

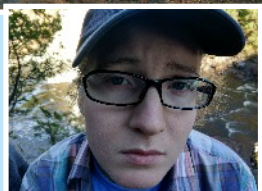




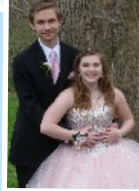
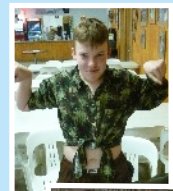


2017...

Emily and Sarah starred in a killer rendition of *A Comedy of Errors*, and put on a kickin' AcroYoga intermission show (<http://bit.ly/AcroYogaComedy> if you'd like to watch). Will sadly moved to Ohio with his mom this summer. Krista had an essay published (and butchered) in a magazine. AJ is currently 3 months shy of 18 (she can give you the more precise countdown) and is headed off to UW Platteville next year.



Rachel spent 6 months living and working at the edge of the Boundary Waters in 2017, and is currently seeking the Next Big Thing (Grand Canyon? Iceland? Your backyard?). Brianna and Courtney returned to the good old days: roomies once again, bunk beds and all. Scott harvested enough wood for 3-4 years in a mad frenzy this spring, anticipating how a lifetime 20# weight limit might hinder his future efforts. Rachel is back home now, and can be found on any given day making pizza (wood-fire at Lucette's or no-fire at Papa Murphy's). AJ has been downsizing her poorly curated collection of shoes and clothing so as to someday fit into a dorm room. Courtney's having a baby. Rachel was chased by a bear. Scott got SICK. Will's voice drops another octave every time we see him. Emily has taken up ballroom dancing with her boyfriend (Tango, anyone?). Sarah went to State with her History Day project this year, and is feverishly pounding away on next year's. Scott and Krista finally got smartphones. Emily has managed her way through yet another three concussions. (One by an errant foosball; I'm not even kidding. If you're counting, we're now up to six. And we're *done*.) Krista joined karate *and* the library board. AJ has endured many months as Guinea Pig Numero Uno of Sarah's Great Hair-Braiding Experiment. Rachel bought her first car, a snazzy 5-speed Honda (at the time of this writing, it may or may not be in the shop). Brianna snagged a manager position at her job at the group home. Courtney's moving to the Cities over the holidays. Emily got her driver's permit, and is a shockingly enthusiastic chauffeur. Scott killed a mole with a pitchfork. And displayed it proudly for all to see. And Scott and Sarah have both tried to burn down the house since Thanksgiving.



That about sums it up. For the record, there are two distinct bears mentioned. One was a Wisconsin Bear. One was a Minnesota Bear. One was chased by a camera. One by a BB gun. Neither is advisable.

*There were a few big ticket items in there; if you missed them, you scanned too fast.*

Yes, Scott got sick. F'real. Some itinerant superbug passed through, glazing over all the rest of us (amateur targets), and headed straight for the greatest quarry, the *Father*. And bagged him. He was down for a week. Oh, how the mighty fall.

And yes, Courtney is having a baby! She's been living in Eau Claire (the bunk above Brianna), going to school full-time at UWEC, and working full time, but all that is about to change! In June she and Alex will be bringing our very first grandkiddo into the world!

And with that, we will leave you to enjoy your Christmas. May it be blessed and filled with good things. Like babies. Not like bears.

