

Friday Follies

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September 5, 2003

Hey!



Well, there will be no Follies next week because we will be in sunny Bermuda on a HAPPINESS cruise aboard the Seven Sea, six-star, Navigator...400 rooms, all suites...unless hurricane Fabian follows us...or beats us there. Living at the Beach in September, you always have to be realistic about that! As I write this, it is Tuesday night and the projections are for it to miss both Bermuda and the mainland US...but we will see. Hurrucanes are *very* fickle.

We had the American music Festival here this past Labor Day weekend. So much going on, you could not possibly keep up with it all...Rock and Roll Marathon, concerts, parties, formal balls, and still more concerts. Most, of course, free and open to the public, which is why Virginia Beach is such an incredible place to live.

Friday night we went to the American Music Festival sponsored by Beach Events and heard none other than Issac Hayes in concert followed by the Commodores. Issac was as cool as ever! I even had a photo taken with him! Funny story, if you have the time...

I just knew I was going to get a photo with Issac. Don't ask me why, I just knew. It was simply a forgone conclusion. I even saved the paper from three days prior to the concert to scan and put in these Follies. (JP did not know that) I mean, it was nothing premeditated or anything like that, I just somehow knew. The night of the concert, we went and had a great time...saw lots of good friends. During the course of the concert, I made the comment to JP that I was going to have my picture made with Issac. He simply smiled and said, "Yeah! You and 3,000 other people!"



When Issac was finished (and by the way...he is as smooth as ever...still looks and sounds great) we walked around the stage to go for a break on the balcony of a friend's 10th floor condo. As we passed backstage on the way, I saw the limo and Issac standing there with a towel around his neck talking to a few reporters. Security was so tight that there were very few fans back stage. We had backstage passes, but only for the VIP area...not the back, back stage. Well, I simply said, "There he is!" and as I walked over, I handed JP all of my "stuff" and said, "Here. Hold this, please"...Then walked right around the limo. I smiled, and he smiled. I simply sached right up to him and we hugged like old friends. The rest, as they say, is history. He was just so cool.



There were several photographers there all snapping pictures, and there was JP complete with mouth hanging open, my purse on his arm, snapping away. It was one of those times you cannot explain ...you just kinda had to be there. Too funny. JP was flabbergasted, but the truth is, I think he has forgotten how I am when I know something is "to be." I just knew it was OK. Not a problem.

We told our son, Jeremy, in Oregon about it when he called later that night, and he was not surprised at all. Lately, with JP's noteriety, I have to keep a very low profile, ya know, so I try very hard to keep it in check. I do a pretty decent job of it, most of the time. But when we got home, I also pulled out the paper from three days prior and showed JP. He was dumbfounded. Really made it even funnier because it was just a moment in time that I knew was peordained.

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There were other concerts this weekend, but that is the only one I made it to. There were all kinds of parties and races and events. Here is an incredible photo from *The Virginian-Pilot* of the Rock and Roll 1/2 Marathon.



Led by a cadre of elite runners, the third Rock 'n' Roll Half Marathon started at 7 a.m. Sunday.

We had the Neptune Ball on Saturday night. I've told you about that before. It is a time to celebrate the "natives" taking back "The Beach." Most of the tourist go home and folks from the Beach come out in droves to "reclaim their territory." The city puts on a month-long celebration called the Neptune Festival with parades, and balls, and air shows, and surfing competitions, and marathons, and well, you name it. A King and his court are selected from the cities most avid volunteers and the King is commanded to grow a beard. He is crowned, and the Saturday night at the beginning of the festival, there is a ball which is a ball like no other. (except the Pilgrimage Ball in Columbus, Mississippi.) Congratulations to King Neptune, Dan Ryan, and to his wonderful court full of friends and their children. We had a blast!

This year's ball was called "Black Tie and mask." You can just imagine how beautiful all of the masks were. Others had feathers and beads, and one friend even had on an incredible, HUGE, rhinestone mask that had to weight 5 pounds! BEAUTIFUL! But as you can just imagine, ours were just great fun! Everybody got a big kick and giggle out of them which was the purpose. You guessed it! Here we are ready for the big event!

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The rest of the three day weekend I spent getting ready for family and friends coming in this week for the International Mills Bothers Convention and concerts. Friday night there is a reception on top of a tall building at the beach and then a free concert at the 24th street stage complete with a 13 piece orchestra. Then Saturday night there is an indoor concert at the Italian Roma Lodge for about 250-300. That is always fun, too with incredible food.



John and Don at our Wedding in 7/99.

John and Elmer at our Wedding Reception in 9/99.





Don Mills, probably close to ten years ago

We did another “Tasting” at Gene Walter’s Market Ploace in Norfolk this past weekend. Honestly, we meet the nicest people in grocery stores. We also bumped into tons of friends...even in Norfolk! Here is the Mayor of Norfolk, Paul Fraim, buying some”Gus and Judi’s Sunshine “ sauce.



And this really nice lady was so excited after talking with us, that when she saw the sauce on the shelf, she grabbed me to take a photo. Real cute!



I will close this week with more silly photos of the tasting at La Galleriathat were still in my camera. Fun, Fun, Fun!

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Here are some shots of just gofin' at the La Galleria tasting before it started.



Thanks Jimmy Lopez for being the "official" photographer that night.



Friday Feb 1995



More shots and endorsements!



Friday



**My sweet Tanya...always
goofin'!**

Several of you have asked, so here are the most recent locations that carry Gus and Judi's Sunshine Pasta Sauce. Please go buy some, eat it or give it away, and then go buy some more! (or order it from our website, www.mrhappyusa.com)

Bella Monte International Market Place and Café
1201 Laskin Rd.
Virginia Beach, VA
757-425-6290

Virginia Beach Seafood Co. and South End Pub
1706 Mediterranean Ave.
Virginia Beach, VA
757-428-4844

Bennett's Creek Farm Market
3881 Bridge Rd.
Suffolk, VA
757-484-9722

Gene Walters Market Place
730 W. 21st St.
Norfolk, VA
757-625-1507

Food of All Nations
2121 Ivy Rd.
Charlottesville, VA

Bazemore's Friendly Market
6412 Hampton Blvd.,
Norfolk, VA
757-489-1002

Harris Teeter
2800 Artic Ave.
Virginia Beach, VA
757-422-4595



Friday Follies

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., Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Maine or Europe, have a wonderful, wonderful weekend, and . . .

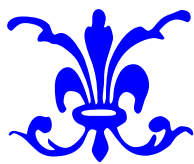
God bless.

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 e-mails. (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!

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