

Thank You!

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS, 1991 - Bright and sunny, 28 degrees rising to 45°

A letdown, to be sure, after the gathering of the (small) clan, the laughter, the masses of gifts, the contemplation of three naiads with the whitest skin tinged with rosy cheeks and adorned with long dark eyelashes and long blonde hair, lithe and lovely.

Trying to remember the cascade of presents in evermounting heaps in the cheerful family room with its towering tree topped by the angel Kathryn had to climb on a ladder to affix, the brilliant fire in the fireplace, the lank form of Shamrock the Irish setter mingled with the torn wrappings...today I'm reveling in the memories of the Auspicious Day. Breakfast of sourcream coffee cake and sausages. Nancy the Mom. Ted the Dad. We who were young are now the grandparents. Being embarrassed that I so flatly said, "~~Soporiferous~~ is NOT a word!" and being shown by my 16 year old fledgling writer Kysa that it is in the dictionary, this English Lit major learned a new word! ~~Somniferous~~ ^{or was it}

So many thoughtful gifts it's hard to comment. But in no special order, I'll record for posterity some of the most amazing:

Kysa's ANTHOLOGY which I greedily read the moment I reached home and a detailed exegesis (look that one up, Kysa) will be forthcoming

Kristin & Ted picked out a a kittycat teakettle with a singing bird whistling spout for me.

Nancy, thank you for the luscious pink sweater cardigan & pillow!

Now Glen is up-to-date with a Car Phone, thoughtfulness of Ted.

Kristin, I put your U.S. Senate bookmark on a chain as a pendant and wore it today. Great conversation piece!

And on and on, lilac soap, framed pictures, Glen's plaid shirt and arty mod tie, earmuff band, neckrest pillow, so much I forget.

Then the handsome beef roast dinner with oven potatoes, fresh green beans molded salad with apples & walnuts, croissants with jam and the pecan pie that Nancy miraculously makes while dinner is baking and we eat it warm and dribbling new from the oven.

While we are celebrating and dining, Kristin's boyfriends Thaddeus and Derrick call and wish us all a MERRY CHRISTMAS - very polite of them!

Kristin will go back to Chicago for New Year's Eve (in her new black sequintop and mini skirt Nancy picked out for her Christmas gift, so s o p h i s t i c a t e d!) Not to forget Kysa's silver sequintop that would be wonderful on stage for her to sing in! I can't get used to seeing my dear girls in "grown up" clothing!

"Soothing music in the trees, Dancing petals on a rose,
Listen to the whispering leaves, Placidness that no one knows
Tranquility. Peace."

from Kysa's poem "Dream"

Beverly