

# Volcanic XMAS News Flash

## DEAN SENDS X-MAS GREETINGS

### Do you know the correct spelling of Pokémon?

**M**erry Christmas to you and yours. I hope this holiday season finds everyone happy and healthy.

As the Christmas holiday comes screeching into the station with more wailing and blowing of steam than the kid who simply **must** have yet another Pokémon because Angela down the street now has 437 foil cards and Timothy up the block heard that a kid in a nearby country actually got a Charizard, and by God if we don't get out and buy another \$400 worth of cards then we're going to actually die and please please please please and I'll never ask for anything ever again please please please!!! At least that's how I hope your holiday is going.

As has been the case in every previous year of this newsletter's existence, not much new to tell again this year. I still work at the same job here in Houston. I still live in the same place as last year (but if you weren't paying attention then, I'd like to remind you that I did move after a mere 11 years in that one apartment), and I drive the same car (although I'm still doing my best to kill it). I had hoped to have made a purchase by this point in the year, but as you know, the best laid plans of mice and men are usually about equal and it also happens to describe the legroom in most sedans.

But by now you're thinking, "What if something exciting happens to Dean at some time in the near future, would I have to wait until next Christmas to learn of it?" Fear not! As it turns out, there is someplace you can go for the latest in Dean related news. Simply point your preferred internet browser (which better not be MSIE) to the following URL for up to the month updates of the non-stop excitement. *Tax/title/license not included. Not valid in IA. Void where prohibited.*

[http://ouworld.compuserve.com/homepages/Dean\\_Lenort/homepage.htm](http://ouworld.compuserve.com/homepages/Dean_Lenort/homepage.htm)



**SERVING UP HEAPING PLATTERS  
OF HOLIDAY CHEER - NOW WITH  
EVEN LESS SODIUM!**

As you may have surmised from the tone of this missive, my familial status remains unchanged. The cat is still alive and ticking (yes, that means that she's still collects ticks) and that pretty much sums up my family. Oh sure, I have a large and healthy collection of insects that call this place home, but it seems like every time you start getting to really know an insect, BAM - it's 4 day lifetime comes to an end and you're left with nothing but a few memories and a dried up exoskeleton.

I won't be heading home again this Christmas but this time, I have a killer excuse. No, I'm not waiting my turn on Texas' illustrious death row as 'killer' in this context is just a figure of speech. What I have going for me is that I'll be working come Christmas day. Yes, the delays unching this last shuttle mission of the year to fix the Hubble Space Telescope mean that I get to spend my Christmas holidays in the MCC! So look for me on NASA TV, I'll be the one dressed like Mr. Scrooge. I wanted to go with Bob Marley but they wouldn't let me wear the chains, too much clanking.

Despite the apparent tone of this letter things are going well and the holiday season promises to be full of fun. I really do wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New ~~Year~~ Millennium (or not if you insist on being pedantic about the whole thing). See ya next century,

Dean