

FRIDAY FOLLIES

December 19, 2003

Hey!

Well, You won't believe it! "Bob, The Spy Cat" is home! And he is much better. Not 100% yet, but much better! He spent ten days in the vet hospital and had a shot every single day. We are so pleased to have him back, and let me tell you something, after being in a cage for ten days, he is very glad to be home!

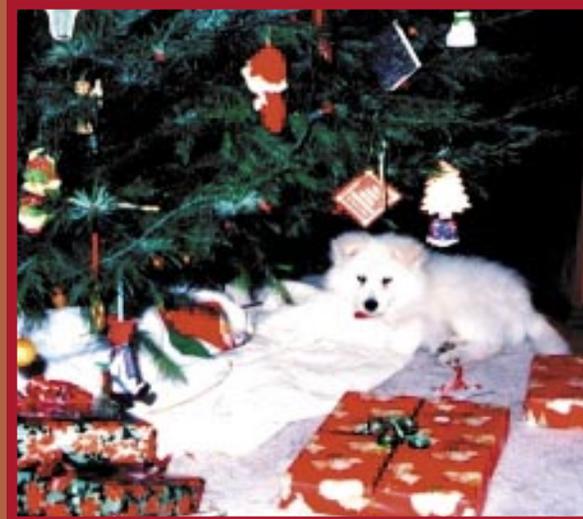
For those of you who are new to the Follies in the last couple of years, "Bob, The Spy Cat" came to us after September 11, 2001. His owner was a Naval intelligence officer and was called away after the attack. Bob was



four years old when we inherited him and had never been outside. Since then, he stays outside more often than not. He is so happy roaming this big yard! He is a beautiful, strange, and endearing creature . . . a real old soul, if you know what I mean.

Also on this page is "Maggie" sitting in Mr. and Mrs. Santa's lap. She is going on seventeen years old now! Can you believe that! She has slowed down a little, but still brings tons of joy. Jessica got her on her fifth birthday!

"Gandalf the White" is shown here sitting under the Christmas tree in hmmm...1991? He was a Christmas present for Jeremy, and after all of the



hoop-la of Christmas morning, he was very tired. Things got quiet and we couldn't find him, and then I heard the children squealing, "He's under the tree!"

The last photo on this page is of the manger scene in our front yard. I put it on this page because we have a baby squirrel that lives in the big tree out front, and ever since J.P. built the manger scene, the baby squirrel has taken up residence with the baby Jesus. It is so cute. He stays in that little manger scene all day long. Makes me laugh.





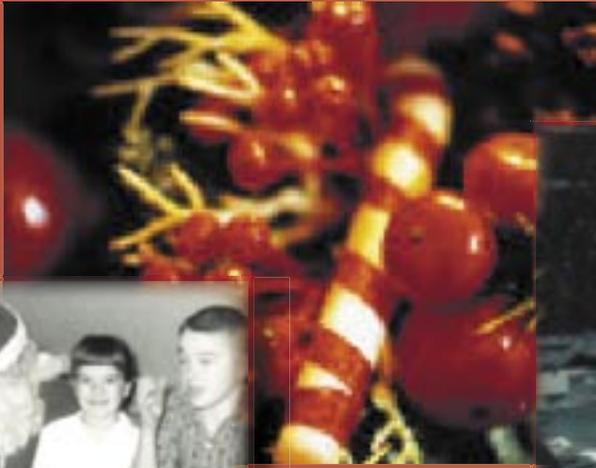
Speaking of the lights. The yard is finished. JP finished just in time for the judging. The awards were to be handed out last Sunday. But, when we got up, it was raining harder than it has since Hurricane Isabelle. JP was like a whipped puppy. He called the president of the civic league at 9 in the morning just to make sure...

Yup...rain date. They are announcing the winners this Sunday the 21st. He now has to wait a whole week to find out if he retained his first place title or not. It is absolutely killing him! HA! He just whimpers every once in a while, and every night we have to drive through the neighborhood so I can tell him how fantastic ours looks compared to the others. Regardless of who wins, ours is still first place in my book. A winter wonderland...truly.

Well, I do not have much time to write this week. I am coming home everyday and going straight to work polishing silver, putting up greenery, ironing linens, you name it. For example, last night, honestly, we went to a Christmas party right after work and when I got home, I started what I call "Fluffing." Then I polished silver until after midnight. At 1:00 I looked over at "Gandalf" sleeping peacefully and decided it was a perfectly good time to groom him. So, after grooming the dog until after 2:00 in the morning, I finally fell in the bed. Ha! Don't you just love Christmas!

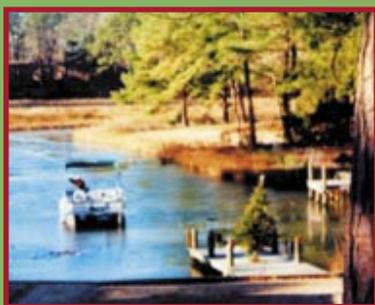
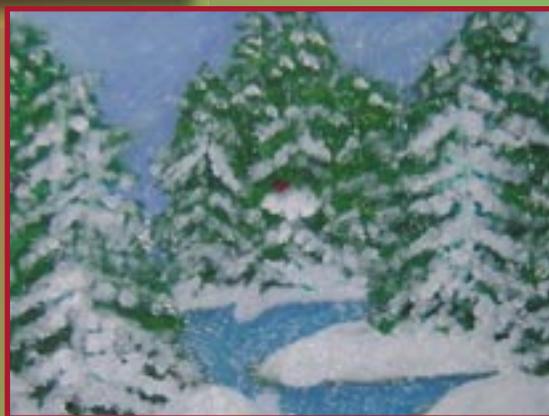
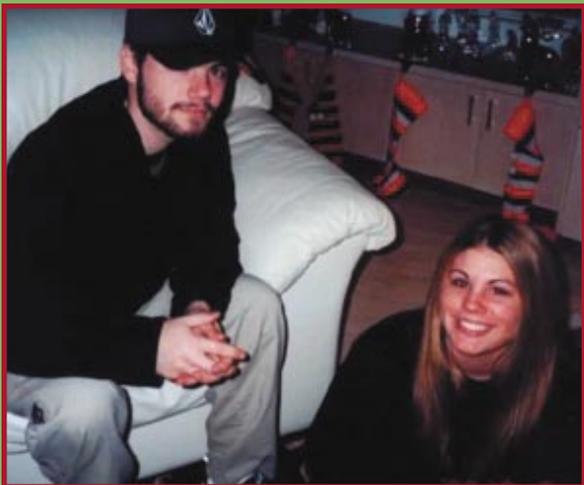
All of this is in preparation for our big client party this Saturday night. You should SEE this house. It is like a Christmas fairy tale! It is always so much fun, but after Christmas, I am always so ready to take it all down.

Christmas Past



Christmas Present







Christmas Future



Much love to all of you during this Holiday Season. Many of you have written from Iraq and Kuwait this week talking about how wonderful the pictures of the snow were last week. Please know that we hold all of you close to our hearts this Christmas Season, and we pray for your safe and speedy return.



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, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Maine, 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

P.S. 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!