

The Frosty Family Holiday Letter, December 2020

Dear Family and Friends,

Greetings from Chicago! It's been an exciting year in the Frosty Family household, and we thought we'd give each family member a chance to share a story from 2020. Without further ado...

Hello, it's Heather and Skip, still recuperating from the Accident of the Century. If you haven't heard already, we were in a car accident this past August. It was a warm, romantic summer night, and we decided to go for a joyride to buy Liquid Drano from our local Ace Hardware. Sadly, we never made it, as our car was hit and completely demolished by a teenage girl who was simultaneously texting while driving, drinking a Starbucks unicorn frappuccino, painting her nails, and singing her heart out to Rapper DaBaby's "Rockstar." Skip and I were both fine, but we thought we'd make the girl feel more guilty and send Skip to the hospital in an ambulance to get checked out. While enjoying his ride with the paramedics, Skip thought it would be fun to make an emergency run through the drive-thru at Burger King. Unfortunately, the height of the ambulance did not clear the 9'-6" clearance bar, and the vehicle burst into flames, killing the entire medical team on board. Fortunately, Skip made it out alive and still got his Double Cheese Whopper in record time, although some of his onion rings were still a bit cold.

Hi, its Colette the english major. I go skool, my 6th year of college. Skool over 4 Xmas brake, thank god, cuz its boring as hell. Only 1 semester 2 go til graduation. Good news is I got into Harvard Bizness Skool cuz their desperate for people to pay full tuition, and our family is \$\$\$ after my parents lawsuit from the car accident. Dial 222-2222 for Glen Lerner Injury Attorney if you ever gotta make big bucks quick!

Bark, bark, everyone, it's Frankie the Frosty Family Fur Baby! Try saying that 5 times quickly! Mommy and Daddy love to humiliate...I mean *dress*... me up everyday for my neighborhood walks. And I am not talking about just a doggie sweater. I am talking about a full five-piece suit, custom made by an 86-year-old Italian tailor who used to dress JFK Jr. My bowties are seasonal (I'm currently donning a Christmas plaid), made from the finest silk imported from Japan. Despite my desire to be a suit-free dog who loves to sniff butts and eat garbage, Mommy and Daddy insist I'm the coolest dog in town! If you're looking into adopting a dog in the New Year, let's chat the next time you're over visiting. Please!?!

It's a wrap to 2020! May 2021 bring you and yours peace, good health, and personal injury lawsuit verdicts that make you instant millionaires!

Love, The Frosty Family