

Happy Holidays From Debarry, Florida

Let me be the first to wish you Happy Holidays 2009 or the last to wish you Greetings for 2008. Now, let me introduce myself. I'm Wags, a shaggy black and thoroughly mixed Chow, Labrador, and Border Collie—not necessarily in that order. I live with Bernadette in her new home in Debarry, Florida.

Since Bernadette couldn't get her act together in December to bring you up to date, I volunteered. Maybe she will write to you next year. Maybe she will stay in her jetted tub!



Early in the year, Bernadette was busy with her builder, approving plans and making decisions about the new house that was built in Debarry. The project slowly went from a wooded lot to a foundation, to a frame under roof, to a finished house. Bernadette became really excited after each stage of the building was completed.

At the same time, she was working with several new coaching clients, creating a new website for her online Vital Energy Game, renovating a vacant rental and working full time as a software business consultant. She was so busy that when the holidays rolled around, she decided to practice extreme self-care, mostly in her new jetted tub. That's why I'm in charge of writing this holiday letter to you.



Bernadette's son Timothy came to stay with us in the spring and stayed until October. As the new house was being built, everything in the old house was either packed or given away. There were lots of rides in the car to places like Goodwill and the Neighborhood Center. Tim was a big help to Bernadette, both in getting the old house ready to sell and getting the new house organized when we moved in with all those boxes.

Bernadette, Tim, Buddy, and I moved into the new house on September 12. Buddy and I had a new yard to discover with lots of new smells everywhere. Buddy wasn't feeling too well, though. His Doggie Doctor gave Bernadette some very bad news just before we all moved into the new house.



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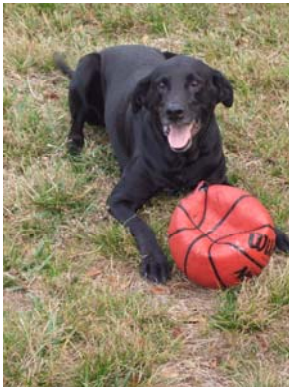


After years of being a perfect dog-friend, Buddy started growing a tumor on the soft part of his underbelly. He went to see Dr. Holder in August so she could remove the tumor. She sent him home very loopy and with about five bottles of pills. In spite of acupuncture, herbal remedies, and all that medication, Buddy died on October 8, only a few weeks after the doctor told us that he had a very aggressive form of cancer. Buddy was so full of love, joy and energy that he will be missed for a very long time.

Tim had a tough time finding a paying job and went back to New Hampshire in October. It left me and Bernadette to share that big house

together.

Bernadette still works every day. She sets up and installs software at airports so they can get paid from all the airlines and concessionaires. Sometimes she goes away and I get to visit Holly and her dogs—Bo, Winifred, Nutmeg, and sometimes Liz visits, too. Holly makes me feel like one of the family, and I look forward to playing in her back yard as much as mine.



Bo



Nutmeg



Winifred



Liz

Before I go take a nap, I just want to remind you to bookmark this page, so you can get the update next year!

That's it for me because I really need a nap.

***Until Next Year,
Wags
& Bernadette***

