

Oh my dears,

Dec, 2022

You have all been so patient asking about my wonderful life... so HERE! IT! IS!

January was dark. It was cold. It was icy and wet. "What am I doing here in the Midwest", I asked myself. To combat my case of SAD, I learned how to make chocolate won tons. I have always comforted myself in the kitchen when I'm down and out. January was no different. It is amazing all the things you can do with chocolate won tons. I wrap fruit in them, put nuts in them, I pipe custard into them like Chinese cannoli. It is a fusion of two great cuisines.

In February, there was so much snow I didn't go out once. Luckily the Gopars plowed the driveway (for a price). But at least I didn't have to do it... They take Venmo and I never had to talk to anyone in person... because ya know...People! And I right?

Food was delivered and I learned how to make halva. Pistachio, almond, walnut in a sesame seed paste. If you don't know, Halva is a candy that tastes like wet sand with sugar. Yum! If you have extra, you can use it to exfoliate. My skin has never been so smooth and I smell like nuts. My teeth are whiter too since it is an abrasive.

The next month Marched in (see what I did there?) and two of the kids came home. YIPPEE! Empty nester no more...I'm so glad I kept the 8 bedroom house so they could all have their old bedrooms. I didn't change a thing. My eagle scout Jimmmy is now the CEO of a company that makes Velcro fasteners for firemen's underwear. He likes it more than the zipper firm he worked for last year, and at the exit interview he achieved the closure he wanted.

Suzzannaah, my prom queen is a pilates teacher. She has strong core beliefs about fitness. She taught me to do leg lifts. I do them every day but need help getting up off the floor. "Suzza can you help me? I've fallen and can't get up" Suzz has a new boyfriend, Briaaaaan. He works outside removing people's waste. They met at the curb.

In April, I went for a walk. Yay sunshine. Later that month, Hillldy came home unexpectedly. She had been a monk in Laos and was on sabbatical. She was wearing all orange (the new Black) We chanted. Oh Hillldy, my little drama queen, I'm so proud of you and can't believe you can keep silent for weeks at a time. You were such a chatty Kathy!

In May, with new found confidence from all the leg lifts, I started dating. Bumble was my app! Oh I just loved it. Swipe, swipe, swipe!

Every single week I met someone for coffee or a walk. I heard this all the time "You are way out of my league" Even though they are not prizes, it really felt good. Swipe, swipe, swipe! I didn't get that kind of feedback from any of my husbands. Dating was fun.

Ralph weighed in at over 540 lbs. He gave me an unfortunate sex injury. Sorry Ralph, there is too much of you to love. But I bought a weighted blanket to get over the loss.

Ronnie was promising at first but danced like an ape. I'm not kidding, he may as well have had a banana in each clenched fist. And no rhythm whatsoever. Dancing is my jam so off with your head Ronnie!

Ezekial was handsome but religious. He always brought me seedy bread and read me bible verses. EEK Zeke, no thanks!

You know how much I love summer...I was so busy in June! I ran the dishwasher and went to the mailbox! I bought a long flowered frock from Amazon and a wide brimmed sun hat online and took an insta picture of my summer self (No filters) I hope you "liked" it. I need the followers.

I don't remember July.

It was so hot in August, I perspired like a mother-fuckin racehorse. August makes hell feel chilly.

But guess what? I had a surprise visit from my little math wizard, Sonnnny. Oh the life he's leading! In addition to playing the alto tuba in a ragtime band, he met a girl. She's a stripper and makes great tips so she's a keeper! They are crazy about each other and what's not to like? I really think that unlike Sonnnny's dad and I, they are going to make it.

Summer went so fast! It is amazing how Labor Day makes the weather change immediately. Like flippin a switch! All of my kids were born on Labor day. That was no coincidence, it was careful planning and a little bribery and we get all the birthdays out of the way at once. Except mine...

My birth month is October and I love it so much. I went up in a hot air balloon and it was the most thrilling thing I've ever done. I tried not to think about it too much. Floating over open fields with clouds flying by and the whoosh of the propane as it lit the fire that kept us afloat. Crazy! October is the month for walnut fudge, horse hooves clip clopping on a dirt road, pumpkin pie, apple picking and cider drinking. Oh My birthday was the best yet. If it didn't age me every year, I'd love it even more.

Thanksgiving was problematic. We forgot to defrost the turkey, so it was hard to chew. I brought halvah and chocolate won tons. Sylviie never came out from under the table, she ate the dropped scraps. It was not a good holiday for the dogs. Mimiii only ate things that started with the letter "s". Sylviie is such an introvert. Mimiii is a silly sow but don't tell her I said so. Family, amiright?

Yes it was a great year for me and my family. I feel truly blessed. And now, it's time to wish you all a wonderful holiday! Want some halvah? See you next year!