



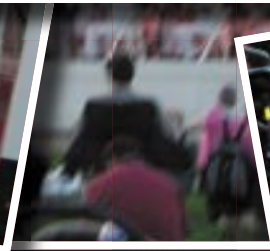
# FRIDAY FOLLIES

June 3, 2005

Hey!

June 3, 2005

*Callin' out around the world,  
are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right  
for dancin' in the street.  
Dancin' in Chicago (dancin' in the  
street) Down in New Orleans  
(dancin' in the street)  
In New York City*



Memorial Day weekend in Virginia Beach is always a time to remember! This year was no different. There were three days and nights of big-name concerts, parades, festivals, fireworks, golf tournaments, the Pungo Strawberry Festival, the Patriotic Festival, the USO ceremonies at the new Hilton Virginia Beach Oceanfront, and the dedication of the new 31st Street Park.

*All we need is music, sweet music,  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swingin' swayin', and records playin',  
Dancin' in the street*

The amazing thing about Virginia Beach is that most of these types of events are free and open to the public, including concerts like Wayne Newton's USO Show. Also at the beach in concert this weekend were Los Lonely Boys, Big & Rich, Patti LaBelle, Michael McDonald, and Rascal Flatts. Those are just the HEADLINERS. There were SCORES of other bands playing all day and all night long on numerous stages up and down the boardwalk.

*Oh it doesn't matter what you wear,  
just as long as you are there.  
So come on every guy, grab a girl,  
Everywhere, around the world*

It was not terribly sunny, but no one cared!! I had a blast all weekend long. The MOST fun was when a friend and I threw our bikes in the back of the pick-up truck and drove down to the new Hilton. Once in the parking garage, we pulled out the bikes and rode all the way down the boardwalk to the 5th Street Stage for the Big & Rich concert and then dinner at Mahi Mah's. It was a perfect night to be riding on the boardwalk, and we had the added plus of riding under the fireworks! Then we rode back to the new Hilton at 31st street and the place was jammin'! We saw so many people we knew, and we danced and laughed all night on the outdoor patio with the fires going and the live bands playing.

*There'll be dancin', they're dancin' in the street.  
This is an invitation, across the nation,  
A chance for folks to meet.  
There'll be laughin' singin', and music swingin'  
Dancin' in the street*

Well, that should give you some indication of how the weekend went. Just sensational. But I also carved out a good bit of time to paint! I have been on a painting SPREE lately. Heck, I even pulled the framed paintings off the walls and went back and touched up some areas on them that I wasn't satisfied with.

*Philadelphia P.A., Baltimore and D.C now,  
Can't forget the motor city,  
All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swingin' swayin', and records playin,  
Dancin' in the street*

Here is the third phase of the violin painting, and truthfully, I may not do much more to it. I kinda like it the way it is...primitive. The flowers are a new trick for me. I have never been able to draw flowers, much less paint them. These turned out OK, though. Still details to do. Man, they are HARD. And then this last one I started last night. Long, long way from finished. I call it "Morning Coffee." I am going to really *try* to go very *slowly* and learn how to manage the *details* on this one. (The smaller inset is the one I am imitating.)





*Oh it doesn't matter what you wear,  
just as long as you are there.  
So come on every guy, grab a girl,  
Everywhere, around the world*

And these are some of the ones I literally grabbed off the wall to do touch-ups on. The first one made me so mad I just painted a big X over the right hand side and started over. Still cannot get the cows right! The other four are not finished, either. (By the way...it is so hard to take photos of these paintings! The oil paint reflects the light and looks so flat and fake.)

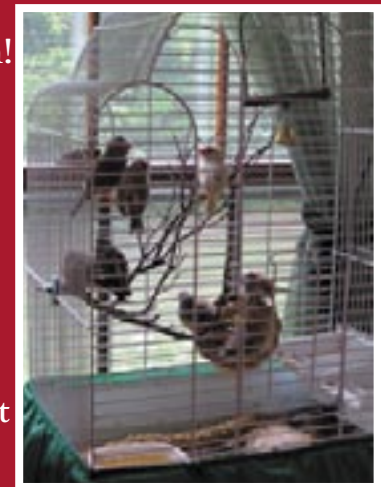


*They're dancin', dancin' in the street  
Way down in L.A., every day  
they're dancin' in the street  
Lets form a big strong line, and get in time,  
We're dancin' in the street.  
Across the ocean blue, me and you  
We're dancin n the street*



OK! Here he is! **Beethoven!** He is my little floppy-haired canary called a Fancy Corona. I bought him this past weekend. (It is OK...I needed another male...) In these photos, he looks a bit like an Oriole, doesn't he, but I could NOT get his to be still for a photo. The camera scared him. I'll bet I took sixty shots, and by the time it snapped, he would have flown off, so I would be sitting there looking at an empty branch! Hilarious! I finally gave up and put in this photo from a book of a Fancy Corona. I almost named him Ringo.

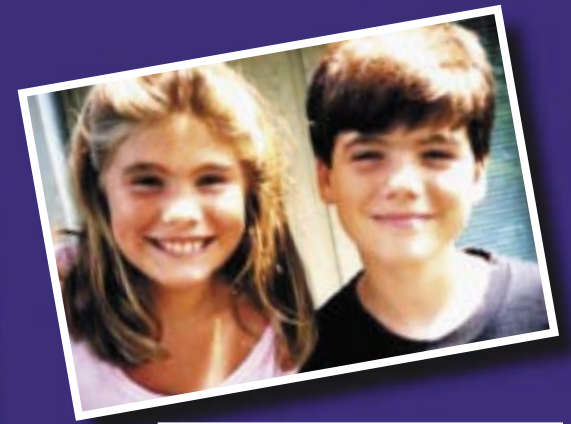
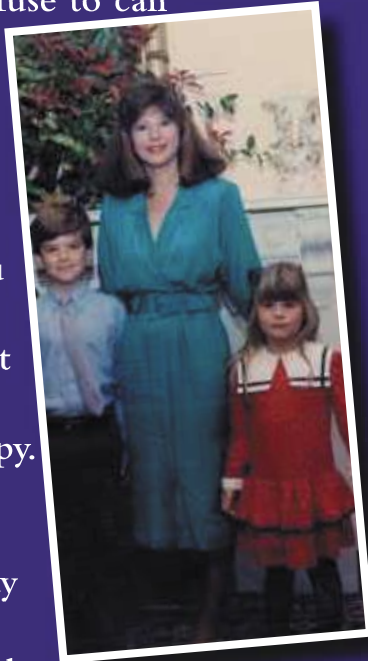
And I moved ALL of the Finches back in together now that the babies have grown a bit and can fly. They love being one big happy family again. (There are five more baby birds on the bottom of this cage that you cannot see.)



Speaking of one big, happy family...

Jeremy comes home this weekend! I absolutely cannot wait to see him! Jeremy and Jessica's dad is getting married next week, so tons of my relatives (I refuse to call them former relatives...or ex-relatives) will be here, too. I love them like my own sisters. It is going to be so much fun to have them here! I mentioned this a few weeks back in the Follies and several of you wrote to tell me you were sorry. That is so sweet, but please don't be sorry. Max and I are still great friends, and I am very happy that he is getting married. He deserves to be happy. He is a good man and a good father.

We will be celebrating Jeremy's birthday while he is home, too. I will leave you with a few summertime shots through the years. Enjoy!



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, Philadelphia, Key West, New Jersey, North Carolina, Indonesia, Washington D.C., Iraq, Costa Rica, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, 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!

