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16



Happy
Holidays

Season's Greetings



I'm Tweety, (Rob's airplane) and I've been cleared to tell you where Rob and Ann landed.

As you might remember, Rob was downsized last November. Good news – he's back at Philips, bad news – it's in Albany. That's right, we moved to NY! Apparently, I'm not the only one who's flighty; Rob worked at Nuspire in Cincinnati for ONE day! The Philips factory director from NY came to OH to see Rob's automation system and was told he no longer worked there. The director contacted Rob to see if he was interested in NY and Rob told him he would soon be starting at Nuspire. They said that wasn't a problem and they would get back to him asap with an offer. Well, big business moves as slow as the government; Philips' offer came the afternoon of Rob's first day at Nuspire. As sad as we all were to leave Cleveland, Rob felt it was the right move to make. He's still trying to convince Ann!

Of course, with a new job, comes house hunting. Motivated by Rob wanting to get out of his rented bachelor pad, and after three months of looking which included everything from new construction to a house built in 1860 (it had a lot of "character"), they bought **45 Verdun St., Watervliet, NY 12189**. They decided not to sell the OH house until they found something in NY, which was a good thing as it sold in less than a week! I know you're all too familiar with their home improvement projects coming off the rails, thankfully not this time. After a total interior paint job, addition of an AV closet for the tv components and the running of Ethernet and speaker wires, the NY house was deemed "ready to move into." Unfortunately, the same can't be said for the actual move to NY.

Crater Joe was hired to pack the grandfather clock, treadmill and oversized tv screen. He said the treadmill couldn't be broken down enough to get it out of the house. How the hell did he think it got in the house?! The tv screen was "way too big" for one person to handle and he would return the next day with more

people and the proper packing material; they never saw him again. After several frantic calls to the relocation rep, another team was found and the screen and treadmill were secured for transport. The appraiser from the moving company underestimated the total weight of the job by 6,000 pounds and combined with them arriving an hour and a half late, it pushed the loading process to two days. It's so hard to find good help. Now picture an 18-wheeler trying to make it around a very small cul-de-sac and you have the makings to rip up the neighbor's front yard. That's a parting memory you don't want to leave them with. Finally, the truck was loaded and it was time to head east, too bad it didn't get very far. The driver lost his transmission around Erie, PA. He rented a new cab and arrived in NY one day later than scheduled. Mysteriously, the four-pocket magazine rack never made it off the truck. Rob and Ann are convinced it's living a happy life in Boston.

To escape the stress of moving, they decided to travel. No, Rob and I didn't fly to Sun-N-Fun or OshKosh! I know, I can't believe it either. Rob thought helping a friend celebrate her milestone birthday was a great excuse to spend a week skiing in Utah; until it was time to fly home. After de-icing, a medical emergency (not on their part), a holding pattern over Chicago for bad weather and mechanical issues they finally made it home 36 hours later than planned. That's why I always hear Rob mumbling, "it's easier to fly my own plane," I agree! Ann spent a week with her sister visiting Washington, DC. Who knew you could put 27,000 steps on your Fitbit in one day. My wheels hurt just thinking about it.

Sadly, not all the trips were happy ones this year. Rob and Ann traveled to North Carolina and New Jersey to attend services for Rob's uncle and cousin.

On a lighter note, we hope this finds you happy, healthy and looking forward to 2017!