

Dear Family and Friends,

This holiday letter is sent in the spirit of profound gratitude and thanks, as I am particularly grateful this year.

Natalie Our year started with a special weekend in Miami, celebrating Natalie's 23rd birthday. She continues to bring smiles to our faces sharing pictures and stories of the many dogs and cats for whom she cares. They always seem to be texted at the perfect time, and have cute names like Roo, Sofrita, and Pickles. Spending time with her is a special gift. We got to see her at Greg's family's Bay House in Virginia over the summer, and she visited our new place in Atlanta several times in the fall.

A Big Move In April, we picked up stakes in Miami and moved to Atlanta, Georgia. During our remote work world that spanned much of 2020, Greg and I spent a great deal of time thinking through what adventures we might pursue in the future, and where we might want to live (and watching a lot of Netflix). We chose Atlanta after careful consideration of the proximity to family members, airports, sports teams, and weather. We absolutely love where we landed. Our new city has welcomed us with open arms. The seasons, trees, biscuits, the Atlanta United MLS team, the Beltline, the Atlanta Track Club, the Atlanta Botanical Gardens, tubing on the Chattahoochee River, and the World Series champion Braves have been great highlights so far.

Running Also in April, we ran our first road race in more than a year with the return of the Kentucky Derby Mini (half marathon). We braved the hills of Atlanta during our first Peach Tree 10K Road Race, the Road to Gold four miler, Atlanta ten miler and even an alien themed night time race in Roswell. Our friend Chad Emerson joined us for all but one of those races. Running has been a big part of Greg's life, and something I came to later, at 30. It continues to be a way we connect with where we live and who we aspire to be.

A Milestone Birthday In October, I turned 50. Greg and I celebrated my "half century" with a long weekend in NYC enjoying amazing food, seeing Broadway shows, spending time with dear friends, and revisiting a few of the highlights from our honeymoon 6 years earlier. When the clock struck midnight on October 1st, the bartender (the friend of the friend with whom we were celebrating) gave me a shot of Johnny Walker Blue. It was a smooth and spectacular welcome to a new decade of life. So far, 50 has been fantastic. A few years ago, a friend introduced me to a saying, *Bien dans sa peau*. (Simply understood, it means to feel comfortable in your own skin.) That is the overwhelming gift I have been given at 50. Hope is found with loved ones and in the outdoors. Time flies and crawls simultaneously. I feel the car wheels on the gravel road more deeply. There is an unexpected ease to 50 that is a secret I want to share.

As the New Year approaches, know that you are special to us. May each of you, and your loved ones, know health and joy. May your grief land gently. May you be regularly amazed. May you be loved from all directions. May we be together soon.

Happy Holidays!

Love,
Katie and Greg