



My first Annual Broken Art Creativity Award goes to, Sir Brett.



Okay, this is my last story... All this talk of Butterflies, and possible wings flapping!!! Well, I've decided to try and give the impossible a try. 🤔🤔🤔 I'm going to write President Obama asking him to appoint my good friend Ms. Christine Sanner as a Judge in the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. I met Christine while I was finishing my PhD at Temple University. She was a Law School student who I coincidentally met one night working at the computer room at the Law School. I was hoping to be finished with my PhD a year earlier... I was the coordinator for all the anatomy labs in the Biology Departments. I was going through a divorce which delayed me finishing my PhD by one year. The woman who was going to take over coordinating the anatomy labs for me when I finished my

doctorate was very disappointed to learn that I would in fact be remaining at Temple another year. She was counting on the extra money she would earn with the position, and I was very disappointed to tell her the news. So, I decided to let her have the job she expected to have, and I would simply go looking for another job at Temple. I found one at the Law School computer room. I was very interested in learning everything I could learn about computers at that time... So, although my decision to give my friend my job might sound Saintly, it was largely motivated by the fact that I wanted to learn everything that I could learn about computers and the Internet so that I could honestly continue heckling my ex-wife... And possibly break into her e-mail account!!! So, I was a really bad guy in reality!!! I was so mad at her. Anyway, so I started working at the Law School's computer room, teasing the guy I worked with every computer prank I knew, getting him to show me all the pranks that he knew!!! And, Chris Harshman knew quite a few... Anyway, one night, Chris informed me that he couldn't work, and that he was getting somebody to fill in for him. I said "No problem!!! I can handle it alone tonight." Well, Chris was good to his word... The only guy I ever met who wore sandals in the snow!!! Strangely, now that I'm in a Poweredchair, I wear sandals in the snow too!!! Ha ha... So, Chris introduced me to the woman who was going to take over for him that night. Wow, she was very attractive!!! 😊 Chris began by telling me her name, Christine, and that she was a Shakespearean actress... That she had earned her MFA studying Theater!!! And that she had recently decided to come to Law School. He introduced me as a Biologist, somebody who was busily writing his PhD Dissertation at the Law School computer room at night, and would be of little concern to the lovely young lady. Ha ha... I was thinking Shakespeare!!! I knew quite a bit about Shakespeare because I had been teasing my ex-wife over the computer with every Shakespeare play ever written for the last six months. My ex-wife and I had a costumed Shakespearean Renaissance Wedding!!! So, I was thinking that perhaps I stood a chance at impressing this lovely young LADY ??? And I tried my best!!! But, within the first half an hour of us meeting, we were already furiously arguing about Shakespeare's greatest play!!! Her favorite play is King Lear. She thought that Cordelia was Shakespeare's best person, and best character. I, of course, begged to differ with her opinion... citing Hamlet as Shakespeare's best person, and best character. Well, this made Christine very mad!!! She said "Hamlet has all the dialogue, and he is very charismatic, but he is filled with self-destructive purpose. He cares only about himself!!! You shouldn't hold him up as a Hero. Cordelia was a Hero!!!" Well, I wouldn't hear of it, but I admitted that he was a little bit self-destructive. I said "Cordelia was self-destructive too!!! King Lear is a tragedy just like Hamlet." Anyway, I probably lost my argument that night, but she was so cute!!! I was falling in love with her. I was thinking to myself that the movie "Romeo and Juliet" had just come out. So, patiently I waited, and closer to the end of the evening when we were getting ready to shut down the computer room, I decided to ask her out on a date to see the movie. I imagined my old friend Kelly's voice telling me, "Don't wait knucklehead!!! I know you just met her, but ask her now!!!" I had rather long hair back then, a typical hippie biology type... Christine was classy. Very professional looking... I wasn't sure that she would say yes to me!!! She asked me what I studied... I told her that I was studying neuroscience. That I work on frogs!!! I told her that if she kissed me, I would turn into a handsome Prince!!! Too bad for Chris the only thing that I ever turned into was an unemployed disabled guy. But she was smiling, and after a comment about all the work she would still have to do for her Law School Classes, she said YES to me!!! I was no sooner busily patting myself on the back for having executed such a fine first date offer, when God was about to hit me on the head with a ton of bricks!!! I was smiling... I hadn't met anybody that I wanted to date since my ex-wife asked me for the divorce, and I had been on a few dates recently... but Christine was something special. I could just feel it. We were closing down the computer room... or, getting ready to anyway, when Chris said to me that her best friend since high school was studying Biology. She was finishing her PhD too!!! I said "Really, what is she studying???" Christine said "Oh, I don't know exactly... She does something with plants, or bugs on plants, I think???" Minor heart palpitation... I could just feel this one coming!!! I said "Where is your friend going to school ????" Chris said "Penn State." I asked "Main Campus ????" Chris said "Yes, Main Campus." Retelling this story, I think I would stop asking her questions right now!!! However, when you're in the moment, you just say whatever you are thinking... I asked her "What is your friend's name ????" Her answer would undo all the GOOD feelings, and HAPPINESS I was feeling about myself up to that point. She said "Cheryl." I said "Cheryl who ????" She said "Cheryl Krasowski." My heart sank!!! I said "Oh, I know Cheryl!!!" Chris said "You know Cheryl ????" I said "Yes, I've gone dancing with her. Well, me and my ex-wife went dancing with her." So began a brief discussion, or account of anyway, the fact that I had been married, and recently divorced. I felt like everything I had just achieved was about to self-destruct on me!!! The one girl I like and happen to ask out in Philadelphia is best friends with my ex-wife's best friend at Penn State. How could this be happening ??? Only God could be doing this to me!!! Chris would immediately call Cheryl to ask her about me, and the only thing I could picture Cheryl telling her was that "He's COMPLETELY CRAZY!!! Stay away from HIM!!!!!!!" I had mercilessly been teasing my ex-wife over the Internet with the play Hamlet citing Hamlet's long soliloquy to his former girlfriend Ophelia "Get the to a nunnery!!!" I just finished arguing with Christine that Hamlet was a good guy, and now I'm going to look as crazy as

Hamlet!!! I hadn't e-mailed my ex-wife in several months since our divorce became final, but I couldn't resist doing my biggest computer prank to her on Halloween because that's when we got engaged. I flooded her e-mail account with thousands and thousands of letters from three separate computers all night long. I wouldn't realize this until January, but I brought down the whole Penn State server. I met Chris in early November, but my ex-wife told me in January that I crashed the Penn State server. That was a pretty good prank!!! One that was even better, however, was the one that my ex-wife then pulled on me... She told Cheryl that we spoke. Cheryl told Chris, and then Chris told me that she couldn't date me anymore because I was still talking to my ex-wife... One phone call, and my ex-wife was the one who called me!!! So, I gave Chris a white rose, and a box of chocolates and told her that we could be friends. I still took her out most weekends, and I would tease her that of course this was not a date!!! Many months later in the spring I needed a date for my best friend's wedding, and I asked Chris if she would go with me. She accepted, and that was our first official date. A few months later I would be diagnosed with multiple sclerosis. My friend Chris went with me to my doctor's appointment. I said to her in the elevator if he says multiple sclerosis, don't panic. She asked me "What's multiple sclerosis ????" I said "I'll tell you when he says it!!!" There were many tears during the evenings that followed. Christine voiced to me that she was very mad at God for doing this to me. That she had just begun to like me!!! That she actually loved me!!! That Christmas Eve, Chris's birthday, I decided that I would ask her to marry me. I woke her up while she was sleeping with the ring of a Christmas bell while we were at her parent 's house. They had just recently moved to Las Cruces, New Mexico. I told her that was her ring, 😊😊 and that I knew she could not marry me because my life has become so uncertain, but that I loved her, and that she was the person God sent to me when He knew that I would have to be my strongest. And, I thanked her for being that person!!! I had already begun limping. There were many tears that night too. That was 13 years ago this Christmas Eve, Christine's birthday, and she is still my best friend. I think Chris is the most levelheaded, calm, cool, and even keeled person I have ever met. She knows the law as well as she knows Shakespeare. She would make an excellent Federal Judge. She has talked about being a judge since that first day that I met her at Temple Law School. She graduated Summa Cum Laude, she has clerked with two Federal Judges, Lewis Bechtel, and Morton Greenberg. Christine is now an Assistant US Attorney working out of Erie, Pennsylvania. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to see Christine achieve her dream of becoming a Federal Judge. If you agree with me and my account of her, I have enclosed a letter which I am asking you to mail to President Obama, and Senator Bob Casey asking them to appoint Christine as the next Federal Judge of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania... Thank you for your time and support my friends. Anything is possible!!! You have to believe in the miracle before it can happen. All of the stories I've told you in this Christmas card are amazing coincidences. I just had another AMAZING COINCIDENCE happen to me!!! The first Audrey Hepburn quotation I write in this Christmas card is that she still reads fairytales and likes them best of all!!! My cousin Andy just sent me a GIFT... Audrey Hepburn narrating her Enchanted Tales... FAIRYTALES!!! I never knew she created such a project. So get a warm blanket, some hot apple cider or tea and come over to our house and enjoy the fairytales!!! Ha ha... Also, we just received three more butterflies caterpillars from our friend Sharon. They all just recently made their cocoons and were sitting on my bedroom table. My dad was moving me in my wheelchair because it was time for dinner and my sister accidentally backed up into one of the butterfly jars... knocking it to the floor!!! The plastic jar bounced around quite a bit and the butterfly cocoon became detached from the wall and looked squashed. My sister was very upset that she killed one of my butterflies!!! I told her that the butterfly is in a more beautiful place now, and although she feels responsible for it dying, God knew He would call the butterfly back to Him at that moment. She was just the instrument He used!!! We are all instruments in His plan... God bless you. I hope you all have a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!!! Okay, one last note. My friend Judge Bill Ford just gave me a CD. The artists name is Sarah P. Wright. 😊 She has cerebral palsy and she cannot speak, but she writes her own music and the most beautiful lyrics for her songs. You can go to Sarah 's website and read about her: <http://www.sarahpwright.com>. I just finished listening to her album "Try to Love," and now I am in a dilemma because I have three separate CDs I would like to include with my Christmas card this year. I cannot send you all three CDs!!! 😊 Sarah is the quintessential BROKEN ARTIST. Listen to her music. I am choosing her music above the rock opera my dearest spirit world friends sent me, and Audrey Hepburn's Enchanted Tales. I can't believe this... Her music touched me that much. My mom called me stubborn when I got myself stuck while we were going to Kelly's graveside. Her dad said "No, he's not stubborn... He is just determined!!!" I think Sarah is DETERMINED too. If you would like either of the other two CDs, come visit me. I am DETERMINED to see each one of you this year my friends!!! God bless you ALWAYS!!! 🙏

