

October 3, 2003



Hey!

Well, Fabian beat us to Bermuda, Isabel greeted us after our cruise, and Juan followed us to Halifax, Nova Scotia. Now there is Kate churning off the coast! Man! What a hurricane season! Virginia Beach is still trying to recover. In fact, one of our main tunnels is still closed due to flooding!

First, I will start off by saying it feels good to get back to work! Honestly! After being away for eight days, working half day, and then being off for a week due to no electricity....well, let's just say there is a great deal of catching up to do!

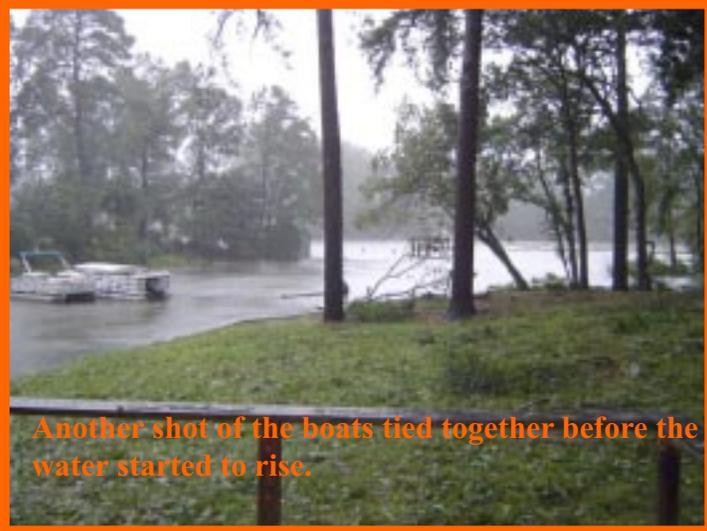
OK. A very quick, strange, and funny story. Remember our antique bicycle built-for-two that JP painted red, white, and blue and gave me for Christmas a couple of years ago. You know, the one I adored and that was so beloved by everyone who saw it or rode it? Do you remember also that two summers ago it was stolen from the front of our house? I thought my son was going to cry. He knew how hard JP had worked on it and how much I loved it!

Well, guess what! She showed up the day after Hurricane Isabel! I have since named her Isabel! Can you believe it? LOOONG story short - Many people knew the bike was gone and were looking for it everywhere. Whomever took it knew they could not keep it because it was so distinctive. So they rode it until the chains broke and then threw it in a ditch one neighborhood away. A lady found it and did not want to pay to fix it up, so her neighbor took it and got new chains and fixed it up again. She and her daughter said they rode it EVERYWHERE hoping the owners would see them and recognize it. They did this for over a year. The day after the storm, they rode it to our neighborhood to help her mother clean up her yard. Just by chance, they stopped at our next door neighbor's house to say, "Hello." (They had been friends for years.)

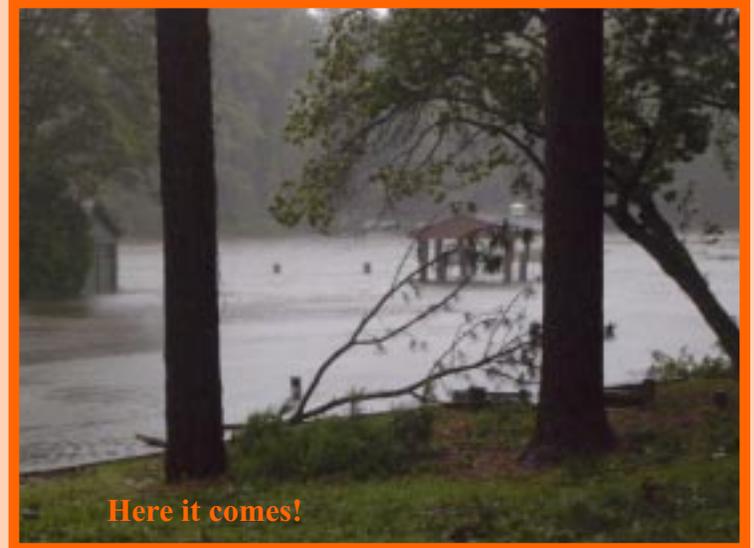


Our next door neighbor recognized it and said, "Where did you get that bike? I think I know who it belongs to." They all walked over and found me in the backyard hauling limbs out of the woods. All they said was, "Judi! We have a BIG surprise for you," and made me walk around to the front of the house with them. Can you believe it! After it was stolen, JP felt so badly about it that he bought me a new, beautiful bicycle built-for-two, but we have never really liked it as well. I am so pleased she is home! She needs a little work, but she is home!

Here are a few more photos from the storm that were still in my camera.



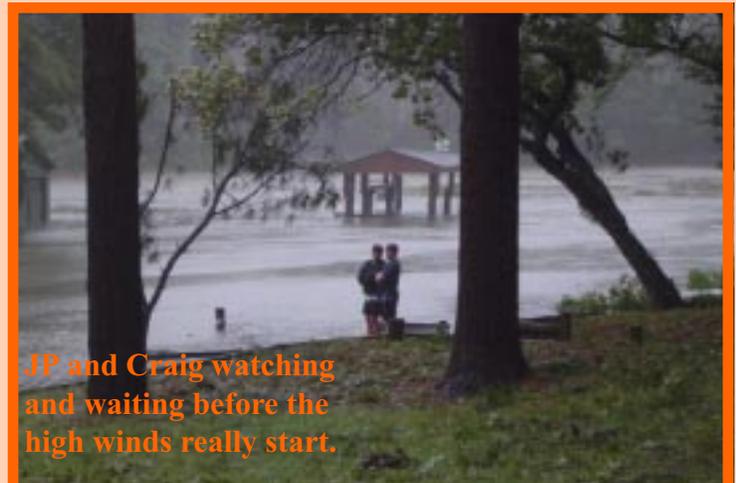
Another shot of the boats tied together before the water started to rise.



Here it comes!



This just shows you a bit of how much stuff was down all over the yard!



JP and Craig watching and waiting before the high winds really start.



This picture makes me laugh. This is how crazy everything was. These two cats, Bob The Spy Cat and Scraps, HATE each other. It had been so exhausting and stressful, that after the storm, they were actually lying in the window in the sun together!

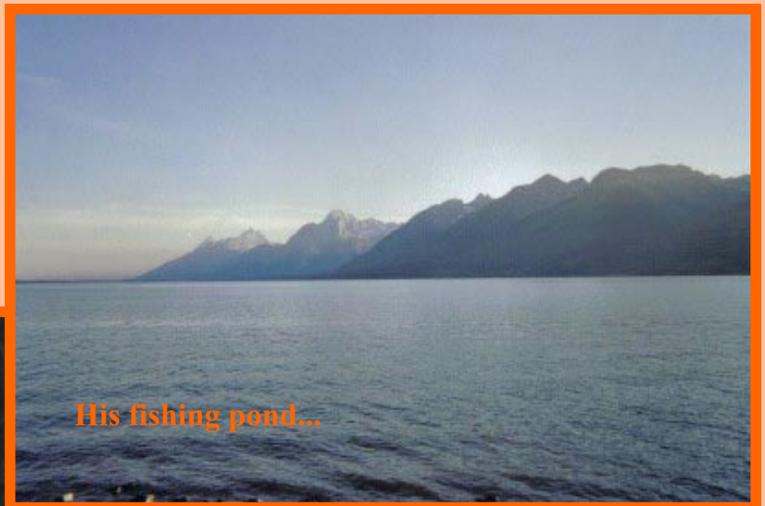
This page is for Jeremy. He is doing so well and is loving Oregon. He sent these photos the other day.



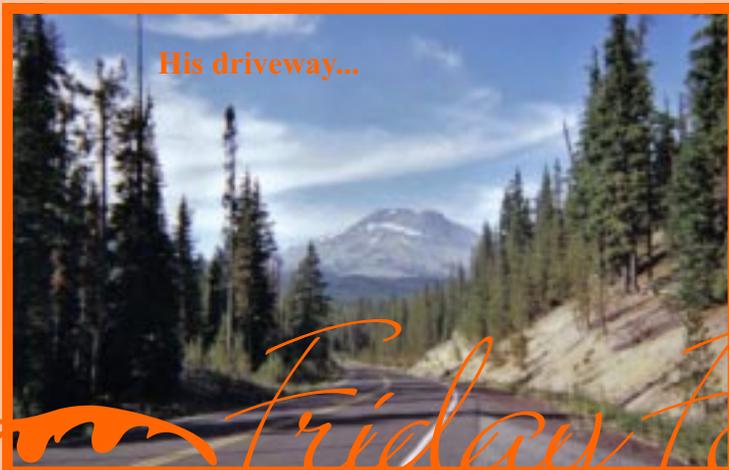
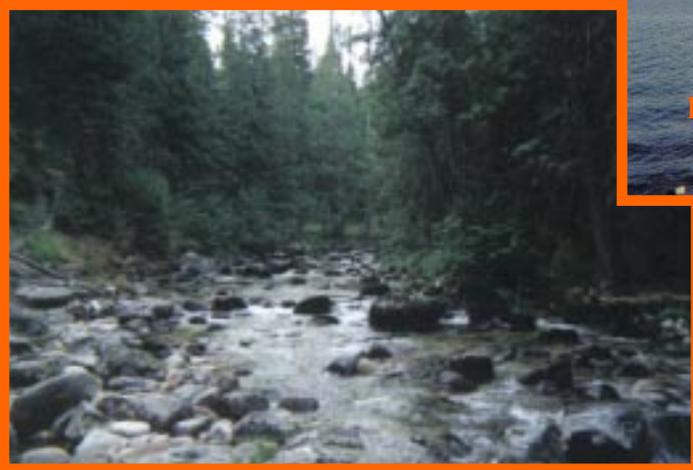
I call this his backyard.



A closer view!



His fishing pond...



His driveway...



My first Granddog/wolf, Dock.

Friday Follies



JP was in the Neptune Parade this week. It was a beautiful day, everyone was sick of yard work and no electricity, and the parade was the place to be. I was distracted by a friend and never did get a good shot of JP's face. These will have to do.



Evan Marriott, AKA Joe Millionaire, was the Grand Marshal of the parade. He is so adorable. He is good friends with one of my daughter's best friends (who is also a former student of mine from years ago.) Jess had dinner with them one night this week. I asked her if...anything developed, and she just said, "Awww, Mom!"



Too busy for much news this week. I will leave you with these shots of the flowers and veggies I gathered from the garden the day of the storm. It was “get them or lose them.” The garden is bare now. What a shame.

Also, here is a wonderful, fun, Fall Recipe. We LOVED it and have made it a fall tradition at our house! Easy too. Try it. I think you will like it.

### Smoked Sausage Oktoberfest

- 1 (1 lb.) package Smoked Sausage, any variety, cut into 6 pieces
- 4 to 6 medium potatoes, peeled, if desired, cut into 1-inch pieces
- 2 (14 to 16 Oz.) cans sauerkraut, drained
- 1 medium onion cut into wedges
- 1 cup apple cider or apple juice
- 1/4 teaspoon ground pepper
- 2 medium red and/or green cooking apples, cored, cut into 1/4 inch slices

Coat a 4-quart Dutch oven with nonstick cooking spray. Add the sausage. Cook over medium heat for 5 minutes, turning to brown evenly. Add potatoes, sauerkraut, and onion. Pour apple cider over potato mixture. Sprinkle with pepper. Bring to a boil. Reduce heat. Cover and simmer for 20 minutes. Add apple slices. Cover and simmer for 3 to 5 minutes or until potatoes and apple slices are tender. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

*Okay! Here is this week's riddle...How many kids do you see?  
I absolutely LOVE this photo!*



*Answer: 7. Jessica, Jeremy, Allison, Tizzy, Grant, Amanda, and Michael.*

**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!*

