

Tom, Laura B, Pam, Kemp, Barbara, Richard, Jean, Kim, Wendy, Phil, Brian, Al, Chris, Laura P:

Let's recap.

Wendy went to Germany where there was a glass boot filled with beer, that was being passed around a circle of friends – women used 2 hands, men used 1 hand (to do what was unclear). She was invited to play pool by the Fez, where she put his balls in the side pocket and never saw him again. There is a big question as to whether the pool player Fez, or actually Fuzz (?), was he wearing liederhausen, and where was his wiener schnitzle?

Then Wendy went to Hawaii where she did or did not get a lay, the jury is still out. She neither confirmed or denied the rumours.

And then Wendy went on a road trip, along country roads but not to West Virginia, with Chris & Murray and Art Garfinkle, who was actually Gerry's brother, and who played the rainbow connection. Sleeping accommodations in the pop-up tent were interesting, as the story goes, but the scenery was great.

Wendy went back to Germany, but this time there was no Fez or Fuzz, but Aussies and Kiwis and a Swiss gentleman who was originally thought to be Claude Rossignol or Greg Norman, but turned out to be Vince. Vince did not have a glass boot but he wanted to dance with Wendy at the Bavarian Beer Garden where he swung her over his back. It was not clear why there was no glass boot, but Vince might have had a hairy back, and he might have used his downhill skis to shave his back. There was also a rumour that he was heir to the Lindor chocolate fortune. Sadly, Wendy never saw Vince again either.

Chris told us about her 3 friends who were killed (very sad) but they all went to heaven (phew!). When one friend stepped on a duck she was chained to an ugly man for all eternity, but when another did not step on a duck, she got the cute guy. Somehow this meant you were not supposed to get married, or wear black lace panties and stiletto heels (except for Arni).

Now, about those toidy poiple boids eatin' doity woims – their story is quite unclear but they are clearly disturbed. We learned that female bees take very good care of their queen but the male drones are pretty much useless, which is why their hook gets pulled and they die when the deed is done. Since Wendy got named Queen Bee, (she had to eat supper with the pickle fork and bread knife) does this mean that the sopranos, altos, or men in the band have to take care of her? And who will pull their hook. Still mostly unclear.

It was Brian's birthday, almost, and there was cake and ice cream to celebrate. Al and Phil had to have the roses, and Brian got a crown of hair. But he traded with Wendy, since he really wanted to be Queen, and Wendy got to have a tail and wear the Fez hat, to remind her of her days in Germany.

Kim is from Saskatchewan, where there is much stubble, and he did it in the cornfields, or was that he lost his first 2 wives in the cornfields. We'll check back and report next year. Jean and Wendy, it was discovered, were both wife #3 (no, not for the same husband!!!), and it was determined this was very lucky for both.

Wendy and Arni tried to explain how to play chucklebelly to the two youngest members in attendance (since they had no idea what everyone was talking about) but it was determined that a game was not possible because (1) not everyone could get down on the floor or, if they could, they certainly could not get up again and, (2) Tim Dolla was not present so the chain would be broken at Al's lap. Kim suggested the game be played in the cornfields where everyone would get lost. Ha, ha ha, ha ha ha.

Tom kept singing about those toidy poiple boids in a funny accent, and Phil replied with the Yip Yip Yip song. Very strange, doing laundry at 10pm on a Saturday. But he did go to a vegan lesbian wedding, got drunk with his daughter and ate bad food – did you learn your lesson, stick to Laura B's cooking? Those rainbows in the store windows will not improve your Gaydar, but it would be good for business if you could.

Wicked is a great show but to know why the good/bad witch is green you really need to read the book, which is also green. If you see the Sound of Music show you have to walk up an inclined set that moves quickly and you also get to hear the best Mother Theresa singing Climb Every Mountain, Queen Bee Wendy's favourite song. Oh yes, Carrie Underwood will be the next Julie Andrews even though she is really a country singer. And why was it that only the 4 members of the St. Barnabas Junior Choir knew the stripper song lyrics?

Richard took photos of Queen Bee Wendy and Arni cuddling, to make Cathy jealous. Ed the Sock's wife was passed around the table, but Ed stayed under the table, no one knows why. Al and Kemp and Phil had to drive back to the lodge without killing any frogs, and Phil promised to make coffee at 5:30am, as long as Pam gave him back his mugs.

Kemp brought French wine he discovered in Quebec that he shared with Phil and Laura. Pam doesn't like rosé wine but Jean does. Apparently Laura does not drink wine or coffee or tea which is very weird if it is true. The other Laura does, and which one is which got very confusing.

Al tried to recap the evening's story when Phil and Arni stepped out for some fresh(?) air but he got the story all mixed up and thought Chris and Wendy were fighting. This meant an intervention might be needed which Arni understood to mean a penetration. But when Phil got back, everything became clear as mud again, and the toidy poiple boidskept eatin' doity woims but we never found out why. We did sell our cow so we have no use for your bull now.

"Those were the days my friend we thought they'd never end ..." but sadly, they did, as everyone had sore stomach muscles from laughing so much.

"So long, fare well ... The sun has gone to bed and so must I ..." sung by Tom who was not preaching the sermon in the morning, since we did not give him a free minute even to print the bulletin, and we made him sweep the floor, twice. There is photographic evidence on Richard's camera.

And that, folks, is the midnight recap.

In the morning, all became clear when Wendy revealed to real story. She was unable to (or was that refused to) confirm whether anyone got pregnant, but the doctor in Amsterdam did confirm that she had contracted a contagious disease while she was in Germany.

And that glass boot? Well, if all God's creatures have a place in the choir, it is now clear that the boot was designed for Phil to wear when playing the drums, so as to increase his Gaydar.

"A Place In The Choir" <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-iP27eatYxE>

All God's creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on a telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got now

Listen to the top where the little bird sings
On the melodies and the high notes ringing,
And the hoot owl cries over everything
And the blackbird disagrees.

Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
When little duck quacks, and he's on his way.
And the otter hasn't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

All God's creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on a telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got now

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old gray badger sighs...

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big t'do
And the old cow just goes moo.

All God's creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on a telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got now

It's a simple song a little song everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The dopey alligator and the hawk above,
The sly old weasel and the turtle dove.

All God's creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on a telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got now

All God's creatures got a place in the choir.