



Buggin' for Business "2"

Issue Eight: Home Sweet Home!

January 22, 2010

THE WELL DRESSED VISITOR FROM UP NORTH



What a great time I had catching up with John and Eric over breakfast Wednesday. We shared a lot of great memories, stories and laughs and wanted to share one from the late 90's when I first met John, Dub, Jerry, Mike, Bernard, Ham, John Black and of course, the glue that keeps John together, Kim. During a visit to Burlington, John's genuine hospitality came shining through when he invited large group to his house for dinner after a long day of tedious file review. The night began with a cocktail...ok you

Dear John,
Who won? Well, Eric got back to "town" first, but went straight to his sofa, whilst I on the other hand, continued to work via the old BlackBerry, arriving to a fabulous 33 degree driving rain at 4pm Eastern. Who won? We both won. We had a blast at every single stop we made -- no kidding, without question and absolutely with abundant humor. One afternoon while closing in our final destination for the day, Eric pondered: "Do you think people are laughing at us?" "If they're not then we really *are* dumb!" , I replied. But now, looking back if reading about Buggin' 2 did not at least bring a smile, then you are the one who needs to loosen up, not us. For once again, we were shown first hand, that friends make the best customers and customers can surely be good friends.

Fittingly, our last Buggin' stop on Wednesday in Suffolk, VA was a gem thanks to Joby and Joe Webb. I am going to write their story from my point of view and publish it next week. It is a winner -- I promise!

Back in Burlington Friday morning, Eric and John are happy to be home, but happier for the experience of Buggin' 2.

know us.... cocktails on his patio. Being a warm muggy night, I took off my sport jacket and put it on the back of the patio chair and left it there while we adjourned to the dining room for dinner. I won't say how many glasses of wine and after dinner drinks later, but as it was time to leave I went back out to the patio to fetch my jacket and was dumbfounded when it was not where I left it. From faint light on John's garage I could barley make out a mound in the corner of his yard. As I walked towards the mound it bore a striking resemblance of what used to be my sport coat, now covered in dirt, tree moss and patches of mud was my coat all rolled up in a ball. You see the moisture to make the mud came from John's collies' saliva as they played a game of tug of war. I guess when we went in for dinner, the dogs felt neglected and needed something to do. The moral of the story..When you go to John's don't bring a coat, bring an old coat or no matter how warm it is, keep it on. John, Thanks for the memories and friendship.



Below, Joe Webb, President of Nansemond Insurance in Suffolk, VA stands in the exact spot where his life instantly changed 42 years and 2 month ago. This my friends is one of the greatest stories ever told, and it will both worm your heart and make you laugh! I will write it up this weekend, and email you Joe's pictures and story on Monday in our final Buggin' 2 Newsletter!



