

20<sup>th</sup> May 2020

Good morning tout le monde!

Apologies for my silence yesterday - I had a full day working and preparing an ethics presentation for my course today.

And anyway, what is better than a drawn-out cliffhanger?

This has given many of you the time to send me guesses as to our other family members. Many, many thanks for your kind messages of welcome and your guesses. What fun I have had!

Some of you stumbled over family secrets, others feared(?) I might be the new cat-lady or would bring down the church with mice.... - and three of you seem to harbour a yearning for alpacas or llamas!

Is that something you might consider for the space around the new church hall?

Most of you got it quite right. There will be a special Swiss-themed "goûter" when we will finally have made it to Chelmsford.

Attached is a photo of Tilou. He was this morning's hero, together with our neighbour Charlotte. She had unleashed the 5 chickens (yes, correct guess!) which we share between us. The wily fox got wind of it and tried to steal poor Maisy. Luckily, Jimjams gave alarm and Tilou ran out into the garden to the rescue. It must have been a young fox because he had only carried Maisy and not killed her. But the poor thing now has a bare back and at least one puncture wound which Charlotte treated expertly. Hopefully she will recover. Henrietta, Snow-white and Coco seemed to be quite shocked, but not too shocked to go and try having a nibble at their "mate"!! Chicken solidarity might become a new oxymoron in our family lingo....

Enough of animals today. I realised that I left you completely high and dry in the jokes department on Monday.

So, here are two to make up for this: they come under the heading "children at church":

**"How many women can a man marry?"**

**"Sixteen," the boy responded.**

**His cousin was amazed that he had an answer so quickly.**

**"How do you know that?"**

**"Easy," the little boy said.**

**"All you have to do is add it up, like the pastor said,**

**4 better, 4 worse, 4 richer, 4 poorer."**

**The Sunday School Teacher asks,  
"Now, Johnny, tell me frankly do you say prayers before eating?"  
"No ma'am," little Johnny replies, I don't have to.  
My mom is a good cook."**

Oh, well, I am new to this, you know....

I shall be in touch again soon.

Have a good day and stay safe!

Warm regards,  
Julia

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