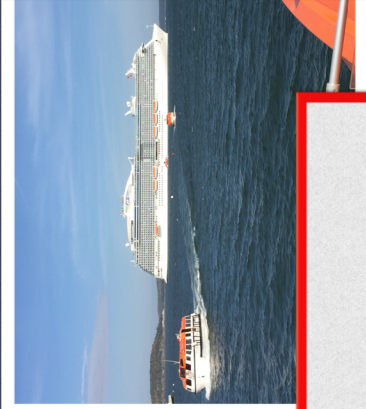


Happy Holidays
2014



Made on a Mac

Season's Greetings

I (Tweety) can't believe another year has flown by; so that means it's time for a review of the shenanigans.

I may be getting older, (almost 13), but I can still cut a mean flight pattern. I zipped around the course fast enough for Rob to win the Air Race at Sun-N-Fun; not bad for a geezer. I was glad to rest my tired struts at "Grandma's" beach house on the way home. Sadly, Oshkosh and the occasional burger on Saturday was the only time I spent with Rob this year; damn motorcycle! I'll reluctantly tell you about that later.

Getting a new car is exciting, right? Imagine Ann's disbelief, when the Jeep Grand Cherokee hurled itself into neutral at a traffic light and wouldn't budge. She finally got it to cooperate and pulled into a parking lot to assess the situation. After discussing the violent shuddering (is that what earthquakes feel like?) and burning electrical smell (never good on a car), they called the salesman about towing it back to the dealership. The diagnosis was a faulty oil sensor, which simulated an engine misfire. Two days later, the car made it home. Happy ending right, not so fast! With Rob's description of "this car is a land yacht" going through her head, Ann successfully swiped the front bumper on the garage door track a week later. Some nail polish remover took the scuff mark right off, no worries.

Alas, the car wasn't the only calamity this year. I don't know why Rob and Ann would want heat in the house; I sit in the cold hangar all the time. Seems Mother Nature singled them out with ice in the natural gas line. Half a day and a new

meter later, everyone was toasty again. At least that turned out better than Ann's allergic reaction to her antibiotic. Being woken up with a heart rate in the 140s and enough of a rash to prompt Rob to ask if she wanted to "connect the dots", Ann went to the emergency room. After several Benadryl shots, a saline drip and a restless night's sleep, she was discharged the next morning.

Despite Ann's increased work schedule, she found time to visit her sister in New York and go on a girl's golf weekend at the French Lick Resort in Indiana. Shockingly, I didn't go with them to the Winterthur Museum in Wilmington, Delaware; something about a Downton Abbey costume exhibit. Personally, I don't watch a lot of television. I was happy to pass on the New England/Canada cruise in October; I don't do well in water.

The motorcycle wasn't the only reason Rob and I weren't together as much this year, he got a new job! He's still at Philips, but is now in Manufacturing. He programs some kind of Andon board, but I think he watches television all day.

I guess it's finally time to talk about the motorcycle. Rob had been taking some extreme day trips, but really threw Ann for a loop when he came home from work and announced he would be disappearing for a week to take on the Tail of the Dragon again in North Carolina. He had perfect weather except for one small patch of rain in the mountains. I guess navigating through a cloud isn't strictly for airplanes anymore.

We hope this finds you happy, healthy and looking forward to 2015!

