

My dearest friends and family, it's Maggie Brown (Jones NO LONGER-read 2019 Xmas letter in case you forgot, and now knows simply just as "MB"), with all the happenings from the Brown tribe for 2020.

Part I:

2019 ended less than spectacular. I dropped Kelly off at college, and yes, she did get into college! And not just any college, but an Ivy League school! We love everything about the college except for the fancy price tag. But she's my kid, and if she going Ivy, I'm finding ways to pay Ivy.

Each semester I suck the weenie of daddy Warbucks in financial aid with a woes-me letter for financial assistance. So far, it has worked. If it stops, I might have to go to his office in person and entice him in other ways for a financial break. Whatever it takes to get my darling to graduation!

My year began on January 2nd (I don't even remember January 1st!). I light a hit of legally purchased weed, and I drink my 2nd cup of coffee. I start to open my over-extended credit card statements from last month's season of giving. Nope, not today-I'm high as a kite with a case of hangover, and definitely can't tell one number from another. If I don't put the statement down, the season of giving might continue without me knowing to whom.

Instead, I start to read about all the useless new laws enacted for 2020 by government officials who only want to make themselves seem important. I read that women outnumber men in the workplace, and the minimum wage has just been raised to \$7.25/hour. Oh good! Now I can contently start my year knowing that all the single moms of America while working full-time and fighting dead-beat-dads for child support, can live life in the lap of luxury.

As February rolled in, I welcomed the first palindrome in 900 years: 02/02/2020. For those who flunk English 101, it's a word, phrase, or sequence that reads the same backward as forward.

Jaxon also got his driver's license this month. Now it's just me, the bottle, and MaryJane on Saturday nights watching Days of Our Life and the Demira family saga!

I was also happy to find out that in February, 5,000 driverless delivery vehicles were granted deployment without meeting all the national auto safety. Thank

you National Highway Traffic Safety Administration for being forward-thinking, and helping Amazon with the speedy delivery of all the useless items that I will be purchasing in 2020.

March! I always look forward to March! It's the time of the year when I fly to Savannah, Ga. for St. Patrick's Day celebration. I eat Spanky's chicken fingers, and spuds, and drink green beer till I pass out. Only to wake up the next day next to a random stranger that I would have never done if I was sober! Erin go Bragh!

But not this year-this year, my plans got jacked by a so-called world pandemic named after a beer I won't even consume! You want me to believe that a virus related to the common cold, originating in bats, around since 2019, has traveled the world, and is now wreaking havoc on life as we know it?

If there is a real scare, why did NBC parade Carson Daly, Julianne Hough, Blake Shelton, and Gwen Stefani on TV, while letting thousands swap-spit as a useless ball drop down a useless pole on New Year's Eve? Better yet, if lives were actually at risk, FOX would have never gathered thousands and thousands of people just to watch J.Lo and Shakira shake what their mamas gave them, while Tom Brady signs another football deal?

Our elected officials care about the American people! They would never try to keep us blinded to millions dying around the world by airing Brad Pitt on the red carpet at the Oscars or news discussing mysterious shortages of toilet paper and hand sanitizer! What kind of fools do they think we are! The dollar tree always has cheap paper products, and if not, dirty hands and smelly asses can be washed with soap and water!!

Part II:

Friday, March 13, 2020! Friday, March 13, 2020!! Friday, March 13, 2020!! I am shocked, absolutely shocked to find out that I have been lied to by my elected officials! There IS a world pandemic-and all because some a-hole decided to eat bat soup!

No more dining out, no more movie theaters, gyms closed, clothing stores on lockdown, and the scariest of all, Starbuck's is low on popular food items! So where, and how, do I go to meet a faceless stager for a booty call if the world's

biggest meat market is out of croissants? How is anyone ever going to have a random hookup again?

Part III:

March-April-May-June-July-August.

The world is getting crazier and crazier: UFO sightings, killer hornets, protests, and me-emojis to hide the disgusting messes that we have become since all the hair and nail salons are on lockdowns. I sometimes realize that I haven't bathed or changed my clothes in days!

Each month, blends into the next, as Kelly, Jaxon, and I try to find some outlets that don't revolve around Netflix, Amazon Prime, and the kitchen. COVID-19 is becoming very real with the gaining of COVID-20!

During the shut-down, I learn some interesting things about my next-door neighbors. I realized that they have a real dog since they started walking Lucky up and down the street 2-3 times a day. I used to think the barking was just a fake doorbell sound to deter burglars.

I also found out through our neighborhood Facebook page that all the stay at home moms own sewing machines. They are now making face masks since the CDC recommended covering our faces in April. But you know these stays at home moms, always trying to up each other! Now, it's with face masks. Pink ... Red ... With flowers ... With Stars ... Cheetah print ... You name it.

My favorite masks are my neighbor Katie's. She uses penis designed fabric. Her masks also have a motto: if you need to ask if I have a penis on my face, then friend, you are way too close! So creative!

CNN has also been an amazing outlet-nothing is as delicious as watching super-hot, super smart-men discuss the world! I was floored when I found out that a hottie like Andrew Cuomo, governor of New York, is single! And the witty banter between him and Chris each evening, get all my juices flowing.

But not as much as Dr. Sanjay Gupta! My heart skips a beat each time he uses medical terminology! He's my dream beau! I love him so much; I even dedicated a TikTok to him!

I'm bored in the house and in the house bored, bored in the mother-f-ing house bored! Yes, that the same song that I used in my TikTok video that went viral. Unfortunately, I had to close my account since that weirdo started stalking me and sending messages about how he can cure my boredom. I also got tired of watching annoying strangers put vodka in their coffee-if I want to see morning drinking, I just need to look in the mirror.

The daily walks have also lost their charm. Even Andrew, Chris, and Dr. Gupta are no longer cutting it. I'm still confused after the whole thing with Chris and his wife taking Clorox baths to combat COVID. I need to find some real dudes! Tinder and Bumble-I'm back!

Swipe, Swipe, Swipe. ... Swipe, Swipe, Swipe. Jason, 6'0-asking for a threesome, Mitch, 6'3-on the hunt for discounted internet service, Matt, 6'2, a cheapskate who wants me to watch him finish remotely instead of paying porn.com, Scott, 6'1, needs a drinking partner, and Stu, at 5'9, is begging me to pop his COVID cherry. Some nerve at 5'9!

Swipe, Swipe, Swipe. ... Swipe, Swipe, Swipe. I can no longer tell if the guy that I'm right-ing or left-ing is someone I went out with or have just come across his profile so many times, that I feel like I have.

COVID-19 pandemic numbers pass 2 million, Megan Merkel and Prince Harry abdicate the throne, Ghislaine Maxwell arrested for human trafficking, Kanye West announces his candidacy in the 2020 presidential election, and President Trump is seen publicly wearing a face mask for the first time. Me, I just keep swiping.

There is a COVID breakout at Sturgis Motorcycle Rally, USPS is being defunded, and Mark Zuckerberg becomes a centibillionaire in August 2020. He reaches a net worth exceeding \$100 billion, becoming only the third, alongside Jeff Bezos and Bill Gates. The rest of us ... can't afford to buy groceries or pay rent.

What I really want to know is if Kelly and Jaxon are EVER going back to school! These six months of house-sitting have gotten old! But no, no one is going anywhere! Except for the people who have lost their homes to hurricanes, fires, earthquakes, and other natural disasters of 2020.

Part IV:

September-October-November-December.

Ruth Bader Ginsburg dies on September 18, the eve of Rosh Hashanah. According to Jewish tradition, one who dies on the High Holiday is considered a "Tzadik" a title given in Judaism to people considered righteous, and that's exactly who she was! Amy Coney Barrett-you've got some big shoes to fill!

NASA confirms the existence of molecular water on the sunlit side of the Moon, near Clavius crater, at concentrations of up to 412 parts per million. I have no idea what that means, but with all that is happening on earth, sign me up as a test passenger!

And yes, after all the lying, fighting, name-calling, and behaving worse than children, our government finally did something right this year. The UN Commission on Narcotic Drugs votes to remove Cannabis from a list of dangerous drugs in recognition of its medical value! I'll definitely 420 to that!

Part V:

My dear friend and family, as I wrap-up my 2020 in review, and reminisce about the Chlamydia toting Koalas saved during the Australia bushfires, and Kim Jong Un defying clutches of death just in time for a red-ribbon cutting ceremony, I asked the all-knowing from above what's in store for the world in 2021?

And as with everything else in my life, the answer appears when I least expected. This time, from a Jiffy Lube oil change replacement sticker, stuck to the side of the windshield in my car. "Oil change due on 1/02/2021", the same day as the presidential inauguration, and the first palindrome of 2021. What can possibly go wrong?

The only and never lonely,
Maggie Brown

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