



FRIDAY FOLLIES
MAY 26, 2006

Hey!

May 26, 2006



*Happy Memorial Day Weekend!
I think it is going to be beautiful here!
Last weekend was supposed to be rainy
and nasty, but it turned out to be beautiful!
It was so beautiful, in fact, that I really
didn't do a whole lot but enjoy it!*



*The entire neighborhood had a garage
sale on Saturday. It was really pretty cool.
They set the date, the rain date, put the
ads in the paper and arranged for charities
to come by on Monday morning to pick up
anything that did not sell. I have never seen
so many garage sales or people milling about
a neighborhood in all of my life! I sold a
good bit, but the truth is, I would have a
hard time remembering what I sold. Just
odds and ends. I gave away truck loads of
stuff when I first moved in, so I really had
to look for stuff to put out. It really was a
lot of fun, I met folks, made a few bucks,
got rid of some junk, and was finished in
time to enjoy the afternoon. Normally I hate
garage sales, but this one was pretty cool!*



*Sunday, I had been invited to go
to the Embers' show at the beach, but my*

friend did not make it back to town in time to go. There was so much going on here this weekend: Beach Music, The Chesapeake Jubilee, The East Coast Surfing Championship, just tons! I ended up doing absolutely nothing! It was just wonderful!

Sunday I relaxed in the sun and about 2:30 when it was starting to cool down a bit, I grabbed Ollie and took him to the beach. We went to 45th street where I used to live and it was so much fun. I saw neighbors I knew when I lived there and really enjoyed it. I introduced Ollie to Max, the big, black poodle that lives right on the ocean at 45th. (Max and Gandalf used to chase each other all the time.) Then the other photo I wanted to show you was of this lady on the cell phone walking her two toy poodles. They YAPPED from the time they saw Ollie until they were totally out of sight! How she could hear the person on the phone, I don't know. Very irritating and they scared poor little Ollie to death! He still has no clue how big he is. He made 5 of those yapping dogs!

But the cutest was the way he just sat there on the beach very quietly and took everything in. He loved the kite surfers and





everyone on the beach came over to pet him and ask what kind of dog he was.



I also got him one of those looonng "weenie dogs" like that commercial on TV. It is just hysterical! He absolutely loves it and drags it everywhere.



At one point during the weekend, I went upstairs and left him for - what? - at the most - ten minutes? Usually when he wants in, he sticks his head through the pet door and give me a little "Woof."



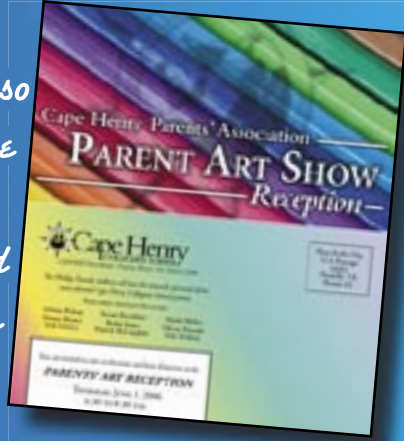
Well, I noticed he was "Woofing," a lot, but I just wanted to finish one little thing. The last photo is what I saw when I got downstairs! He had gotten into one of my potted plants by the back door and had really had himself a "big time." I learned a lesson, but trust me, so did he!



Well, I hate to talk so much about the dog this week, but I really didn't do a flippin' thing this week worth talking about! I love it when that happens!

One thing that is coming up that I AM excited about is my first art exhibit! I am serious! How it happened is a long story, so I will not go into details, but at first, I was truly embarrassed when I saw some of the names of the artists that are also

exhibiting. But now, I am OK with it. The list of participants has grown to 25, so it is not so intimidating anymore. Plus the works on exhibit will include "photography, oils, portraits, mixed media, colored pencil, acrylics, wax sculpture, chocolate sculptures, watercolors, ceramics paintings, ceramics, scrap books, and more."



(Whew!) I am actually getting excited about it. Maybe this will encourage me to take some lessons. And get this! There is also going to be a wine and hors d'oeuvres reception and the paper is going to do a story on it!

I haven't decided which five to put in, yet. I probably ought to get some feedback on that, if you will.



Here are two watercolors I think are going in. They were my very first ones.

Then at the top of the next page are two oils I want to go in.

I am pretty set on these four, but not sure. Of course, they are all framed and finished now and look much nicer than this.



It is the fifth piece I am having trouble with. Take a look and see which one you think should be the fifth. The Roses and the Laundry Day are oils and the ship is a watercolor.



The website is coming along nicely. I hope by the end of the week there will be enough posted - although not in finished form - to share with you. I'll let you know. Bookmark the address and check it periodically. Suggestions are also very welcome!

www.judiwithani.com

See you all next week!

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



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!