



Merry Christmas



from Connie Hampton and Family!

Hope your year has been full of blessings and miracles as our's has. It sure has been a busy one! I hope you and your's are able to slow down and enjoy the Yule Tide season as the holidays can be hectic.

Here's a little of what's been going on with our clan over the last year:

Our year started out on a sad note, unfortunately. **Peter's** mother passed away at the age of 86. It was a peaceful passing and, I'm told, a beautiful service. It is Peter's family's wish that only current spouses attend services, weddings and bachelorette parties, so I have to rely on the description of the service from the grounds keeper, Mohib. He said that many tears were shed, but her life was celebrated with the enthusiasm she herself had for living. Of course he said this in a thick Arab accent, so I had to paraphrase his sentiment as those people don't know how to speak properly.

Unfortunately, my son, **Greg**, will not be joining us for the holidays. Last I heard he continues to live in Toronto and continues to be a homosexual. We'll check -in on him next year when, perhaps, he could go a little easy on being a homosexual and at least join us for dinner. As he is in Canada, he may not even realize that it is Christmas and change his mind about visiting when he receives my Christmas reminder post card. Either way, we have plenty of mouths to feed as I've recently added another member to our fur-baby family. Here's the scoop on our busy year:

Jar-Jar Meows continues to be my constant companion. He's had his ups and downs this year. Mid-Spring his favorite toy, Mush-Mouse was lost. This sent JJM into a deep depression. He slept perhaps 16 hours a day. It was only with encouragement, Paxil and a Lands End mail order box that he overcame this dark time. Mush-Mouse was later found behind the entertainment center and our home has been happy since.

Fancy Dan: What a fantastic year for Fancy Dan! He finally met his weight loss goal and is now a svelte 13 lbs. We are so proud of Dan and all his hard work. Dan is enjoying his new-found freedom. He frequently spends time in the small space behind the bookshelf (a previously impossible fit) and is now able to lick his nether regions with only minimal assistance from me. Way to go, Fancy Dan!

Aunt Karen (previously Mr. Socks): Early this summer Mr. Socks' behavior became very erratic. He no longer slept on the hall rug, instead opting for a chair in the guest bedroom. He suddenly became uninterested in dry food, instead preferring wet. The most notable personality change was his favorite color. For the 4 years he has been my fur baby he has always preferred the color green, green food bowl, green rug, green items of clothing left out. When he clearly began to favor yellow, I reached out to a friend of mine, animal spiritual advisor Gale Reinburg. She knew as soon as she spoke with Mr. Socks that a new energy had entered our home. Unfortunately, that energy is my departed Aunt Karen. Karen and I did not see eye-to-eye during her human life and we continue to have friction now that she has returned.

Corner Poops continues to only poop in the corner, despite intensive behavioral intervention through Carl and Associates Feline ABA.

My newest son, **Greg Kitty** is such a delight! He charms all who enter our home and looks so smart in his bandanas! He keeps his fur and sleeping area immaculate, enjoys watching my soaps with me and can't get enough of his newest friend, Fancy Dan!

Well, that's our little family in a nut shell. Hope you and your's have a joyous New Year and everyone poops in the right place. After all, isn't that what happiness is all about? God bless.