



## Lily born, bored



Carol (left) with born/bored Lily in rare action photo

Lily Ardell Neff was born on March 24, 2003 after just 84 hours of labor and on the heels of the worst Denver blizzard in a century.

Named after an Easter flower and her paternal great grandmother, Lily quickly demonstrated a unique zest for life by sleeping 16 hours a day.

With time, of course, she livened up noticeably, and by Thanksgiving could entertain

herself for minutes at end with her maternal grandfather's shoelaces or unvacuumed carpet lint.

Lily's less-than-hectic schedule, combined with prodigious consumption of mother's milk, led her to achieve percentile-busting heft in her early months. She has since thinned out substantially and is now simply chubby.

Though well into her eighth month, Lily appears to be conscientiously objecting the act of rolling over. Her sole means of locomotion remains the inadvertent backwards belly-scoot. Tending to propel her away from objects of interest, the scoot is often accompanied by frustrated howls not unlike the wail of a Japanese racing bike.

Lily's limited language skills have not prevented her from appearing to understand the word "fireplace," to which she turns when the word is uttered.

When "mama" or "dada" are spoken, she shifts her gaze to the microwave or waffle iron.

## TODD HAS NEW BOSS

After brazenly quitting his writing job at Front Range TechBiz after it's shuttering a year ago, Todd landed a job at the Daily Camera of Boulder, Colorado.

Far from the 24-hour film-processing hut the name suggests, the Camera is Boulder's daily newspaper.

Todd is a staff writer, covering two local megapolises (combined population 32,000) and transportation. Though his international experience

has brought little to bear, he did cover an attempt to break the Guinness World Record for "World's Largest Group Hug."

The total of 47 wary participants missed the mark by just 4,656 people.

On the health front, Todd had shoulder surgery Nov. 12 to keep his left arm from falling out of joint at inopportune moments.

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Todd (left), one of his new bosses



## Prunes attack

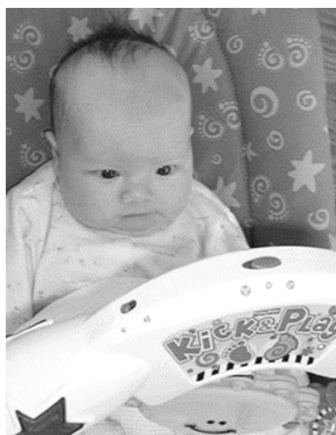
The contents of a jar of Gerber prunes reportedly attacked Lily's face.

Pureed carrots, peas, apples, oatmeal, and bananas have been similarly implicated.

## Lily possessed by evil bouncy chair

A local parapsychologist announced that Lily had been possessed by an evil Kick & Play bouncy chair with calming vibrations.

She was later exorcized by a classic Winnie-the-Pooh crib-mounted mobile.



**REMEMBER THE  
NEEDIEST!**

### Carol drops 47 lbs. on “Front Range” diet



“Miracle” diet appears to have side-effects, however

So long, Atkins. Sayonara, South Beach.

Thanks to a new “miracle” diet, Carol lost 47 pounds in nine months — 8.5 pounds of it in a single day — *while avoiding exercise and without watching what she ate!*

With the Front Range Diet®, Carol dropped the weight despite wolfing down Krispy Kreme cream-filled donuts and bratwurst with equal abandon.

Requiring only the act of childbirth and several months

of relentless breastfeeding, Front Range Dieters aren’t saddled with pesky caloric limitations. The diet has been known to lead to badly interrupted sleep patterns, however.

“I just love the Front Range Diet,” Carol said, yawning broadly as Lily gorged away on her lap.

Besides dieting, Carol has been working part time as a computer programmer for Boulder-based greeting card company Leanin’ Tree, Inc., from which everyone should order cards.

Working from home a few hours a week, her income has been a vital supplement to Todd’s pay, which is slightly higher than a Haitian garment worker’s but lower than the guy’s who last changed your oil.

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### New landscaping is extremely Xeric



The Neffs chose a “super-Xeric” approach to landscaping the backyard of their recently built home.

In drought-stricken Denver, low-water yards are in vogue, and nobody uses less water than the Neffs. The sandy-clay surface — devoid of water-hogging flora — may scuff bocce balls, but it flourishes in the driest of conditions.

The Neffs also recently had their basement finished by a firm well-versed in the “subterranean concrete Boxhaus” school of architecture.



### Foot discovered

Researchers from the University of Colorado School of Astronautic and Podiatric Sciences have confirmed the discovery of Lily’s right foot.

The existence of her left foot has yet to be verified.

### TRAVEL REPORT

In the months following the birth of their firstborn, the Neffs vacation destinations included such Travel Channel mainstays as metropolitan Detroit and Marysville, Ohio.

These enjoyable pilgrimages to the new parents’ respective hometowns gave Lily the opportunity to meet her great grandmothers, Frances Plumtree and Ardell Neff.

Lily sat on their laps with reckless abandon — and a great many other laps, too, as both sets of grandparents hosted open houses to introduce the next generation to the Midwest.

In October, the young family flew to Park City, Utah to meet Chris and Amy Neff’s son Drew, born in July and destined to palm a basketball.

That trip was followed with a pre-Christmas trip to Phoenix, which gave Todd’s parents the opportunity to baby-sit for extended periods of time and speak in that instinctive singsongy voice.

A final note: in early January 2003, Todd flew to Germany to attend the funeral of one of his closest friends, Martin Juchem, who succumbed to cancer at age 34 in Ludwigshafen/Rh.

Todd and Carol miss him dearly.

