

Friday Follies 1/18/02

```
      \ | | | /  
      (@@)  
____ooO__Ooo____  
____|____|____|____|  
__|__|__|__|__|
```

Hey!

I forgot to tell you that when we got home from our “New Year’s Cruise” we came home to eight inches of snow on the ground! We missed the whole thing...except for the messy aftermath. That makes two snowstorms in five years that I have managed to miss. The first was in January three years ago when I was away at a conference in San Francisco. The whole East Coast was snowbound, and I couldn’t even get a flight back this way....What a shame. Had to turn around and spend two extra days in San Francisco with no agenda. Ha!

This snowstorm, we were in Cozumel, Mexico, and when I called that Saturday morning after we docked in Miami, Jess said there was 8 inches on the ground, and that we might have trouble getting back. I couldn’t believe it. It NEVER snows like that in Virginia Beach...reminds me of growing up in Mississippi. It NEVER snowed like that in Mississippi either...but here are photos from a big snow one year when I was a child. It was truly one of the neatest things I remember about my childhood.



Here I am with my favorite dog, “Pogo” Remember when dogs were mutts and could run around the neighborhood without collars or fences? That was the best. “Pogo” was like my shadow for years.



Me & sis walkin’ in a winter wonderland

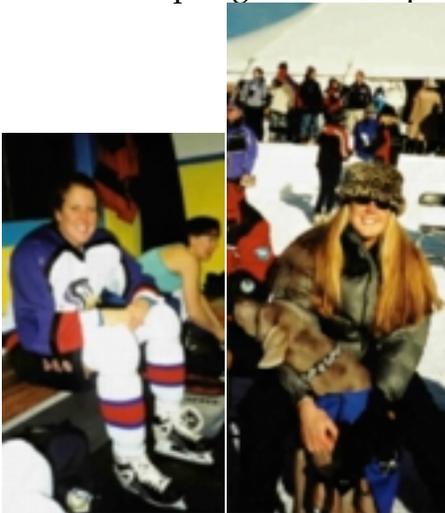
Speaking of dogs, my son Jeremy called from the vet’s in Colorado the day we got back from our cruise. His husky, “Dock,” was having to get stitches in his paws.

Keystone Resort usually lets its employees take the last couple of runs each evening. Apparently, when Jeremy finished his shift on the slopes the night before, his friends had shown up with "Dock," who LOVES to chase their snowboards down the slopes.



Well, they were bookin' it down the mountainside, and one of his buddies lost control and crashed into "Dock." Jeremy was devastated and very disappointed because that now puts an end to that. Now he knows it is just too dangerous. Ah, youth! Thank heavens the dog was not injured badly at all.

Tara, my long lost and recently found friend, (also in Colorado) sent some great photos this week. Tara babysat for my two "cherubs" for years!. Now she is running a fitness center in Steamboat Springs...tough life, eh? She is on the women's hockey team in Steamboat Springs and is helping out with the U.S. Olympics.



Here are Tara and her dog, Tizzy, at the Wold Cup skiing competition recently. She wrote, "I had a VIP pass that allowed me to hang out with all the Olympic Nordic Combined skiers and their families. In return, I gave the U.S. Team two-year gym memberships. They are incredible athletes and are amazing to watch in and out of the gym."

Well, we finally moved into our new office complex this week. All six of us moved to private offices, a conference room, two huge work rooms, a kitchen, bath, etc. It is wonderful, but I am a wreck! I had been in the previous office since 1993, and you can just imagine how much stuff I am throwing away as I straighten out my new office. Feels great, though. Look up our homepage and see the new issue of *Soundings* and other things that are going on. It is just a great, energetic place.



OK, OK, the Inauguration. So many of you have asked. It was awesome. I just love Richmond, the Capital, and the pomp and pageantry. Mark was as gracious as ever, and we ran into numerous friends from "The Beach" and across the state. (Kent and Robin, it was a blast seeing you and staying with you. Kasey is the sweetest child I have ever met...Thanks for putting up with us.)



(And Kaigler, thanks for the use of the purple, mink jacket AGAIN. I need to start paying you RENT on it.)

Friday night we went to an event called "Bebop, Bluejeans and Bluegrass." It was held at the Sixth Street Marketplace, which is really an old fashioned, indoor mall over the streets of Richmond. The music was fantastic, and the entertainment was fun, too. It was fairly casual, but got a bit dressier when the Virginia Pops Concert let out downstairs. Congressman Scott, Joel, Cynthia, Mayor Ward, Louisa, Ed, Patti, James, Jonathan, Marti, and others, it was great to see you. Truly a night to remember. After the concert where Bruce Hornsby was a guest performer, Governor-Elect Mark Warner came in and made a quick salute from the stage, and then proceeded through the crowd with an army of state troopers in tow.

As he made his way to where I was standing, he saw a young woman he knew who jumped out in front of him and started dancing. He laughed, joined in, and the cameras CLICKED. As he started to walk past, I was standing beside a state trooper over to the left side, and was just applauding and grinning from ear to ear like everyone else. Well, not for long! Mark saw me, stopped, broke into a huge smile and came running over yelling, "Judi, Thanks for all of your e-mails. I love them all!" and grabbed my face with both his hands and gave me a huge kiss on the lips. CLICK, CLICK, CLICK, went the cameras. (He often sends responses to the Follies and other emails. It is just so strange that he is now the Governor!) We talked quietly for a moment and posed for a

couple of shots, (which I will scan if I get them) and then it was time for him to move along.

JP had been talking with Joel and his wife while this happened, so I went over to get him and asked him to go speak. He said, "Come with me. Mark won't even know my name." RIGHT, JP! EVERYBODY knows your name! Mark saw JP and had the same wonderful, warm reaction I knew he would. "JP!" He shouted, and grabbed him and hugged him as well. CLICK, CLICK, CLICK. He pulled JP close, and they whispered quietly, too, before his entourage moved him along.

Later that night, I was talking with James, a campaign advertising consultant from New York City, when Lisa (now the First Lady of Virginia) walked up and shook hands. Dressed so casually, I didn't recognize her. She said, "I'm Lisa!" and I almost died. She looked great, like she was only 25 years old. Too funny.

The next day, of course, was the inauguration and parade. Mark did a superb job.



I was so proud of him. Later, after the parade, we joined friends on the balcony of the Old Senate Building (which is just too exquisite to explain here), and we watched as friends and dignitaries filed past below. From there we went to one of my favorites, the Jefferson Hotel where we ran into more friends. Jody, our newly appointed State Treasurer, was there, as was Robert, Stewart, and others. What a neat, old, southern hotel.



The ball that night was the best. The O'JAYS played, and I couldn't even begin to tell you all of the folks we ran into...Sonny, Glen, Kendra, Rod, Jim D., John and Maggie, Ed, Chuck and Lynda Bird, Cynthia, Chip, Leah, Bob and Karen, Jody and Allen, Carmen and Bruce, Bill, Patti, Charlie, and on, and on, and on. It was so much fun! So was sitting and talking with everyone afterwards at the Marriott.

I wore the pewter satin dress with the huge, full skirt and bustles in the back that I wore for our wedding reception a few years ago, and if I do say so myself, I looked pretty darn good for an old broad! In all seriousness, I had numerous people comment on the

dress all night long, and two photographers took my picture. (If I get copies, I will scan them.) One little lady from Washington D.C. asked if she could take my photo and said, "Do you mind? We are taking pictures of all of the 'beautiful people'." I almost died. I am not making this up! I have a witness, right Patti? It was great, great, flattering fun!

Sunday was spectacular. We went to the Wyndam Country Club for Sunday Brunch with Kent and Robin, went back to the house for games in the backyard, rested, got dressed and packed, and then back to the capital. We got to the Senate Chambers just in time to see the newly inaugurated Governor Warner swear in our dear friend, the former Lt. Governor, John Hager as the Assistant To The Governor For Commonwealth Preparedness.

We got some nice photos with John and Mark, and then Mark and Lisa asked us to come over to the Executive Mansion for the Open House. We had originally planned on it, but we had both been to the mansion before, and the line waiting to get into the party was very long by this point, so we said our good-byes, gave them a house-warming present, and started the long drive home. (It is only an hour and a half, but it felt like five and a half.) The weekend really couldn't have been more fun.

Well, like I said, I have no real photos yet, but when I do, I will send them.

What a hectic, busy, exciting week. I am exhausted, but feel exhilarated. Talk with all of you next week.

God bless.

Remember, life is short...we need to make it a good one.

Grow in peace and wisdom.

Your Friday Friend,

Judi Godsey

PS. NOTE OF CAUTION... 20 employees were fired from The New York Times here in Norfolk for sending lewd and indecent e-mails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our list - even though some of the attorneys who represent the company were!) I have asked each and every one of you on this list to tell me if these "Follies" place you in jeopardy, or even if they offend you. Please understand that they are intended to be light-hearted and are not mean-spirited in any way. If you are ever offended, do not hesitate to ask to be taken off the Friday list.

PSS. If you send a joke and I don't use it, it is because it has been used before, and I try not to repeat. Remember, I have been sending these since August of 1997. You tend to go through huge numbers of jokes that way.

Disclaimer: When anyone asks if I type all of these jokes, the answer is, "No!" I cut and paste one evening during the week (30 minutes, TOPS). I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day! If you would like to see a small portion of what I actually do, look up our homepage at www.chcs.pvt.k12.va.us and check out the Soundings section, a publication I produce four times a year which pretty much recaps most of what I am involved in.

~~~~FRIDAY FOLLIES~~~FRIDAY FOLLIES~~~FRIDAY FOLLIES~~~~~