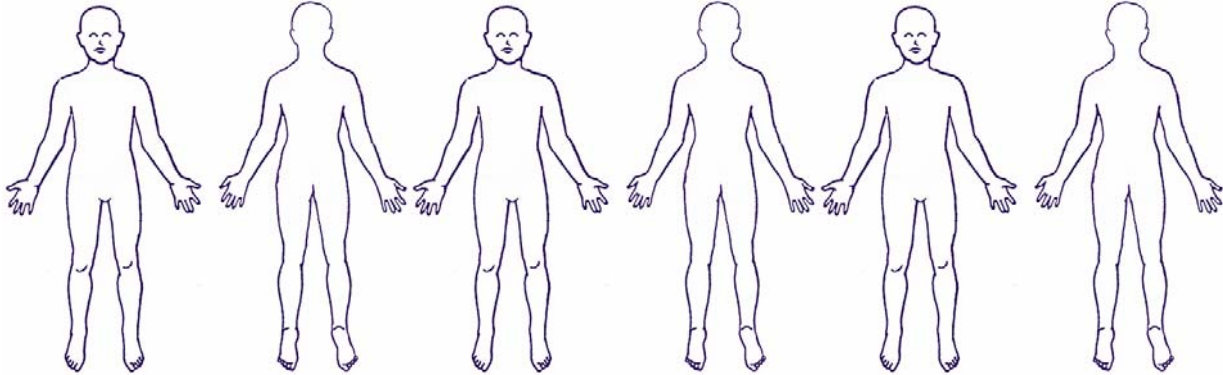


I just read my dream-mail, it was practically bordered in a hazy pink cloud. When I was done reading it, I bronzed it. I plan to make Andrew read it to me slowly every night at supper. Stephanie, I would adore being the godmother of your three superlative children. But up front I need to insist on being the godmother of all currently unborn, to be adopted, and spontaneously generated Nielson children as well. And is it possible to be a god-grandmother? We'll need to talk through all the details post-maturation.

I pledge to be a most super godmother. I'll applaud vociferously at school dramas, cherish homemade holiday decorations, and carefully study all forwarded primary talks. But in order to perform the most brilliant job possible, I need to gather some additional data on my darling god kids.

First, please draw any distinguishing beauty marks, scars, moles, extremely large freckles, or particularly ticklish spots on the little bodies below.



Claire

Dimensions:

As heavy as a:

Jane

Dimensions:

As heavy as a:

Oliver

Dimensions:

As heavy as a:

This is important information should any one try to trick me by swapping a Nielson out with a clone or robot replica. There will be not such substitutions on my watch.

Second, I am going to need a series of portraits taken against a counterfeit backdrop at a grocery store photo center. Comb their hair neatly, but a little funny with too much gel or something so I'll have some triviality to get after you about it.



Third, please ask each of the children to tell you what they see in the following ink blot:

This should help me to identify any important recurring nightmares/paranoia/fixations/prodigy potential.

Fourth, Do god families get to have sleepovers when the god children's parents take romantic holiday weekends? If so, I have the event planned we'd start by playing restaurant and dine on organic strawberry smoothies and hot rod soy dogs on whole wheat buns (see image below), choreograph a few dances to something out of Motown (do you have a dancie dress that would fit me), read a few chapters of "The Little Prince," and sleep in quilt forts in the living room.



In regards to the upcoming ceremony, can we have the kids make up a pet name for me? I also think it would be really special to display some of their art work. Any media would work really, but something bold to commemorate the event. Tell them they can finish the drawing below.

