

Season's Greetings From the Addington's!



Dear Friends,

We hope that all of you have had a wonderful year and we thought we would just send this letter out so you can read what your favorite Ad's are doing!

Well, back in January and February last year Myrtle was just saying, "Cam, gimme a break" from all of this snow and we packed up little Shelly, who is now 3, and we all rented a house in Pensacola, Florida since we both work from home. Like a good neighbor, the Profitte's next door watched our cat Jingle. He would have been crying, "meow, meow, meow, meow" in the car for the whole drive from Marquette, Michigan to Florida. Shelly had some troubles with carsickness, but once we finally got little Shel Belle down to the beach, what a relief it was to dip our toes in the sand.

We headed back up north by the end of ski season in Michigan. Myr and I went out on the mountain with Shelly in her first pair of toddler skis. She proudly proclaimed "I'm a big kid now" as we soared down the bunny hill. Unfortunately, the change in temperatures from Florida to Michigan led us all to get a quite nasty flu. The nighttime sniffing, sneezing, coughing, aching, stuffy head, fever, was so terrible we had to go to the doctor to get some medicine to rest. We were all down for the count for a few weeks after that. When I was on my work calls I often muted to yell out, "Riiicola" to have poor Myrtle bring a lozenge so I could quit coughing.

After we recovered in the spring. . . summer just around the corner, our famous strawberry patch was quite fruitful this year! If you have never had freshly picked strawberries, they are magically delicious. If any of our friends are in the visiting mood in June you should come up to visit! We have an extra room and the best part of waking up is having fresh strawberries in your yogurt or on your pancakes! Anyway, last spring and summer was no exception to the bountiful garden we all worked so hard on. Myrtle's cucumbers were huge! They were nearly 12 inches long. Our neighbor Mr. Profitte said that we could get \$5 for a footlong cucumber in town at the market.

This last fall both Shelly and I got new rides! Oh what a feeling it was to drive my new Toyota Tacoma. I was long overdue for an upgrade. Shelly got her first bike and she also got her first stitches after falling in the driveway. Myr stuck on a band-aid, but the band-aid stuck on Shelly and we saw too much blood and said it is time for the ER. Four stitches later she was just fine. She even wanted to dress like Frankenstein to show off her stitches for Halloween, but we had already bought her a hot dog costume at Target because she kept shouting "I wish I was an Oscar Meyer wiener!" (We posted that on Facebook because it was sooo cute.)

That takes our little family right up to the holiday season! From Thanksgiving to New Year's we are all living our best life and I'm lovin' it!



Merry Christmas from *Cam, Myr, Shel and Jingle Addington*

