

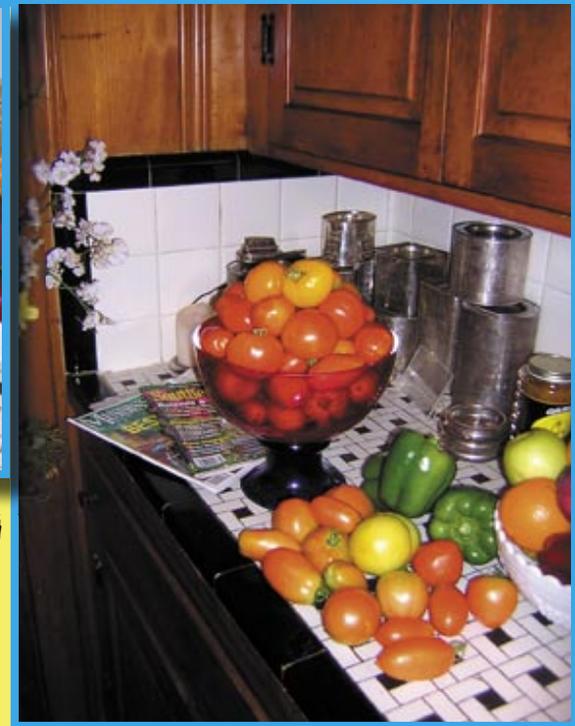


FRIDAY FOLLIES

August 5, 2005

Hey! August 5, 2005

What a week...what a week! The house "stuff" is coming along nicely, I hope. I will let you know shortly, but the Follies may be very sporadic for the next few weeks. Gotta pack, move, unpack, get hooked up - you know the routine. Just bare with me.



Here are a couple of photos of the weekend's harvest (Not the fruit, of course.) My little garden has done very nicely! I am afraid I will be leaving it while it is in its prime, though. Oh well...my freezer is full of pasta sauce and salsa anyway...Hey! Maybe I'll save it for my Halloween Happy Hour this year...remember those meatballs??? UMMM!

I have very few days left in this beautiful little "Mansion By The Sea." Makes me sad, but I have to tell you a quick, funny story. For a year now, I have been walking my dog - umm - five times a week? Well, one of my neighbors (a couple) was chummy with my ex and me. In fact, they had been to our home numerous times. When there is a divorce - people almost always choose a side and that is that. OK. I can live with that, but this couple -- unreal. "Mama" doesn't like it when "Daddy" talks with me at ALL... This woman just bristles! I simply can not help that... I live here and have literally walked my dog by their house almost every day for a year. She is extremely cool, to say the least - but I have learned that is just the way it is. Anyway - they are a very busy, fairly well known couple in the area. In the first few months I was here, I invited them to no less than three events at my new home -- less than half a block away, mind you... Not only did they never come - they never even bothered to RSVP! Not even a Christmas card, folks!

Well, Sunday night when I was walking Gandalf, I passed their house as I always do. Dang It, if they weren't both in the back yard grilling! I spoke. They spoke. I planned to just make light of it and keep walking. Well...before I knew what was happening, Gandalf walked right into their yard, right up to her, turned his back to her, squatted, and took a HUGE POOP right in front of her! It was the funniest thing I have ever,



EVER witnessed in all of my entire life! I howled with laughter. I could not help it! I wish to goodness you could have seen her face. Her husband was laughing...She smiled weakly, but I do not think she thought it was as funny as we did. I always have a doggie bag with me, so I scurried to clean it up while I chuckled, and we chatted politely. (She is a writer and has actually written

an article before about her nasty neighbors who let their dogs poop in her yard and do not clean it up.) I am not kidding you...it was one of the funniest things to ever happen to me in my entire life... It was such poetic JUSTICE... (Pun intended.) We giggled politely, said goodbye, and I walked off. About a quarter of a block away, I could not contain it any more and simply exploded with laughter. Once home, I praised Gandalf and gave him a 'treat!' HAHAHAHA!

OK, above is another painting I did this week. I really like it even though it is not finished. It is close, though. It is the first one I have painted entirely with a knife instead of a brush. I like the technique very much! Read about it in a book.

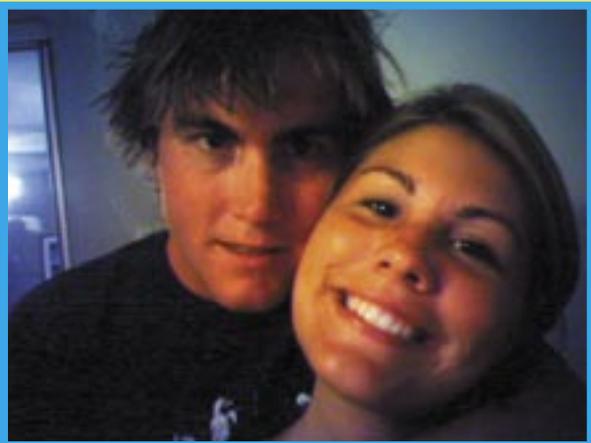
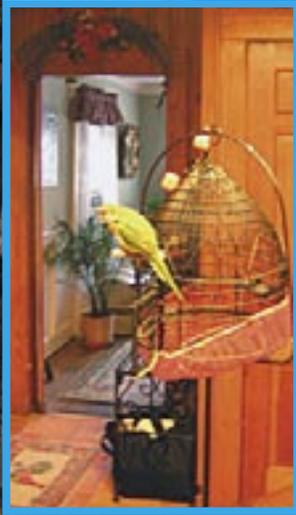
Now look at this! My friend Tara lives in Colorado and she sent these photos this week of a tiny albino Whitetail Deer. It was only hours old when it ran out in front of a car. No mom around. They thought it was a lost baby goat, at first. That is Tara's tennis shoe beside it. That's how tiny it is. They have a Game Warden who will be taking care of it until it goes to live in a zoo. They have been told that he is such a 'freak of nature,' that only 1 in more than a million are even born. Ain't life strange... They named him POWDER.



And here are a few photos of Liberty (L'il Birdie) this week. He is so pretty and clever and sweet! He is actually getting used to the camera -- a little. I just absolutely adore him.

Here is the painting I started of him last week. It does not photograph well. The colors are much more vibrant...and I am still not satisfied with his face and beak. Will go back and do that later.

Oh, and aren't cell phones great? Jessica emailed me these photos she took with her Blackberry. She and Matt - and she and the kids she sits for. Cute, huh? By the way! My baby just got accepted to Wesleyan! Yea! She will finish up her degree there. So proud of her.



We had some very disturbing news this week, too.

My brother's youngest son, Andy, graduated from Mississippi State last spring - went right into officer training for the Army. Graduated this spring - top of his class - and got married this June. He just found out that he is being sent to Iraq in September. He is fine with it, but we are all beside ourselves. He was supposed to come up from North Carolina this weekend and bring his lovely Laura for a weekend at the beach, but he called a few minutes ago and his older brother and family surprised them and are driving up to see them from Mississippi. I am hoping they can make it up before September.

(Clockwise -)

• 'Little' Andy!

• Vicki's 'little' baby no more!

• Alan, Jessica, Jeremy, and Andy years ago... (Don't know where David was...)

• Andy and Laura's wedding a few weeks ago

• Me telling Andy good bye last summer before he left for training.





More Kite Boarding at the beach this weekend. Thought I would show you the whole process from pumping up the kite to doing flips over the ocean. Enjoy!

Oh, one more quick thing...several of you wrote to comment on how young I looked in the Follies last week... You thought I just looked great! Well, I have to tell you that those photos were at least ten years old... Hey! That's the beauty of doing these Follies myself, right? I can use whatever photos I want! Ha!

Have a good one!



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, Costa Rica, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Maine, Australia, 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

PS. 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!