

# FRIDAY FOLLIES

April 14, 2006



Hey! April 14, 2006

Happy Good Friday! Easter is one of my favorite holidays of the year! I hope you enjoy it, too!

AND!!! Here is Oliver! That's his name. "Ollie" for short. Isn't he adorable! He is only 10 weeks old and he is already 12 pounds. Jessica and I drove up to Baltimore to meet a couple who had driven to Pennsylvania to pick up their puppy – Ollie's sister – so they offered to drive him back to Baltimore so we could save five hours on the trip. That made it nice. Jessica and I "tried on" names all the way up to Baltimore and finally decided on Oliver. It fits, too! He makes a great Ollie, and he already knows his name.

He still looks like such a puppy, though, because his ears have not "picked up" yet. That gives him such a "Puppy" look. They should come up in a couple of weeks. I think it is just because he is so BIG for his age. He is going to be a beauty!

The first shot here is in the pouring rain before we headed home from Baltimore - then after we arrived at home. (He was pooped!) Not for long, though.

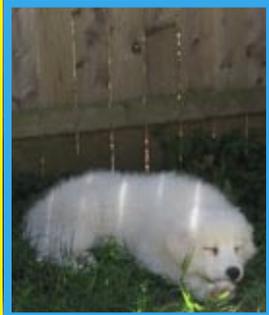
After taking care of Gandalf the White for the last couple of years, I had forgotten how much energy puppies have! Whew! *I am pooped and need a good night's sleep! Ha!*

Here is a shot of his mom, Lily, and his dad, King Lucien.



Sunday brought a parade of well-wishers. He was a HIT with all of them! Wendy, Kevin, KC, Rick, Joanne, Emily, Bob, Ron and Kathy and their three angels. It was a very busy day. In addition, he got used to his new crate, learned how to go up and down stairs (the front steps - he is still scared of the second story, thank Heavens!), and also took his first trip to the beach! He loved the water!

Needless to say, Ollie was exhausted at the end of the day, too!





I swear, though, it is like having a new born baby in the house. I am honestly exhausted. **NO SLEEP FOR DAYS!**

Well, no uninterrupted sleep. He is so good, but he has to go “Potty” every couple of hours, and if he wakes up in his crate, he really *cries and howls* until I take him out. Even though there is newspaper in there, he does not want to dirty his crate. Sweet, but I cannot wait until his bladder is a bit bigger! I’m not fond of carrying a 12 pound dog outside at 4:30 a.m., me in my jammies, to go potty! At least he goes right back to sleep when we get in. And, you would not believe what I had to go through to get him settled up here in the “Forest Gump” room so I could do these Follies! He is happy and resting for the moment... Maybe I should be, too...

I know there are those who think I am crazy for getting a puppy so soon after Gandalf passed, but I feel so much safer with a dog around, ya know? Plus, they just bring so much joy to a home! I’ll bet I have laughed out loud fifty times since I came home from work this afternoon. He is just **FUNNY!** Or maybe I am just **DELIRIOUS!**

Maggie (my 19 year old cat) disappeared behind the couch in my bedroom Saturday as soon as she saw him and still has not come out except to eat and go to the bathroom. She will get used to him, though. Especially once she learns he is crate trained.

One more pet detail - and then I am through - **LIBERTY** turned one year old this week, and he said his first word on his **HATCH DAY!** He said, “**HI!**” He is saying a lot of other things under his breath, just practicing - I know because my friends hear him when they are over and they tell me, but he has not been bold enough to say them out loud for me, yet. Hee Hee, I am really not crazy... just having a wonderful time with all of my sweet babies. Hey! That is what spring is all about, right?





One more cute Easter story... You know Jessica is majoring in early childhood education at Virginia Wesleyan. Well, one of her assignments was to dye Easter eggs with a child and teach him or her to read new words in the process. She brought Noah to the house one night this week and we dyed Easter eggs and then they sat down and Noah dictated a story to her. At the end of it, he had to read some of the new words back to her. That was fine and good, but what was awesome was seeing this little man who is "ALL BOY" so proud of the eggs he had dyed. (I do not think he gets a chance to do that kind of thing very often.) Jess has been baby sitting him since his birth, and it has been fun to watch him grow up. He is a really cool kid. But it also made our Easter more fun and more meaningful. He had an absolute BLAST!

At one point he asked me to name all of my birds, and as I did it, I closed my eyes so I could see them in my mind. Before I finished, he blurted out very seriously and with great concern, "Are you blind?!" We have laughed non-stop about that ever since.  
Hilarious!

OK, puppy is getting restless, so I gotta go take him down stairs.  
This week Easter – Next week Roman Gabriel's golf tournament!  
Yee Haaa!  
Have a great week, ya'll!  
God is good!

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, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Saudi Arabia, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Russia, Maine, Australia, Europe, or Yuma, have a wonderful, wonderful 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



P.S. 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!