

Happy Holidays!

Christmas 2000

This year has been a very busy and happy year for the Dean's. So busy in fact that my parents don't even realize I'm typing the Christmas letter at the computer for them. I'm sure they'll find me soon, so I'd better type fast!

The most important and significant event that happened to my parents this year was that I, Bryan Brendon Dean, was born March 4 at 11:23AM. My big brother Jeremy seems to have adjusted to me being around and I think he really enjoys being around me. My parents say that Jeremy was a perfect baby, but they think I'm even easier than he was. Can you believe that? Well I think they're in for a big surprise soon. You see I'm crawling very fast these days and pulling myself up on the furniture and trying to take some steps. The daycare I attend are taking bets on whether I'll be walking by Christmas and then my parents will be spending all their time chasing after me. I also like to put things in my mouth (any good wire or cord will do) and chase cats.

My brother Jeremy has had a busy year too. He started Montessori pre-school this fall and is enjoying himself. My parents are very pleased with how self sufficient Jeremy has become and that he truly loves learning new things, now that he's learned that if he wants to be good at something it takes lots of practice. Jeremy has a perfectionist personality and was very frustrated this summer when he was learning how to swim. By July he had figured out if you practice everyday you'll actually learn to swim. Now there's no stopping him. He wants a lesson on everything. My parents introduced him to the theatre this summer too. He saw Grease on stage and Riverdance on video and now Jeremy wants to be John Travolta or Michael Flatley. He's taking ballet and tap lessons, and to my parent's surprise he is actually very good. I don't know where he gets his talent; I'm told that my parents aren't very graceful. In addition to his dance lessons and occasional golf lesson, Jeremy is going to start soccer, gymnastics, and ice skating lessons next year too. My parents think it is too much, but he wants to do and learn everything!

My cousin Lyndsey is a big help to my parents. She's nine years old now and likes to take care of me. She's in the third grade and doing very well. She's finally figured out this school thing and is bringing home As and Bs. I don't get to see her as much as I would like because she keeps a very busy schedule too. She takes gymnastics, theatre arts, tap, ballet, and soccer.

My Aunt Wendy opened up a tanning salon in November. So far she seems to be enjoying the change and challenge of running her own business. So now when y'all come to visit us you can get a tan before you return up north.

My parents obviously spend a lot of time driving us from place to place. They seem to be holding up pretty well. All I know is that they've got a huge smile for me every morning. Daddy still works for the Air Force (Jeremy says he "works at the beach" but I don't think that's quite right) and mommy still works for GE-Harris Harmon Railway Technology. Oh, my parents have changed their email addresses: my mom's is ... cdean@cfl.rr.com and my dad's is dbdean@cfl.rr.com. Someday one of them might decide to use some of their web space to post cute pictures of me on the web.

Anyway, I hope that I've helped my parents by writing this letter. I know they would like to wish y'all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Love,
Bryan