

Thanx Giving end Partyz

deer foxe bak hom in gimli a smol plays in manitoba,

sins we arriven in grate brittin, land of the free turcky, we hav hadden us a grate tym. Owr hostes end espheshly Sistor Stubbly end Bruthur Nubbly hav been verr verr kynd just lyk we woz wun of them. Too of them reelly of kors.

Just now me end Jessika ar having us a kwyet tym becoz owr heds ar oll sor end thumpy. Bruthur Nubbly sez owr hedz ar sor becoz we drinken too mutch last nite at the partie. But me end Jessika hav drinken mutch mor than that on menny an okayshun end nevir felt wurser. Jessika thinx itz mebbe the bad ayr thay keepen in grate brittin witch iz not as nyss as the ayr we keepen in manitoba.

Yoo remembir I tolden yoo abowt the dellygaytz from amerika? Well thayr feeling a littil sor too. Tammy end Chuck from kansis ar sleeping undir a boosh down by the pond whayr it is cule end kwyet. Yung Rambo from texis lukes kwit green toody end haz gon fishing he sez with the geesez. We shall see wot he bringz bak from fishing, sez Jessika with that noing luke in hur ay wot yoo hav sawn menny tymz befor.

It woz Ramboz idee to hav a party. "Frendz," he sez olmost as soon as we are cummen to Mistr Jonstonz farm, "I'm a partie annal! Letz party!" Now Jessika woz feeling wyld yestirdy so she sez, "Yes letz hav a thanx giving party, sins we misst owt on the bote cumming ovir." I told yoo in my last lettir, foxe bak hom in manitoba, that we spent the sekind mundy in oktobir, wot is thanx giving, feeling ill on that old kargo bote wot we awaystode on. So I agreez with Jessika coz she needz a gud partie now end then lyk yoo oll no. But then Tammy end Chuck pypz up end sez, "We cant hav thanx giving, itz not the forth thurzdy in novembir yet!" Wel yoo no wot thoz amerikin turckyz ar lyk ollwayz reddy to spoyl sumthing gud. So we argyoo a bit end yung Rambo getz his crop dustid a bit by Jessika becoz he getz oll pert lyk yungunz do. Bit of a splat vot yoo mite say with me end Jessika saying yes end Chuck end Tammy saying no end Rambo unabil to say verr mutch at oll on acownt of his beek being jamd in the fens. Then it turnid nassty when Chuck end Tammy col us cuntry cuzzinz lyk reel amerikin imperyalistz end Jessika collz Chuck end Tammy Rio Grandy gobblirz.

But then Bruthur Bobblur who I hav tolden yoo abowt is oll oldywurldy charm end oyliness he sez "Well letz hav us a thenx giving partie end weel hav us a Guy Fox partie too!" Bruthur Nubbly kyndly advyzen us that Guy Fox woz a nasty crittir rownd theez partz who thay lyk to burn on the fif of novembir witch woz last nite. Aynt it just fyn, sez Sistor Mibbly who noze a lot, that the fif of novembir is ryt between the sekind munday in oktobir end the forth thurzdy in novembir. Well, enywun who burnz foxis getz my vot end Jessika will vot twys for the saym. Gud riddenz to bad rubish sez Chuck end Tammy. Yung Rambo sez sumthing lyk "Bubl-bubl-gobl" so itz oll agreed end we tak Rambo owt of his fens end then we rush abowt lyk beevirz in otum.

Foxe bak hom in manitoba, wot a fyn peepil the grate brittisherz ar! No soonir woz a partie agreed than help startid arryving from evrywhayr. Ther woz geesez bringing marmalayd end chikin z bringing spinnitch end sum french henz who spak as mutch of Godz gud English as the turckys from kwibek (end yoo oll no wot that meenz). Still the french henz brot lots of grayn witch thay had liberaytid from a shop sumwhayr. Then me end Jessika got reel frytid when sum ossum hyooj burdz cum along, running verr verr fast. Yoo foxe bak hom in manitoba will oll remembir wot it woz lyk too wintirz past when the grate stormz blowen end ther woz mity windz witch taken the roof off ovr hows end draggen us oll down the rode verr kwikly? Weel theez big burdz moovd as kwikly as that becoz thay wontid too! We wer oll verr panikd until Sistor Stubbly tolden us theez woz ostritchiz. Of cors, Tammy sed she new it oll along end wozzint wurrit, “Woz yoo wurrit, albirt?” she askz me nasstily. But Jessika thunken Tammy woz reely. The ostritchiz bringd oll kyndz off frootz end vejtibilz. Then sum bunnyz hoppit in with lettisis. I hav to tell yoo foxe that grate brittish bunnyz ar no brytir than ovr gud ole canayjin bunnyz end Bruthur Nubbly tolden us in wispirz that thay wer as daft as cood be end that the turckyz lyk chaysing them a lot.

Then sum yung turx (as the yung set lyk to coll themselvis) end Rambo fynd sum bottils of likkir in Mistr Jonstonz old hows. “Wisky” it sez on the labilz, “Jonny Wokkir” end “Famis Grows”. I tell yoo it woz a disgrays to see the yung burdz being ryt noyzy befor the sun woz evin follin.

Meenwhil I floo the flag for the burdz of canada by organizing the bonfyr. Wot a grate bonfyr it woz reely, foxe bak hom in manitoba, end yoo oll remembir the bonfyr we had last thanx giving wen it went grate gunz until the barn brennt down to the grownd end Farmir Macafee woz mayd to cry grate teerz end thay wernt teerz of joy neethir.

Wuns I had bilden a pyl of wood ten feet hy, we goed owt to fynd Guy Fox to burn on the bonfyr but we coodint fynd him evin with the ostritchiz helping a lot. We fownd lotz of bunnyz but we coodint burn them. Bruthur Bobblur woz oll for finding Mistr Jonston or a stray farmir end trussing him up end burning him on the fyr but Sistor Stubbly that that mite not be Bruthur Bobblurz best idee.

So the sun goze down just lyk it duz bak hom, foxe. I tell yoo, weev been away from gimli a smoll plays in manitoba for fore weekz now end sumtymz I shoorly miss the sun gong down over the rivir end treez. But nevir mynd we woz amungst frendz in the hom of the fowl revolyushun end it woz partie tym! Ther woz noyz end dansing end fude end drinx end it went on oll nyt.

At about midnyt it got verr egsiting becoz the grate british polees turnd up in ther carz with bloo lytez aflash end sirenz atoot. Yung Rambo didint no wot thay wer becoz he thinkz polees ollwayz hav cherrytopz. So ther woz an unforchnit insident with a poleesmanz helmit end sum skwidjy appilz Rambo had fownd witch ledden to skuffilz end witch endid with the ostritchiz chaysing the polees owt of the farmyard end the French henz dansing on the car roofs end sirenz blowing end bunnyz jumping owt of the way lyk jackrabbitz. Bruthurz Nubbly end Bobblur manijd to stik a sine on the bak of a car witch sed

Pigzez insyd - plees honk lowdly

witch the polees didint see end it woz verr funny.

Then at too oklok the fyr enjinz droven up becoz thay think we wer going to burn down the barn. My repyootayshun goze befor me, it seemz. Yung Rambo givz them sum Jonny Wokkir insted end the fyrmenz droven away agen end ther big lorry felld into a ditch neer the top of the hill so we oll had to go end pool it owt for them. Ostritchiz ar verr yoosfil for that sort of thing.

Just when the sun rizzin owt of its bed who shood turn up but Guy Fox him self! Skary or wot? Funy thing, foxe, not wun of us woz frytid of him or his booshy tayl end in the end Mistr Fox satten down with us end partyd too. Jessika thot he woz most charming.

Wow sum party, yoo fixe bak hom in manitoba will be thinking! End it woz wun of the best. We gayv lotz of thankx. But just now my hed hurtz kwyt a lot end I wood lyk to sleepen sum mor. So I'll wish oll yoo foxe in gimli maintoba a plesint novembir withowt too mutch snoe end ise end weel see you for krismis.

Yoor frendz albert end jessika