

# Christmas 2016

Marty's letter

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## Merry Christmas

This year's Christmas letter is going to be a little different. I turned seventy this month so I am filled with a little bewilderment. This is another of my tails, that came while clipping my toe nail. It is kind of a Marty's Random Things, and don't worry there are no strings.

- I could never run the 10-minute mile,
  - though I could walk 500 miles with a smile.
- I may not drink gallons of coffee like in the past,
  - as for Starbucks, I am enthusiast.
- I can't lift my toes to my nose,
  - but my foot in my mouth annoys.
- I have had people ask if I remember this or that,
  - but I just dismiss and chat.
- In the past, my writing used a lot of whiting,
  - now I write my newsletter with a lot of rewriting.
- When I was younger I never drank.
  - but sometimes I still draw a blank.
- I grew weak sitting at a desk not lifting a weight,
  - now I can lift kettlebells and without an oscillate.
- Weaker are my eyes,
  - but I still hate them damn flies!
- My hair has become thin and gray,
  - but I no longer need any hair spray.
- I sleep much more than in the past,
  - I still can't run the one-hundred-yard dash.
- I never had time in the past,
  - now I still must cut the grass.
- I tried to walk across Spain and ended up on a train,
  - went back and got off the plane and walked the whole lane.
- I used to let people iterate,
  - now at 70, they may not be literate.
- I have never found the right lady to marry,
  - now I just figure it may be ordinary.
- Slipping is my hearing,
  - now that is not very endearing.
- Me, my house, my camper and my car all need some repair,
  - maybe if I was just a millionaire.
- I am still planning to live much more,
  - and I will not go out with a roar!
- Weather between minus 20° and 120° I used to tolerate,
  - now I need it much better to just operate.
- I used to keep very active,
  - now I am content watching TV and look attractive.

You see, all in all life is good! I am doing great now that I have turned the big Seven Oh.

God Bless and Merry Christmas, Marty