

FRIDAY FOLLIES

November 4, 2005



Hey! November 4, 2005

Happy Birthday, Brother!
Another interesting week. It had its highs and its lows, that is for sure. I had a small house warming party last weekend for the folks that encouraged and supported me with their friendship this past year. There were so many that shared their advice and expertise to help me make the "call" on buying this house. It was GREAT fun! I loved it! There are so many stories I could tell you...but I can't. Just a BIZARRE, fun, strange, interesting, happy evening. If my guests had half as much fun as



I did, then it was a successful party. As always, there were many who came early and left early...they always miss the "fun" stuff. Then there were others who came late and left late. Then there are always those who



come early and stay late. Just hilarious things I wish I could share with you, but better judgement tells me, "No!" It was absolutely wonderful to see everyone and to be able to show off my

home and express my gratitude. Some were in costume, and some were not...and as usual...I took a few photos in the beginning and then got busy and did not take another one all night long! (Maybe that is not a bad thing, though...right?) It was just silly fun... but it was also fun for





me to see how the house worked with that many guests here. It almost never felt congested - crowded a few times - but not congested. And near the end of the night, there were three very distinct groups enjoying

themselves: (1) in the living room by the fire and music; (2) in the kitchen by the food and wine; and (3) by the outside fireplace and beer yucking it up! Great conversations, jokes, and laughter no matter which group you walked

around and joined. Many new friendships were struck up that evening! Very nice to see friends meeting other friends and enjoying themselves. Anyway, it worked very well and this house is GREAT for entertaining! Always a plus!



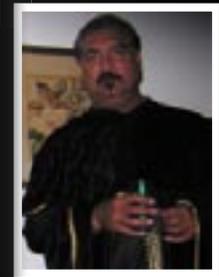
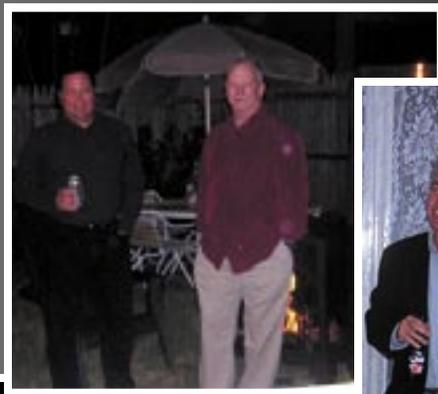
I will tell you this short story, though. There were two guests that were very serious about me getting my paintings into a gallery. I honestly just laughed it off, but one of them followed up Monday and went to the gallery and told the

owner about my stuff. He said she wants to set up an appointment to see my work and possibly show some of it. Wouldn't that be a hoot! It really makes me nervous because I am still experimenting and learning. Oh well, I might work up the nerve and talk with her and just see what happens.



That would be so cool. Maybe I could put two paintings in and see if they stir any interest. The real problem is, since I am just learning - I hate to give up any of them - even if they sold. Maybe if she likes them, I will get busy and paint a few more for the holidays and let her have those. Wow! Never in a million years would I have thought that. Maybe some Christmas money! Ha!

OK, on the next two pages are just a few of the smiles and costumes of the season. I took many of them way too early in the evening. I won't even put names to all of them. I just cannot believe I put the camera down and did not take any more...sorry guys!







And on a very, very sad note this week, my favorite canary, my beautiful white Sir Lance, died. He filled my house with beauty in song and sight. And in addition, he was the sweetest bird to ever breath life. He took such good care of his partner. When she was sick a month or so ago and had to



go to the hospital cage for a few days to rest, he sat just as close to the bars of his cage as he could, and he sang to her by day – cooed by night. Once she was back with him, he nuzzled her and loved her and watched her every move. It was the sweetest thing you have ever seen. Just look how beautiful he was. He was also the strongest and healthiest of the eight canaries. He caught a chill the night of the party and was gone by Tuesday noon. It doesn't take much for these little creatures to get sick. Just absolutely breaks my heart... He will be missed and will be impossible to replace. Sir Lance is buried now under the roses in my front yard. I am honestly stunned at how much I already miss him.





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, 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, Maine, Germany, 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. P.S.S. 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!