



FRIDAY FOLLIES

April 3, 2009

Hey!

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Happy April, you fools!

Isn't it fun to be foolish, even though things are so tough for everyone! Take my son-in-law -- Please! (*Haha! -- Henny Youngman*) Ricky is a complete nut! Just totally cracks me up! Such a rye sense of humor, God love him! But at the same time, he is so accomplished, athletic, sweet, sensitive, smart, and such a hard worker. I just love him!

Jess and Ricky went to Arizona for a week to visit their new nephew last month. Then Jess came home and Ricky went to Mexico - yes Mexico - surfing for ten days. He is a professional body-boarder besides managing the Jewish Mother, so he gets to do that a couple of times a year.

Look at the photos below of him body boarding. Just amazing! (This is a young man who recently gave his father a kidney, for crying out loud!) The cover and a couple of these are just Ricky being Ricky in front of the camera - "underwater" like I am right now... (That is my pitiful excuse for a joke this week...) We'll all figure something out...

Anyway, I hope you have the best, most foolish April ever! Everyone just cut loose and have some fun! Take some time to realize life's many, true blessings... and many they are.





Besides, it is Easter time! The most precious time of the entire year! Don't you just love Easter!

I pulled out all of my Easter decorations and just had a blast. I ended up with two bags of things I could not use in this house because it is smaller than my homes in the past, so I took them to Jessica.

She didn't want them! Hahaha!



She has an even smaller "love nest" and just didn't need them. None of them were family heirlooms or anything, so they will go to decorate the restaurant or to the Salvation Army. It was funny, though... while Ricky was gone, I went to their house for a visit before Jess and I went to dinner, and when she opened the door and saw me standing there with two full bags, she just smiled and rolled her eyes! Hahaha! I used to do that to my mom, too! Now what made me think she would want my discards!? :-)



Well, I am down 22 pounds in seven weeks and still continue to roll with it! I simply *cannot believe it!* I am wearing suits to work that I have not been able to get in for years! That does not mean that I am TONED! :-)
There is still a LOT of work to be done, but it is a REAL good start! I am so proud of myself! I had simply been "stress eating" for months - make that years!





Ken gets home Wednesday! We have dinner plans Wednesday and then he has a radio interview Thursday night about the game. I have not seen Harbor Park since St. Patty's Day! Let's hope the parking lot is finished!



Friday, I am taking the day off for the Nationals and Oriole's game. I can't wait! It has been raining so much, and they are even calling for some rain on Friday, so we will see. (Hope to see you there Ryan! I have to root for the Orioles, but I will be pulling for you, too! Congrats on your new contract!)

Nothing terribly exciting to tell this week. Just working very hard against deadlines and watching this economy *very closely!*



Did a lot of spring cleaning -- including the birds and Ollie, and have been continuing to work with





my contractor to get some things fixed here at the house. Yea!

Pearl is still in the truck hospital! I am wondering if I will ever see her again! They know I am in no real hurry for her, though. Man, the minute I get her, I am going to find something to haul, though! :-) I miss her!



The next page, I will devote to my new baby birds. When I broke the camera out - they freaked, at first - the first photo of all of them huddled together. Then they got kinda used to the idea. They are still very clumsy when they try to fly around the cage. In another couple of weeks, I will be able to put them in the "Big cage." That is always fun! Right now, I have three other hens roosting on at least five other eggs, but it will be a miracle if any of them survive. The hens are just too young to know what to do. And even if they weren't, the dads are still clueless, so if they hatch, papas birds probably won't be ready to care for them. Good practice for the future, though.



Anyone want to buy a canary?
How about a cook book? ;-)



Three scared babies.



Twitter.

**Twitter and Big bird.
(Big Bird is already bigger than mom and dad...)**



Tweeter. (You can see he is going to be a crop top...)



Big Bird and Sparrow.



Sparrow. (A petite little thing.)



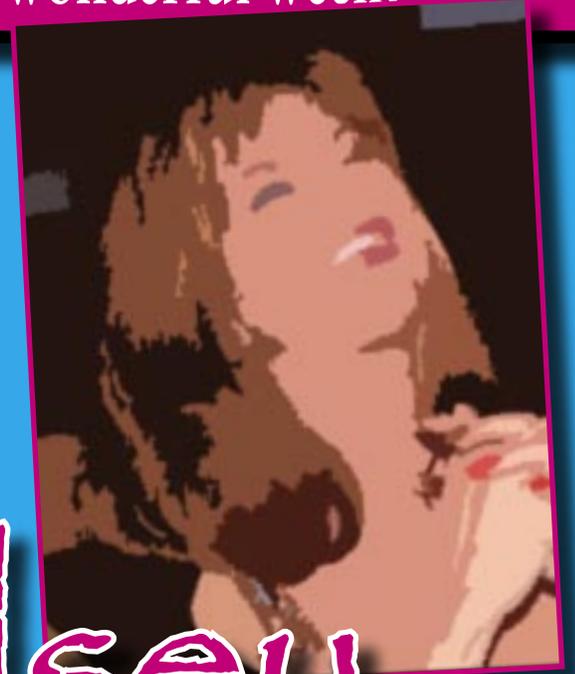
Marble on her nest.

BoBo (Wondering what the heck is going on.)



To all of you on my Friday Follies List, whether you are in Manila, Singapore, Kuwait, Bermuda, Virginia Beach, Mississippi, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Minnesota, Indiana, Colorado, Lake Tahoe, Philadelphia, Key West, New Jersey, North Carolina, Indonesia, Washington D.C., Iraq, Costa Rica, Poland, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Saudi Arabia, New Hampshire, Tampa, Chattanooga, France, Phoenix, New York, Oregon, Russia, Maine, Australia, Bangkok, or Yuma, have a wonderful, wonderful week!

God bless.
GRemember, 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 emails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our joke 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 the jokes that accompany 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 Follies Joke 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. One tends 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). Obviously I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day!