

Do you write your own Christmas letter every stinking year?

Do your friends (assuming you still have some) and relatives (assuming they admit to it) make fun of your Christmas letter behind your back?

Do your friends and relatives make fun of your Christmas letter in front of you?

Do you make fun of your Christmas letter behind your own back?

Has the US Postal Service charged you with a crime for mailing your Christmas letter?

Would Mother Theresa return your Christmas letter unopened?



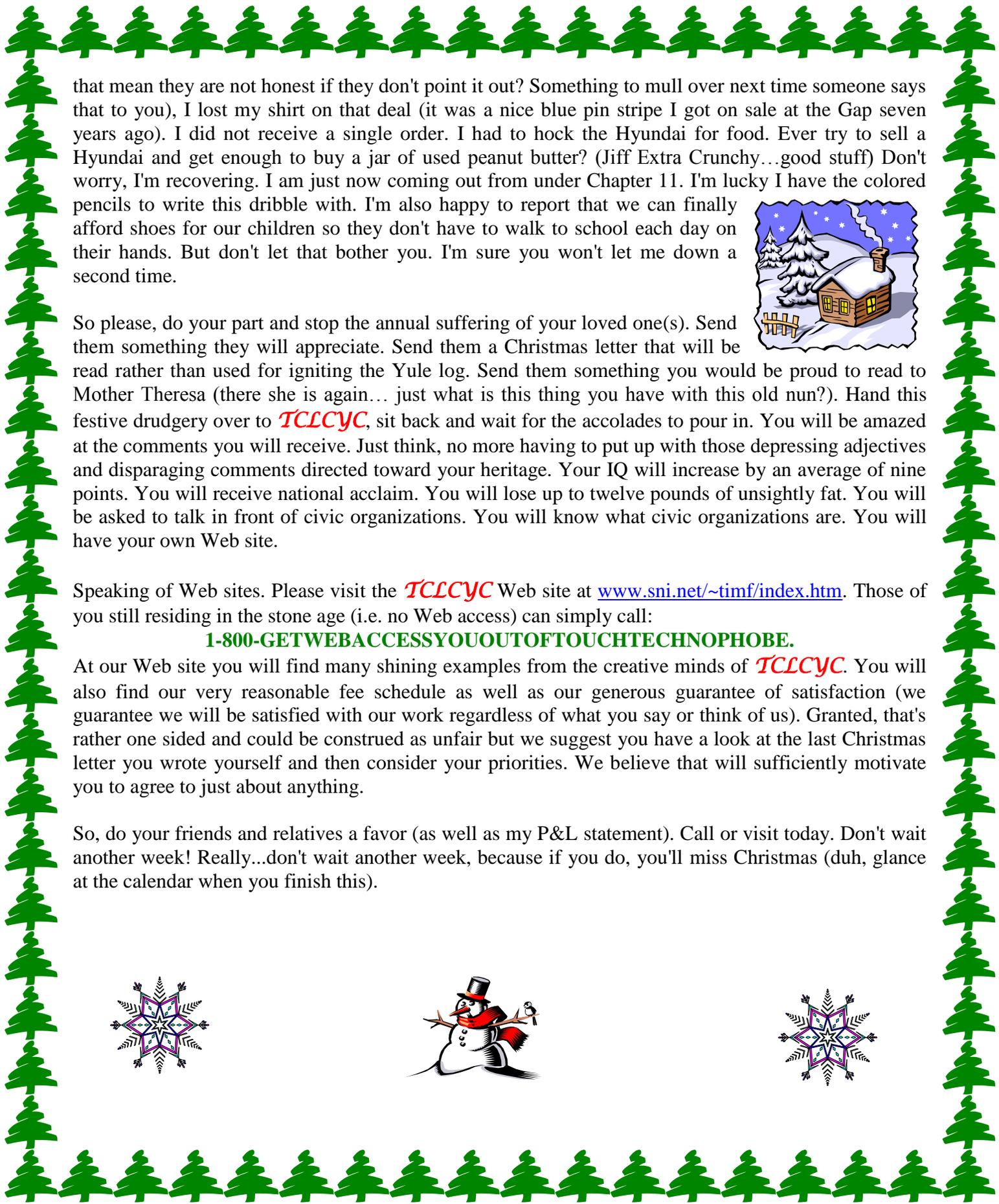
If you answered yes to any of these questions, you need to seek professional help. You need to stop torturing your friends and relatives with your boorish, amateurish, repetitive, and deceitful Christmas letters. You need to stop torturing Mother Theresa; she has enough problems of her own (and besides, why are you writing to a Catholic nun?). You need the services of **TCLCYC** (Tim's Christmas Letter Consulting for the Yuletide-Challenged).

That's right, folks. **TCLCYC** comes to you with years of professional Christmas letter writing experience. You can trust your feeble lies, truth extensions, and other unsubstantiated claims that wouldn't even be believed by an OJ-jury to crafty Tim. He can make your past year of accomplishments sound almost believable. He can make it sound like you actually had accomplishments. He can even make it sound like you have a life (please note that it is assumed the recipients of the Christmas letter do not at any time actually visit you and discover the ugly truth.... **TCLCYC** will not be responsible for any resulting embarrassment, lawsuits, or prison time).



Need references? Have we got references! Who can forget the famous Assemble-Your-Own Christmas letter of 1991? The Recycled Christmas letter of 1992 and the Virtual Reality Christmas letter of 1993 were such classics, even I kept copies. Although the concept for the Top Nine Christmas letter of 1994 was clearly stolen from some third rate talk show host, it's still worth an honorable mention.

Is **TCLCYC** the perfect Christmas letter consulting company? At the risk of offending the **BCLWC** (Brotherhood of Christmas Letter Writing Consultants) Local 4829, I would have to say not always. Yes, I admit that I have had some flops. Take 1995 for example. I created a fairly intricate Christmas letter mail order club. I went to great personal expense; legal fees to create the corporation, start up costs (I bought a paper mill in Green Bay so I could crank out the letters at a lower cost), and the usual psychiatric fees incurred during any typical corporate hostile takeover (I tried to outbid General Motors for Hallmark Cards...they have great distribution facilities...oh, I lost) to provide a service to my relatives (many of whom will remain nameless...not through any effort on my part...they simply can't remember their names) and provide an inexpensive means for them to easily acquire back issues of old Christmas letters. To be perfectly honest (as opposed to lying through my teeth....you know, you really have to wonder when someone specifically points out that they are now being honest with you...does



that mean they are not honest if they don't point it out? Something to mull over next time someone says that to you), I lost my shirt on that deal (it was a nice blue pin stripe I got on sale at the Gap seven years ago). I did not receive a single order. I had to hock the Hyundai for food. Ever try to sell a Hyundai and get enough to buy a jar of used peanut butter? (Jiff Extra Crunchy...good stuff) Don't worry, I'm recovering. I am just now coming out from under Chapter 11. I'm lucky I have the colored pencils to write this dribble with. I'm also happy to report that we can finally afford shoes for our children so they don't have to walk to school each day on their hands. But don't let that bother you. I'm sure you won't let me down a second time.



So please, do your part and stop the annual suffering of your loved one(s). Send them something they will appreciate. Send them a Christmas letter that will be read rather than used for igniting the Yule log. Send them something you would be proud to read to Mother Theresa (there she is again... just what is this thing you have with this old nun?). Hand this festive drudgery over to **TCLCYC**, sit back and wait for the accolades to pour in. You will be amazed at the comments you will receive. Just think, no more having to put up with those depressing adjectives and disparaging comments directed toward your heritage. Your IQ will increase by an average of nine points. You will receive national acclaim. You will lose up to twelve pounds of unsightly fat. You will be asked to talk in front of civic organizations. You will know what civic organizations are. You will have your own Web site.

Speaking of Web sites. Please visit the **TCLCYC** Web site at www.sni.net/~timf/index.htm. Those of you still residing in the stone age (i.e. no Web access) can simply call:

1-800-GETWEBACCESSYOUOUTOFTOUCHTECHNOPHOBE.

At our Web site you will find many shining examples from the creative minds of **TCLCYC**. You will also find our very reasonable fee schedule as well as our generous guarantee of satisfaction (we guarantee we will be satisfied with our work regardless of what you say or think of us). Granted, that's rather one sided and could be construed as unfair but we suggest you have a look at the last Christmas letter you wrote yourself and then consider your priorities. We believe that will sufficiently motivate you to agree to just about anything.

So, do your friends and relatives a favor (as well as my P&L statement). Call or visit today. Don't wait another week! Really...don't wait another week, because if you do, you'll miss Christmas (duh, glance at the calendar when you finish this).

