



# FRIDAY FOLLIES

June 31, 2005

Hey!

Happy Friday! Here is my new baby! Isn't he adorable? He does not even have a name yet, and I won't be able to bring him home for a couple of weeks. But they do encourage visitation so the bird gets used to you. He already seems to know me. When I walk into the aviary, he comes over to greet me -shaking his head the whole time. He is a Quaker Parrot, also known as a Monk Parrot. Quakers are ranked in the top ten "talkers" of the parrot world. He is still a bit shy. Every time I got the camera out, he put his little head down. I can just see him riding on Gandalf's back now! Ha! This is gonna be fun! Send me suggestions for names, OK? I already LOVE him!



Really great week, this one. The weather has been nice and there has been plenty to do! These are some friends at "Greenies," a biker pub and grille on the Chesapeake Bay. It is in a section of Norfolk that is being totally revitalized called Ocean View. Very cool place.



Anyway, I finally got to meet up with some of the

"Wednesday Night Group." Remember the off-the-wall group I told you about that meets somewhere different every Wednesday night?



They were just a HOOT!

Loved it! And it was a perfect sunset and evening on the Chesapeake Bay. I will go to Greenies again!



One night last week, my publisher had a client appreciation reception at the brand new Virginia Sports Museum in Portsmouth, Virginia. It was very nice. Jess and I went over, and even though we enjoyed it, after about an hour and dinner, I said, "Well, I think I have seen enough jerseys...How about you?" She agreed that it was nice, but even though she loved sports, enough was enough. Well, just as we were headed to the door, this little kid came running up all out of breath and said, "Hey! You gotta go upstairs!"

Hmmmm...

WOW! Talk about an interactive museum! It would be hard to be any more interactive!

The first exhibit we came to was this one. After looking around and reading a bit, Jess said, "MOM! Can you believe it costs \$3,000 a square inch to advertise on these cars? And the overall sponsorship for something like - Tide - is \$15,000,000!"



It is amazing, Isn't it?

They had virtual race cars that were fun, and I swear, when we finished, our arms were aching from the virtual strain of pulling at the wheel. VERY life-like.

Then we moved on to (I got ALL excited because I thought it was a batting cage - my personal favorite - but no)... a speed pitching set-up. We had so much fun, I forgot the photos. Jess pitched 25 & 26 pretty consistently with a baseball and then 30 with a softball. I did exactly the same thing. I used to throw 58 & 59 with a baseball!

NEXT...

GGGOOOOOAAAALLLLL!!!

Man, these tackling dummies were impossible. IMPOSSIBLE!



But this is the funniest of all. Jess took this picture of me - now I understand the expression "throwing like a girl!" I look like I am doing a ballet routine, for Heaven sakes!

I think the football lodged up in the rafters somewhere...

AND, here is the picture I took of Jessica doing the exact same thing! LOOK at that!

He's In The House! HAHAHAHA!



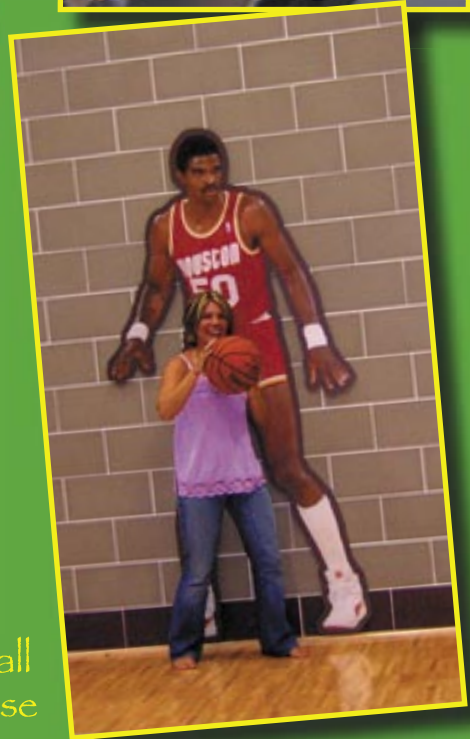
Balance test !





Jumping test!

Jess looking at me and telling me how much easier it would be in the gym if they had one of these virtual monitors!



Then we discovered the basketball court. WOW! They had all of these life size replicas of famous Virginia players. Look at Jess! Now she is short...but she is really pretty average...Look at this. No wonder they were good...

ANYWAY! We were VERY glad we went upstairs! We laughed, and laughed, and laughed! And we were exhausted! Had to go to Roger Brown's Sports Bar next door and have a cold one! (Smile...)

Went to a dinner party in Sandbridge this past week, too. I really enjoy going down there. Well, the friends that had the party were so proud to show off their new baby "chicks" - Chickens, that is!



(And you think I am crazy about birds!) They actually live in the heart of Virginia Beach and the house in Sandbridge is their vacation home. They cart these little chicks back and forth with them



in the car! They were so TAME! And this is Bob, their dog. He took ev-



ery step the chicks did. He loved them, nudged them, licked them, and corralled them when they started to stray. I have never seen anything like it!

Just one more thing before I go...I had numerous emails last week about the laundry room painting! I couldn't believe it! Very sweet. Thanks! It really surprised me!

I'll end with another companion piece I am "starting" this week to go with it, and will show you the progress on the "Laundry Day" and "Morning Coffee."

Have a good one!



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!