

# Our 2015 Holiday Letter...Sort Of

*by* T. L. Sherwood

"Why do I have to sign these cards? You haven't written your dreaded holiday letter yet."

"I told you not to complain or you'd be the one writing it. And addressing the envelopes. Then you can stamp them and take them to the Post Office!"

"Touchy! Is this an example of your holiday cheer?"

"Yes. Yes it is. I don't think you know hard it is to write these things."

"You're a writer. It's what you do."

"And you're a carpenter. Don't I still have a hole in the kitchen floor? Weren't you going to fix that? Isn't that what you do?"

"I told you it wasn't that easy."

"And neither is writing a holiday letter to friends, family, acquaintances, and colleagues without ticking someone off."

"So don't tick them off. Just tell them about the good stuff."

"I can't think of anything."

"Riener asked Aaron to marry him and she said yes."

"Yeah, I know your son is getting married in September."

"Daniel and Christina had a baby girl."

"That was on my Facebook page, and my blog...But yeah, having both a granddaughter and a grandson now is pretty cool."

"We went to my family reunion in Essex this July. All three of my brothers were there and you got to see Champy the Lake Champlain Sea Monster."

"That was a wooden toy somebody put in the water!"

"But you liked the old school house we stayed in and the fireworks display in the yard."

"Sure."

"And didn't you win a prize or get nominated for some writer thing?"

"The Gover. For the millionth time I won the Gover and was nominated for a Best of the Net and a Pushcart."

"I still don't know what any of those are."

"Of course you don't. You never listen to me."

"And you listen to me? Really? Where have I been working this year?"

"You're still working for Kirst Construction."

"Funny. Where have I been working?"

"Mostly at MRI. A few days at Steuben foods. Lately, Salamanca. "

"So you do pay attention."

"I'm a writer. That's what I do."

"Well, Miss Writerly Person, if you were paying attention, you would have realized we pretty much wrote the holiday letter just now."

"You called it dreadful."

"Dreaded. I called it dreaded. I knew you didn't listen to me."

"You're one to talk."

"Just write the letter."

"Sign the cards!"

"Make sure you wish everyone a Happy New Year."

"Don't I always?"

"I wouldn't know. I never read those things."

~Best Wishes for the New Year from our Happy Home to Yours~

