

Mom's Newsletter

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"Shut Up Cousin Jeff and Sit Down"

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Royal Wedding News: Bride Actually Says Yes

(Faribault) The hottest ticket in town proved to be just that as royalty across Minnesota and western Wisconsin descended on the little river town to see **Amy Abrahamson** surprise the crowd by actually saying yes to the perspiring Minister's question. Many in the crowd were swept up in emotion, by wiping not only their eyes but their foreheads and necks, in support for such an outpouring of love and devotion. "I didn't make the wedding," said perpetually tardy **Andy Mueller**. "But I heard from **David Liverseed** that it went off without a hitch. Both David and I turned down **Bill** to be Best Man, along with some kid at Kwik Trip® but I figured I could show up for the chow." New husband **Bill Miller** (no longer little Billy Miller since he got married) also echoed those sentiments and said, "I was there, I got proof, she said 'yes' and I am married."



Duchess Janie, Duchess Traci, Duchess of Westwood, Duchess of 22nd Avenue



Prince John IV of Guam with Baroness Elizabeth

Haute couture was the order of the day and the ladies were out in full splendor with snappy hats and demure behavior the order of the day. "I attend many royal weddings," sighed family black sheep **Princess Lori** of the eastern denim-clad kingdom of Vizslandia. "I go where I choose; I dress how I like for I am the Princess of all I survey. Oh, do you want a beer? If you go up, get me one too."



Princess Lori of Vizslandia

The crowd was entertained by last-minute Best Man stand-in **Jim Liverseed**. He entertained the assembled guests with a few prepared remarks about the couple's courtship, some stories from the rich family history and an appeal to the crowd not to steal the silverware. For the most part, the crowds at the Moose Lodge were well-behaved and not too awestruck within being in the presence of Rice County royalty. "I got to see the **Queen Mother** face to face," said some blue-faced young lady (see below), "she was real nice and told me to stay out of the bars and to learn a craft like welding or becoming a gunsmith."



Duchess of Westwood with blue faced relative

The rest of the evening was filled with food provided by the people of Italy and beer by the people of Milwaukee and a collective dread of the potential re-gathering of Bill and Jim's band: Heaven's Gate. "I thought we saw the last of that band," sighed **Lady Geraldine**. "I suppose we have to sit here and watch those goofballs, I mean those royal goofballs, trot out the same old tired Megadeth riffs while Amy takes stock of her decision. Yikes."



"Let's see what time the communion starts..."

The Queen Mother