

Happy Holidays!

Christmas 2002

Another year has come and gone. Once again we find ourselves toiling under the harsh Florida winter, trying to imagine it is December (yes, that would be the world's smallest violin, playing only for us). We hope this December finds you happy and healthy.

The big news from east central Florida this year is that we're moving north. One mile north, to be exact. We found a bigger house on a bigger piece of property in the same part of town. Our new house is actually only 4 months old; the family selling it built the house, and then promptly decided to get a divorce to go with that new house. The house is 3600 sq ft, which is nearly double the size of our current house. It has a large bedroom and sitting room for Devin's Mom, who is now permanently living with us. Closing and moving day is 30 December, which means we have lots of boxes lying around for the holidays (and we don't know what's in any of them!)

Bryan (3 in March '03) generally continued his easy going ways. He is either easy going, or incredibly persistent, no middle ground with him. Bryan has developed a sense of fear over the past year: a fear of noisy crowds. For example, we recently took him to see "Sesame Street Live" here in Melbourne. Ernie, Bert, Big Bird, how bad could it be right? Poor Bryan hated the dark theater, loud noises, and bright lights. So, Daddy took him out into the lobby, where we watched the show on the TV monitors.

Jeremy (6 in Feb '03) is now a big Kindergarten boy who rides the big school bus to school with cousin Lyndsey. He is doing very well in class; he loves to read and to do "inventive spelling". He continues to take piano lessons (doesn't really like it), play soccer (likes it), and played his first rounds of golf with Dad and Lyndsey this summer (couldn't understand why there was so much waiting). Jeremy's boundless energy and questioning nature have continued, however he has finally learned how to sleep in ('till 7:30—beggars can't be choosers)

We ran out of time to actually send out this letter but here's the proof that we actually thought about it... ☺