

Dear Friends and Family,

Greetings from the planet Wackadoodle or, as the primitive human inhabitants call it, Earth. As you know, our entire family – Skrzboz, Blemvoyn, Zogmill, and Jeff – has been living here for much of the past year as Skrzboz carries out her mission to foment insurrection and prepare for the upcoming invasion. Hail, Kleebfurnon, our beneficent leader.

We are saddened that we will not be home for that most glorious of holidays, Hail-Kleebfurnon-Our-Beneficent-Leader Day, but we do want to catch you up on what we've been doing this past year.

Skrzboz's task of fomenting insurrection has been made much easier by the fact that this year Wackadoodle was hit by two major viruses working in tandem with one another. One attacks the humans physically while the other is more behavioral in nature, in some cases nearly eliminating such things as common sense, empathy, kindness, and even the willingness to wear a simple fabric face covering for short periods. With this second virus doing much of the work for her, Skrzboz has had considerable spare time to learn to surf and to binge watch the entire *Game of Thrones* series.

After nearly a year of intensive study, Blemvoyn has become the first lifeform to fully understand the movie *Memento*. He had also intended to destroy the fabric of meaningful human interaction by building a powerful and seductive central electronic communication system, but it appears he may have been beaten to the punch on that one by what humans so charmingly call "social media." For fun, he has been taking online baking lessons and has recently gotten into astrology.

Zogmill is making her government-assigned sperm- and egg-donor parents very proud, having mastered 98 human languages (so far) and created a new form of life using only common household ingredients. She has also been greatly enjoying her newest pet, an Asian giant hornet that she has adorably named "Murderie."

Little Jeff can now use the potty by himself.

Happy Holidays! ←—This vertical marking is called an exclamation point. It is typically meant to show emphasis or excitement. Wackadoodle-ites use it with reckless abandon, especially in their electronic communications with one another. The sooner we are able to invade and exert control over these creatures, the better.

Hail, Kleebfurnon, our beneficent leader,  
The Guzzbuzzle Family

