! And my banana label mosaic of Rod Stewart is nearly finished. Also, guess who is now a soloist in the church choir! After quite a few people "dropped out," I was given the honor! We still meet for rehearsal secretly because of all these darn rules, but you'll be the first to know when people lighten up a little so we can finally perform for you. I really hope our president can fix this whole mess in his second term.

That's all for now! Merry merry, love and light, peace to you and yours.

Mare, Tim, Michael, and Miles Hunklip

