

An Annual Easter Publication - "The Village Years" By Todd Osterei, E.B.



Hello Little Kessie's!

As always, I did a test "hop" Saturday night and everything went well. If you don't know what is involved in a test "hop" please refer to previous letters.

We got the rabbit tunnel completed last week, so I was able to get an early start leaving The Village. Remember I've mentioned in the past that the Tooth Fairies stand around and watch us leave on Easter Eve? They often make comments like, "are you sure it's necessary to give them so much candy?", or "don't you know the dangers of sugar?", and my favorite, "chocolate is a replacement for true love". Well since the tunnel is complete, it was easier to leave. For those of you that might have trouble understanding what a group of protestors do when they stand in your way, look at videos of Washington DC last January at the Inauguration. The Tooth Fairies are much friendlier, reasonable and quite a bit more intelligent that the "left", but nevertheless they can halt progress. So any way, I went to your house at 535 The Lane Road, and since I felt a little energetic, I spent about an hour hiding the eggs. Afterwards I radioed Boris and he activated time again. I went over to the window and looked in on the children. I couldn't see them, so they must be sleeping with mom and dad. Fun times!

When I got back just now to the Village, Hector, who works Kentucky handed me a note from Trixie. I said, "Hector just tell me what it says, I am tired!" Hector said, "Ok, Josiah and Becca Kessie moved this year, look up their new address before leaving." WHAT?! Thanks for the heads up! I tossed a snickers bar at his head and said, "What do you think this thing is on my hip, a growth or something? You should have called me!" Any way, I am getting an energy nap and heading back to your house. Also, I don't come down the chimney like the Big Guy, I use a master key. I don't have a key for 990 Brotherton Dr., therefore your eggs will be scattered all over the front yard. It should be easy to find them. They will be there by the time you return from church. I thought I posted on FB a month ago asking people to let me know of any changes. Maybe I just thought I did. Sorry about the mistake!

I love you children and miss our times in the Village together. I remembered to bring Titus' letter he wrote. He carried it with him for years. I used to watch him sit on the brick wall, at the construction site, with his thermos and lunch box while he re-read that letter. Occasionally he would pull it out to make notes on it when he couldn't find scrap paper. For that reason, I printed a copy of his original to pass out to family. By now you all know we chose your family to raise them, so they could be together. They

were very close and we just knew it was the right thing to do. Titus could always make Liam laugh the most!

I love you all, and never forget that Easter is a special time to celebrate Christ's resurrection.

Your friend,

Todd

