

## Roos xmas 2019

People; please put down your smart phones and pick up your vape pens, it's time for an unsolicited update on the annual travels and travails of the famn damily Roos.

As is tradition in our family upon reaching the Weirding Age, Helen and Warren spent the year preparing for The Great Change: In January, they ceased all trimming of hairs. In February, they withdrew from all non-professional social media networking sites. In March, they withdrew from bridge club and book club. In April, they dismantled their bridge of books and discarded all their books about bridges and gephyrophobia. In May, they stopped using their earth names. Then they took the summer off—did some traveling, visited both boys in New Orleans and New York, even made an appearance in Canada. In September they moved to the Nexus Commune, preparing to spend the next twenty years studying Malaysian throat poetry, as they'd promised the Old Sky Bear on their Mating Day. But in October, the weather at the commune got tough, and in November, they ditched the whole thing and moved back to California. In December, they decided the Great Change had been a better idea than a real thing, and so head into 2020 with no real plan other than to generally just “kick it”, and try to avoid the Old Sky Bear and his wrathful judgement.

The oldest child, previously known to the world as Sam, is still going by that name. After moving in with his girlfriend, Jackie (no relation to Jack, yet), Sam began dedicating himself to the moving and delicate art of atonal nonrhythmic electronic noise music. He spends hours a day cooped up in their one bedroom with a series of synthesizers which he manipulates to make what he calls “the aural equivalent of Jackson Pollock”, but which the City of New York has official deemed “a bothersome nuisance that cannot legally be played at more than 60 db without obtaining a permit”. His first album, titled “BBBBBBBBBWWWWAAAZAZAZAATT-TTETKKKKRRRRu” is nearly half finished, and is expected to garner serious interest from various foreign governments as a sound weapon. Sam insists he'll never sell his art, and the populations of several small countries better hope he sticks to his guns on that one!

If you feel we've been avoiding the topic of Jack, well, it's not the case. Despite what the corrupt news media might be blathering on so that they can sell advertising spots to Big Chemtrail, Jack's alleged involvement with the alleged president's allegedly impeachable offense is just that: alleged. So, with that caveat out of the way, we're thrilled to welcome Авдотья (Avdotyia) Roos into the family. Jack's "déjà-visite" bride joins us direct from the Ukraine, and their blessed union in the San Francisco airport Chapel last weekend is a gift from God. We are very excited to learn more about her and also if any of you speak Ukrainian you should please get in touch with Jack ASAP but not by phone or email. Her Vareniki, Holodets and Banush have Jack and all of NOLA dancing the Hopak. Med school and car repair also take up his time.

As for me, I spent the year working on my Magnum Opus "It's four AM and This old dog needs to go out NOW and it's your turn", and I'm in talks with Simon and Poopster for a fall 2020 quick release.

Love and Sniffs to you and yours this holiday season,

Love-ness **Motsi** (AKA "The Dog")



Important Past Holiday screeds

2010 <http://files.roosphoto.com/2012LetEr.PDF>

2012 <http://files.roosphoto.com/2012LetEr.PDF>

2013 <http://files.roosphoto.com/2013.PDF>

2014 <http://files.roosphoto.com/RoosXmas2014.pdf>

2015 <http://files.roosphoto.com/2015Letterofacts.pdf>

2016 <http://files.roosphoto.com/2016LetterofFacts.pdf>

2017 [http://blog.roosphoto.com/wp-content/uploads/2017/12/Holiday\\_Letter\\_2017.pdf](http://blog.roosphoto.com/wp-content/uploads/2017/12/Holiday_Letter_2017.pdf)

2018 <https://blog.roosphoto.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/01/2018-Letter-of-Beauty.pdf>

