



I'm Tweety, (Rob's yellow airplane) and since I have to write the flipping Christmas card again this year, we're going to talk about me. During my yearly dissection to see what needs fixing (although Ann calls it expensive "upgrading") I got a third tv screen so Rob can watch terrain whiz by and a whole new induction system for more horsepower. Rob and I went to Sun-N-Fun in Florida and won our first race, (we won't mention the guy with 200 more horsepower got lost :-). We had fun in the race to OshKosh, but were the first losers (second place) and we won't talk about the 75th Diamond Jubilee of the 1929 National Air Races in Cleveland. Rob says it's all about having fun. I guess he's right. ☺

Rob's organ flights took him all over. Rob was so tired at 3am one night; he slept on the couch in Pittsburgh. I like it when the hospital staff opens the box at the airport and removes parts for pathology, because I can watch Rob wilt on the tarmac. On a lighter note, Rob and I went to Vermont to congratulate another Legacy owner/builder who had just finished his first flight. It's always exciting when another "friend" joins the club. Rob thought about us flying to "Potato Land" (Idaho) as part of his 2nd job supporting the avionics tv screens, but decided that was a bit of a trek for only 2 days of meetings. He flew commercial leaving me at home.

Ann made trips to NY to visit family and friends and to celebrate her brother's 60th birthday (he'll be thrilled I slipped that in). The excuse to distract her brother before the surprise party was to play golf. This wasn't a hardship since Ann had warmed up earlier in the season with two golf outings and a round in Myrtle Beach. Ann is anticipating more golfing now that Rob's mother has bought a beach house at Pawleys Plantation, SC, damn the bookstore. Woohoo!!! Ann's hoping her Impingement Syndrome (rotator cuff issue) won't interfere with her golf game. She started physical therapy in October and it's helping, but there's still some discomfort to deal with. Ann claims she is wearing out faster than I am, but the way Rob keeps pushing me I'm not so sure.



Ann gave Rob one of those, "these things don't happen to me" looks and a week later had a new Lexus RX330. That's how a flat tire is fixed, right? Now on a spending spree, they decided it was time to replace the roof over their heads. I'm not sure what la-la land Ann was in when she thought plywood was only \$4.00 a sheet; but after 27 new pieces on the roof, she was traumatized to find another zero added to the price of each one. Like when Rob gave Ann diamond earrings at a party and everyone was yelling "pda, pda" and she was thinking Palm Pilot, not public-display-of-affection. Yikes, who says I take all their money?!

Ann worked two part-time jobs this year, and Rob juggled Philips and two part-time jobs. He installed servers at VisionNet and did tech support for Direct2Avionics.com.

Unfortunately, Rob's grandfather, Ann's brother-in-law, a Lancair flying friend, and the son of close family friends, passed away. In spite of the sadness, we hope this finds you healthy, happy and looking forward to 2005.