Hi Y’all,

It has been a really long time since we spoke or saw one another so I thought I’d write a letter and fill you in on everything that’s been going on since Thanksgiving. Dad married Aunt Carolina, but it’s not an incest thing. Carolina is mom’s sister, and Mom died this summer so it’s totally cool and legal. I still want to call her my Aunt-Mom but it’s like nobody ever lets you explain anything after that. I know last time you guys were down here I got really drunk and the turkey frier exploded, but I wanted you to know that I am sober now.

I started going to AA meetings a few weeks ago and I am all better now. I spent most of September in the hospital because of an alcohol overdose and then couldn't eat meat for three weeks after I got out because of the pancreatitis. I know they have a lot of vegetarians where you live but that’s like having a disease down here in Crossville, Tennessee. The Covid has been tough because Fox News says so, but we have not been locked down for anything since March. Nashville has a communist mayor that makes the bars close at 11 pm (can you believe that shit!) and you have to wear masks there. It sounds crazy and even though Cousin Jimmy died from Covid before Thanksgiving I know damn well this is a plan to get us all in line with the new world order.

I got a new girlfriend that I met at the AA meetings, she’s more of a heroin addict than a drinker but love is love and she has been clean for two weeks!!! I take her to the methadone clinic every morning at 6 and she is starting to put on some weight. I like a big ass, so I am glad about that.

Dad seems happy and I think we are both going to try to get jobs if they won’t send out another stimulus check. Anyways, I have to go pick up my lady from the Titty Twister. Don’t worry, she’s not a dancer she just does jello shots. She’s not a cocktail waitress or anything she goes there to do jello shots and I pick her up so she doesn’t have to drive home.

I love being Sober!!!

Merry Christmas,

John