

HAPPY HOLIDAYS 1992

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Well, this was a very busy year for us. Between jobs, chores, and our career as budding TV producers, we barely had time to breathe. As a matter of fact, it appears that some apologies are in order; we've had to allow some of our normal responsibilities slide for the duration. We're sorry if this has caused any inconvenience.

Renfield wants everyone to know that he's truly sorry for this whole Serbia/Bosnia/Herzegovina business. You know how it is: you take your eyes off Eastern Europe for a second, and before you know it...chaos.

Thomas is deeply disturbed, and begs your forgiveness for allowing the current 70s revival to slip by him. He's been under a lot of pressure lately, and he simply didn't notice until it was far too late.

Now, about Los Angeles: Don maintains that it wasn't really his fault. The whole race relations thing has been on his "to do" list all year, and he intends to give it a few hours' hard work on his next free Sunday.

Likewise, Renfield is determined to spend some time on this Brazilian rain forest nonsense just as soon as he gets a chance. About the continued existence of purple polyester, Vanilla Ice, and Circuit City, all Thomas can say is "It's on my agenda." He does offer in his defense the fact that Superman, at least, is taken care of. Don apologizes most contritely for Charles & Di, Andy & Fergie, and Princess Anne. He thought he could leave the Royal Family to itself for a while; he acknowledges that he's learned his lesson and he'll try to do better.

Some thank-yous are in order for those of our friends who've stepped in to handle certain jobs for us while we're overloaded.

We have to give a cheer to Amanda Allen for backstepping us on the rotation of the Earth. She's done such a fine job that we'll bet you never even noticed when she took over.

Three rousing cheers are due Doug Warden for his fine work on maintaining the force of gravity. Unless you've tried, you don't know what a demanding task that is: juggling Planck's Constant, the speed of light, and the expansion of the Universe to keep the value of G just right.

Thanks to Lisa Barnett and Melissa Scott, the trains ran on time, the nation's cultural life forged ahead, and the rains came when they were supposed to. You can't blame them for that little Ozone Layer misunderstanding; Don just forgot to mention it to them when he turned over the atmosphere.

Finally, we'd like to thank each and every one of you for being patient and forgiving with us. With any luck, next year will be a bit calmer and we'll be back on the job as usual. Meanwhile, have a happy holiday season and --

Renfield, what do you mean "What holiday season?!" Didn't you...?

Never mind, there's still time....

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