



ANOTHER WHIRL ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND

Put simply, this has been a good year for me.

At the beginning, I started a telecommuting job in Midland.

“What’s in Midland?” people asked.

“Oil and money,” I replied. And a surprising number of good restaurants.

Aside from the Orwellian gauntlet that is air travel under the American Imperium, working in Midland was fun — while there was work.

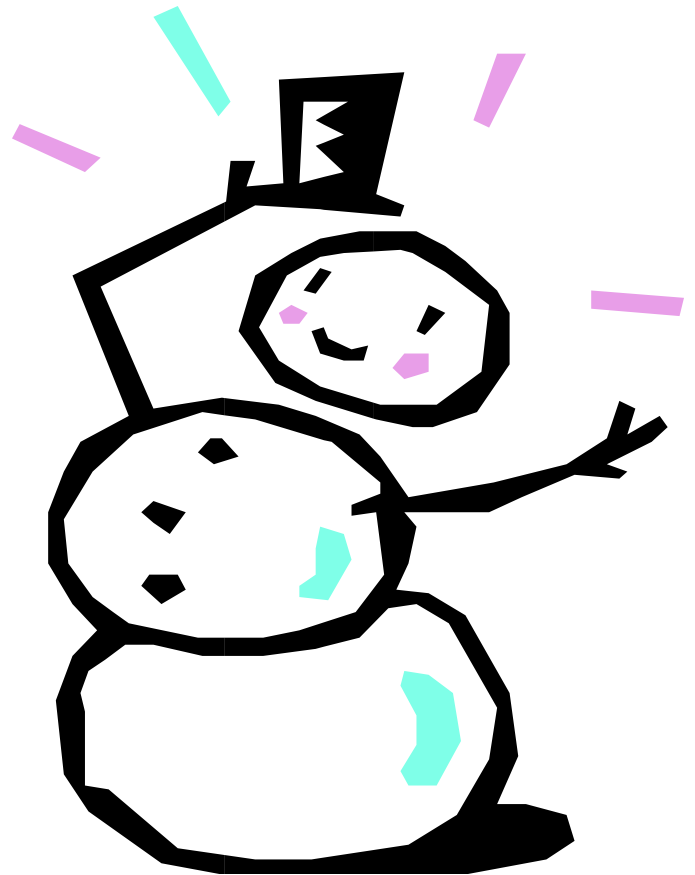
The company became preoccupied with Enron-style accounting problems in one of its divisions, effectively stalling progress on my project.

But, thanks in part to the rejuvenated economy, even in Austin, I was able to parlay my experience at Key into newer, closer contracts in Austin.

The regular income coincided with people re-emerging from their isolated fetal positions after three years of war and recession. In other words, my social life has improved to about where it was then.

As of this writing, the year’s developments culminated with my friends joining me in celebrating my 35th birthday downtown last week.

It was a grand way to cap another year, and a grand way to kick off the holidays.



Season’s Greetings,

Dan