

Harold H. Hoffman (Hereafter referred to as Husband)
132 Front St
Wichita, Ks. 67202

Date: December 7, 2023

Re: Christmas Party Harassment

Dear Mrs. Alice B. Hoffman (Hereafter referred to as Wife),

This letter has been served as notice of your ongoing and unwarranted holiday harassment over the decades, centering around our annual Christmas celebration. Therefore, you are required to cease and desist all verbal (both spoken and sung), physical and mental abuse, commonly referred to as the Annual Hoffman Christmas Extravaganza, including but not limited to:

- forcing Husband to dress up as Santa and be subjected to endless derision and snide remarks from partygoers, specifically having to put up with Wife's drunken brother, Teddy, sitting on Husband's lap every year and slurring in an a loud, whiskeyed voice, "Is that a candy cane in your pocket or are you just happy to see me?"
- allowing Teddy's wife, Peanut, to dance a portion of the Nutcracker in the same tattered tutu she first wore 39 years ago. The addition of their daughter and granddaughter to the act only brings to mind the ballet in Fantasia.
- inviting next door neighbor, Junie Mansfield, when Wife has also decorated the house with mistletoe, resulting in Husband having to avoid Junie as he passes under each and every hallway arch, and culminating with said Husband cowering behind the furnace in the basement sucking on a past-dated Hungry-Man Grilled Beef Patty he found in the freezer and sipping warm Watermelon Rose Wine Spritzers that must be from an Extravaganza circa 1989.
- having the Nilsson quintuplets, Arvid, Ebba, Signe, Lars and Alfchild, performing Christmas carols every year where they sing endless rounds of The Twelve Days of Christmas in Swedish.
- Husband having to feign surprise and joy annually upon receiving yet another tasteless tie as a present, though besting (or leasting) last year's black and white, geometrically patterned bow tie seems well nigh impossible.
- perpetrating countless ill-themed celebrations over the years: Pot Luck Christmas (Christmas Dinner in a Can, Jalapeno Reindeer and Jello Casserole, Holiday Meat Tree), Murder Mystery Christmas (eight years later, police still don't have a suspect), Wet T-shirt Christmas (the less said about that, the better), Outdoor Christmas Fest (Grandpa Hoffman lost two fingers and a toe)

The previously conducted actions are unwanted, unwelcome, and of such an extremely saccharine nature they caused tooth decay in Husband. Due to the aforementioned insufferable cheer you attempt to spread, this cease and desist shall serve as a pre-suit (not Santa suit!) letter demanding that that you provide us written assurance within 12 days of Christmas that you will refrain from further insipid actions that could be deemed artificially joyous, baselessly hopeful, or any other such forms of desperate holiday harassment.

If you do not comply with this cease and desist letter within the aforementioned time frame, Husband will spend the Extravaganza ensconced in the garage clad only in a Santa cap, watching various incarnations of A Christmas Carol, rooting for Scrooge until he has his change of heart.

Husband will still allow Wife to bake the peanut butter blossom cookies he loves so, since they always are so yummy with a hot cup of tea at the end of a day. After all, it's Christmas.

Happy Holidays.