



The Phillips Tale

Chapters XXXI & XXXII

concerning the years 2005 - 2006

The Preface

Oh patience-challenged, aggressively-anxious but surprisingly faithful reader. Having noted that you did not receive last years epic concerning the Phillips Family, you assumed that all would be remedied in the year 2006. Well, your faith will be fulfilled through these written words. However, they may contain a minimal reflection of last year, for “in last year’s nests there are no birds this year.”ⁱ

This manuscript is comprised of Chapters XXXI and XXXII (calendar years 2005 and 2006), rendered in a succinct fashion always requested by the readership but not necessarily delivered by the writer. However, as in previous editions (and greatly appreciated by all illiterate readers) there are pictures aplenty. For the indiscernible memory-deficient, I will review some history pertaining to the world during this double-year.

Chapter XXXI commenced with the results of the devastating Great Tsunami of December 26th, 2004. At least 216,000 people were killed or disappeared in the Tsunami. Then Hurricane Katrina washed over New Orleans on August 29th, 2005 killing some 1,033 and leaving the Astrodome as a place of refuge and refuse. Across the waters, the civilized world lead by the U.S. continued the war against terrorists and their suppression of freedom and brought about free elections in Afghanistan and Iraq. Because of the great effort, gas prices for the horseless steed rose to \$3 per gallon, a historical high. In Chapter XXXII the more-left element of society influenced voting somewhat deposing Sir Bush and his court.



Though poorly perceived by the uninformed, Sir Bush's only object was that the entire world should enjoy itself and live in peace and quiet, without quarrels or troubles. One can say that the future looked less bright for the turmoil being experienced.

Thus with that historical preface we turn to our tale, so read on oh anticipating bookworm.

The Tale

Lady Karen, “La Buena Dueña” ⁱⁱ continued as a seasoned and wizened counselor at Fremont High School. Her expectations were placed on the year 2009 where-in retirement would become reality rather than a dream and 24-hour quilting a fact instead of a wish. Her slogan “Quilt ‘till you Wilt” continued etched on her mind as she served others by gifting her works of hand-art, and that for hemming and sewing she has never been surpassed by any.



She maintained her matronly eye over her flock that lived much to her happiness along the Wasatch front. The number of grandchildren reached eleven during the period of this Tale.

Lady Karen continued as the much-appreciated and never sufficiently extolled President of her ward Relief Society whose calling it is to “give aid to the

ⁱ Don Quixote by Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra, New York, 1926; (page 457).

ⁱⁱ The names in English for the language-restricted reader: A Pedra—The Rock; La Buena Dueña — The Good Dona; O Patron— The Boss; A Distraida— The Distracted; O Martelo— The Hammer; A Maezinha — The Little mother; O Martelito— The Little Hammer; O Urso Bueno— The Good Bear; A Quieta— The Quiet One; El Guapo— Mr. Cool; A Graçiosa — The Gracious.

needy of all sorts; and that being so, it is not necessary for one to make any appeal to benevolence, or deal in preambles with her, only to tell her your woes plainly: for she knows how, if not to remedy them, to sympathize with them."ⁱⁱⁱ She made her aim and fixed purpose to do right in all matters that came before her, for heaven always helps good intentions.^{iv}

Now, plebeian reader, we turn to Sir Wynn "A Pedra", a person hardy of habit, generally an early riser, and an advocate of protecting his country's freedom. His need to travel to the far-off hamlet of Logan diminished because of governmental monetary restraints; Sir Wynn now spent half time working his full time job. His other half-time was spent working the proverbial niche market in the security world, knowing it is a long step from saying to doing.^v Lady Karen, noting Sir Wynn's tendency to be non-notable in dress due to the change, encouraged him to "dress well, since a stick dressed up does not look like a stick."

A Pedra, due to the curses of Merlin the Magician and his swarms of enchanters had to relinquish his position as Vice President of the national "Do Gooders" organization^{vi} because of the monetary reduction. The necessary resignation saddened him. On the other side of bad luck, A Pedra devoted time and effort and earned his Wood Badge Beads in "Scoutus Americas". He also supported the local District by building and maintaining the district web site.^{vii}

Another spot of pride for A Pedra was a comment made by Grandson Jarom, age 5 over lunch after a round of fun and games. He said, "Grandpa – You are half grandpa and half boy".



Sir Scot and Lady Amanda

This section treats the Ethington's of Syracuse made up of Sir Scot "O Patrón", Lady Amanda "A Distraida", Thomas "the Putter", Josie "the Grinner", and young Ely "the Energetic" (see photo #4). The Ethington's continued in the normal, mid-life style of daily soccer, softball, basketball, piano lessons, school, church, and other erstwhile activities that left them approximately 33 minutes to sleep. The Putter and The



ⁱⁱⁱ IBID, (page 456);

^{iv} IBID, (page 550);

^v See the business web site at <http://www.jpaspros.com/>.

^{vi} The organization is known as NCMS Inc. See www.classmgmt.com.

^{vii} See the web site at [http://www.trappertrails.org/webervoir/](http://www.trappertrails.org/weberview/).

Grinner transferred to the Syracuse Art Academy to gain more "couth" in a world of bad mannered naves.

The Grinner continued in her never-ending pursuit of glamour and stardom. Whether it was at the ball game, a school play, make believe in the neighborhood... each place was a stage and each stage required a 10-year-old star, and the Grinner did not disappoint. In the sports world, her ability to fast-pitch a softball at the age of 10 was memorable. She had a number of wins, recorded in her own "A Star's Treasures of Truth" book.

O Patrón at all hours and days removed himself from the just-described turmoil to Engineer a large wagon-train for the Union Pacific, a rest he secretly enjoyed but openly contested.

Lady Amanda continued piano lessons for the local naves and lassies and was the designated driver. Ely the Energetic, whose vocabulary at age three grows with each passing Star Wars re-run, got so he could name every character, event, and action in the series. His Xbox game was a knock-over for him as he vanquished all enemies just like Hans Solo. Having swallowed a quarter in one of his adventures, time was the cure as in that old saying "this too shall pass".

Thomas the Putter at age 11 was starting to make a name of honor on the battlefield of soccer. As the goalie, his ability to stretch out for the corner shot or leap to tip the high ball were legendary. The stretch was helped by his height that already matched a Distraida's. His team, the Wasatch Shocks, excelled at the sport, progressing annually into the next division.

Sir Tab and Lady Becky

Now the Jorgensen family consisted of Sir Tab "O Martelo"; Lady Rebecca, "A Mæzinha", Jerika "the Chooser", Jarom "O Martelito" Ammon "the Amiable", and lastly, Eliza "the Eloquent".

After several years of living in a 10'x10' room, over a stable^{viii}, they finally completed their new castle. O Martelo, had worked late into the dark of night unless interrupted by more audacious events such as sleeping, TV, family and friends, traveling to Hawaii, etc. However, after many days they finally filled up their cart with possessions and moved into their new castle in Bountiful. Distances between houses has never been a big issue with these house gypsies, this one being only a stones throw to the North of their previous abode.

^{viii} I will submit to you, oh questioning reader, that the size of the room might be understated, but the statement "over the stable" is correct.

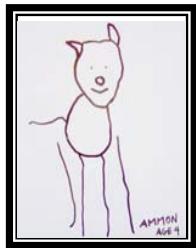
The family continued with Home Education, with Jarom "O Martelo" at age six joining Jerika "the Chooser" in the school house.

Jerika "the Chooser", excelled in Girl Scouts, holding the rank of Junior. She also started her career in soccer, running faster than all others and earning money from her father for shooting a goal in every game she played. Following a Mæzinha skill, Jerika created and entered her own quilt in the city's "ugliest quilt" contest.

Jarom "O Martelito" had the ability to accurately perceive the truth and express it correctly (see his previous insight concerning O Pedra) and his quiet approach to life worked well unless he was crossed.

"O Martelito" also dismantled and built the back-yard tree house a number of times following his father's techniques in construction. The end result was impressive.

Ammon the Amiable continued to speak in bursts. He sprayed words like a sneeze, talking in a cacophony of descriptive sounds and motions. The Amiable had the early honor at age four of creating an original tile-art which sold for money (see photo #5). "A Mæzinha" now encourages 6 to 7 hours of "art" each day, hoping for another saleable original by The Amiable.



Eliza the Eloquent has mischievous written all over her. Somewhat quiet in her demeanor, she would glance around to evaluate all in her presence, and then test the waters with a little antic here and there. The antics bring back memories of "A Mæzinha" in her younger years. Sir Wynn and Lady Karen just look at each other and with a circular motion of the index finger indicate "What goes around comes around." Their astute perception was verified with the "Eloquent" cutting both her and Ammon's hair; the resulting destruction is still visible on both.

Sir Aaron and Lady Wendy

The home of Sir Aaron, "O Urso Bueno" spouse, Lady Wendy "A Quieta", Kailey the Busy, and Alec "The Namesake" were blessed with the birth of Chloe Marian Phillips on October 31st 2006. Baby Chloe carries forward the names of both Great Grandmothers, Clotele (called Chole)



Thomas and Marian (Price) Phillips. Since the birth was so near to the publication of this epistle, the designation of her name will wait one year for her personality to bloom and make its mark on family and friends.

"A Quieta" (the quiet one) was rudely awakened by a calling to serve as President of her Church's Primary, a position placing her over all children to the age of 12 in her ward. "A Quieta" was not necessarily "quieta" as President, as the importance of being heard negated her natural tendency. Her familial skills were challenged but proved valid while presiding over the Primary.

O Urso Bueno finally completed his educational pursuit at "WeBore U" for a "Much Baloney Acquired" (MBA) degree. The degree was an investment in the future, investing of course being El Urso's main profession. The ROI^{ix} is just starting as El Urso started his new job with the State of Utah Insurance Agency in December.

Sir Ashley and Lady Megan

Sir Ashley "El Guapo", Lady Megan "A Graciosa", and Logan "The Cheeser" have been happily residing in Happy Valley, unaware of real life down the canyon. El Guapo continued in the Ogden City Department of Conflagration



serving all ilk of mankind. Arrayed in the trappings of his "conflagrator" office, El Guapo, cut quite a figure.

Megan, "A Graciosa", earned her Early Childhood Education degree at WeBore U. With all licenses in place and degree in hand, she continued *Little Learners Pre-school* in Happy Valley. Her primary interest, however, continued to be "the Cheeser"—who chooses to remain no further than 1 millimeter from Graciosa at any given moment. Due to his precociousness, he uses the terms "Teacher Megan" and "Ash" when referring to his parents. His ability to drive, backup, and park his own "Jeep" amazed even his Grandparents.

^{ix} If you are reading this line oh dull-witted one, you are designated an accounting dunce, since any peasant handling investments knows the acronym ROI means "return on investment".

Our Progenitors

We change topics now, oh single-minded reader, making the assumption that you are still awake. If not awake, don't let the following interrupt your repose. The topic concerns our highly esteemed and honored progenitors, of which we have three still here on the blessed earth.

Lady Marian (Price) Phillips in her 89th year still resides in her castle in Kaysville and continues to write her memoirs on her "Confusador Applus". The Applus was upgraded in capability by none other than Sir Michael of Polyester (see Chapter XI for his description). Though Lady Marian was restricted in sight and locomotion, she continued to espouse guidance and counsel to family and friends alike. The number of books she reads^x each year far exceeds the total of all books read by her six children.



Sir Leon and Lady Margaret of Jones are found in their castle in Boa Vista near Camelot. Sir Leon at the honorable age of 89 has been set back with health issues of heart and lung. With the assistance of apparatuses and potions he remains comfortable.

Lady Margaret insures his every need, known and unknown by Sir Leon, are met. She personifies that true phrase, "Charity Never Faileth". She also continues as an active member of that historical organization, "Daughters of the Utah Pioneers", Camp Ben Lomond. Her writings and records of her ancestors are voluminous.



The End

Awake oh reader, for the end cometh quickly... even in a few succinct phrases.

In closing, La Buena Dueña and I reflect that if the solitude these Wasatch Mountains promise is true, then the tops of the mountains are a refuge from the world and thankful we are to be here. And in that refuge there is none on earth to look to for counsel when in doubt, comfort when in sorrow, or relief when in distress. That is why we turn to God and his Son and so celebrate the birth of the Son of God because without his atonement, there is nothing.

Love – Sir Wynn & Lady Karen

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See more pictures at www.Phillips-Family.ws

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Sir Wynn and Karen while visiting good friends, the Klan of Pew. The Pews are expatriates of Camelot now living in South Carolina.



^x In this epistle, "read" means listen to books on tape due to her sight impairment.



A Fold in Time

If only there was a fold in time
Like a fold in a rumpled bed
And crossing over the blanket fold
Whisked one where desires led.

At Christmas I would go to Bethlehem
Where Joseph and Mary were
And watch with wide eyed wonderment
The wise men and gifts of myrrh.

I would gaze at the babe and his parents
I would marvel at his birth
Though, having crossed the gap
I would know his role on earth.

I would treasure every moment
As the scene progressed below
Knowing the brother I looked upon
Was the Savior of my soul.

When the manger finally darkened
I would step across the fold
Returning to the present time
Anxious that my story be told

And then when greeted with “Merry Christmas”
or I see a nativity star shine
With conviction I could say “He Lives!”
Because of a fold in time.

By Wynn Phillips 2006