

THE H PPENING

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



Hello Kessie Family!

Another good year for you all, and a sad one for us here in the Village. We so enjoy your family and getting to know them as they prepare to join you. We just finished cleaning up from a double farewell party and everyone turned out. We had Sedrick (the sandman), Drake, Horatio, St. Nick, Trek, Gretchen, and so many others, including myself of course. Everybody has a farewell party, but because the Kessie Kids are involved in so many departments, the celebration tends to last a little longer, get a little crazy and the turnout can look more like a Kardashian wedding than a going away party.

I always like to share something that happened here for you to enjoy, but sometimes the information is classified. I got permission for a few of them you might enjoy hearing. Since Gretchen will be Ezekiel's Easter Bunny she may have more to say, but this is a starter. Zeek is very gifted in computer hacking we discovered, and although what he did was not breaking any rules at the time, we have since changed that. His job was mainly here in the Village, but would require him to visit Earth several times per year. He began an attachment to a young couple that was courting in Florida. By pulling up their data, he was pleased to find they would marry some day. When "*hacker-boy*" discovered this couple's first child was his age, he made a few changes in the mainframe. Since DNA isn't injected until the day they leave, no real harm was done. Only management knows what country they are destined for, and we begin language studies and work instruction based on their gifting. This went unnoticed for several years, since last names are only used on paperwork, or when somebody is in trouble. This isn't the first Kessie to be called into our offices, believe me! The Kessie Kids tend to keep us on our toes from time to time, and that's become expected. As Ez sat there with his hands in his lap and tears on his cheeks, Drake didn't have the heart to change things back the way they were, shoot, we aren't sure we even knew how to do it. Somehow "*keystroke*" changed the

records and switched children with a family in Nashville (Blackstock/Clarkson family) that had to be very difficult, since now they are scheduled to have a girl instead of a boy. Fortunately the changes were made years before an ultrasound, so Brandon and Kelly are none the wiser. We've called him several names throughout the years, but from now on he will always be a Kessie!

Ah, Canaan! We have a photo on our bulletin board taken two years ago with her holding Liam his last day here. It 's interesting to compare the two, 'cause now Liam is the 2 year old instead of Canaan. During Liam's years here, she was always right by his side, generally keeping him from mischief. Her job was working with Sedrick as a dream eraser. Many dreams, even into adulthood, contain information we don't want remembered. Some memories get through unerased and are called déjà vu, other times we make our rounds late, and you remember dreams for just a few moments after you awake, then they are gone. The favorite part of Canaan's job was painting. She is very artistic, and would add color to dreams. This process takes awhile, so most dreams are just black and white, but when her chores are all done we would let her take her paints and have fun. The hallways leading from Candy Cane Blvd all the way to DreamWorks Terrace are all painted by Canaan.

I saw Liam about two hours ago and he is getting big! As I was hoping out of his room, it sounded like he said, "thank you" pretty clear. Somebody is doing well at teaching him to talk. He may need practice with the word "down" though. He is such a sweetie! His cousin Trek says to tell him "Hi" and Ava, the girl he saved from the chocolate vat, has created a non-profit to help raise self-esteem in teens. Thought you might want to know that.

I had a choo choo basket delivered to your house for Liam, but I don't see it. Sorry I didn't post much on Facebook this year, but I read every birthday wish that was posted. Thank you all very much!

At convention this year they asked me to oversee North America's distribution. It would be easier; I'd have five months paid vacation per year, a chauffeur, imported carrots and a key to the Executive Fitness Center. It would mean I'd never get to be on the road to see my little friends and hardly ever visit the Academy. As I thought about this opportunity, I remembered the words of a good friend of mine, "*Never say goodbye, because saying goodbye means going away and going away means forgetting*"...... I turned them down.

As I close this year's letter, I hope you enjoy your candy and treats and I pray that you always remember, and never forget, we celebrate Jesus' resurrection today! Until next time....

Love,

Todd



The Village