



Merry Final Christmas!



A BIG lack of changes in the year ahead!



My new permanent vacation home: small and sparsely decorated, but I barely notice!



The inevitable future I'm avoiding.



Wow! 2013 has been quite a year!

It almost makes me want to stick around to see what 2014 will be like—Almost!

But if you're reading this, that's pretty unlikely.

The beginning of this year was filled with that New Year's rush of realizing that no matter what I do or where I go, I will always be alone.

Forever.

But like my ex-ex-therapist said, "there's always a silver lining," and for me, it was the realization that I can make "Forever" as short as I want!

And boy, was the spring full of planning! Even when you're unable to have kids, and have been out of work for almost 3 (Three!) years, there's still your joke of a 401K from your old checkout job at Gerrity's to cash out (The government will get that \$\$ over MY DEAD BODY! :p) and a whole lot of eBay-ing of your porcelain cat teapot collection to be done!



Only \$7.91 for Mr. Whifflesniff, the Golfin' Feline?! No wonder it feels impossible to remain on this earth!

It's so funny that even when there's no one on the planet you feel comfortable reaching out to, there's still this drive to make money and "get your affairs in order." Crazy, huh?

And OOOH, have I been busy, spending the fall figuring out exactly how I would send the life rushing from my veins! Razors? Bullets? Pills?

I'll bet you're just **dying** to know how I did it!

If I had any family who still spoke to me, I'd probably tell them to put exactly how I ended things in the obituary—just for fun. Then again, if I had any family who still spoke to me, you'd probably be getting a very different letter!

Look! Latin! Yet another thing I never learned to master!

In et aptent posuere sapien tempor, id nullam fermentum consequat metus ut. Hasellus quam dolor dui, vehicula a id fermentum amet. Sapien in, quo vestibulum, viverra vitae.

- In pellentesque rhoncus sapien
- Praesent consectetur, enim
- Semper vehicula, elit ligula dignissim mauris

Faucibus semper id vivamus justo vel aliquam. Egestas curabitur sit justo, elit risus velit orci vitae velit, orci curabitur amet recusandae ullamcorper quis.

Quam nascetur fringilla quisque adipiscing porta, in nullam pharetra suspendisse, tincidunt dictumst varius. Quisque vitae lorem, tristique proin ut tincidunt id, ipsum cras bibendum eu arcu faucibus. Pellentesque soluta.

mauris nulla erat imperdiet tincidunt est, purus aliquam sociis ac quis, amet lobortis dui amet. Amet quis habitasse vestibulum ipsum a suscipit, donec lectus turpis hendrerit.

But my biggest wish this Christmas is that you don't blame yourself. I mean, sure, you could have invited me out more, but really...besides that and maybe calling to check in every once in awhile, or noticing that my Facebook statuses were all either pictures of meals for one or personal poems, or thinking about how maybe I have a birthday that can be written in your "Monthly Martini" Calendar too, or generally just being a better friend, what more could you truly have done?

I think we both know that this is the best outcome—at least for you and yours, who actually get to experience tomorrow without having to figure out yet another way to "break it to me gently" that you "just don't have room for one extra seat" at your Home for the Holidays brunch party.

And for me, well, the exciting part about this Christmas is that I don't have to pretend it's okay ever again! Which is like a stocking full of pain meds and bath salts—only cheaper!

But before I go—and I do mean GO—one last adorable picture from what would have been a part of my next email forward (You know, the ones that you blocked and asked me to "stop clogging your inbox" with?):

Look at this guy!

I mean, isn't it just too much?!

I know it has been for me.



Merry Xmas Forever,

Judie Ann

PS--At the funeral, ask to peak inside the coffin--that should give you a hint to the "cause" of this "unexpected tragedy!"