



February 13, 2024



Laissez les bontemps Rouler!

Hey y'all, it's Mardi Gras! Yep, Fat Tuesday – the day in New Orleans when all the good Catholic boys, girls, men, and women feast and fatten up for the fasting of Lent, which starts tomorrow, Ash Wednesday.

Oh, yeah – y'all were expectin' James, weren't ya? He's away on some shindig, so I decided to take over. Case ya hadn't guessed, it's me, Benji, though I'll also answer to "Cajun firecracker" and Ravynn gets to call me a few other things, but that's between him and me for now!

So, anyway, how y'all like that snazzy header for this newsletter? I got James to set it up for me before he left on his trip – he's the writer and

techie guy. Wil could do it, prob'ly, but he's got a new keyboard he's tinkerin' with, tells me it even will figure out the melody and beat on its own. Sounds like he won't need any of the rest of us, 'cause it'll even create a human voice and sing a song. He calls it "A Eye" or something. Sounds like voodoo or black magic to me!

I hope y'all won't be too disappointed with gettin' this from me and not from James. He prob'ly could tell ya a lot about how the writing is going, or what's goin' on – all I can tell is that he went to visit some friends for a Mardi Gras party before the day, and is traveling home today. Since he's partied already, me an' Ravynn, Sean and Clay, and a few friends are gonna watch the last parades in New Orleans online as we eat a King Cake or two. And Rave promised me cafe au lait and beignets after! So 'scuse me if I cut this short. James will be back with you on March 5 with the next newsletter... but if ya don't wanna hang around any more, just hit the unsubscribe link below, okay? (I hope ya hang around, the novel is getting close, shay!) Ooh, beignet time.... Catch ya later!!

As always, if you decide you don't want to hang around with me any longer, please hit the UNSUBSCRIBE link below!