

## A Year End Letter



I hope this letter finds you well.

Another year has passed, and it has been an interesting one. I finally sold that house over on Bleecker Street after I stopped telling prospective buyers it was haunted. - [REAL ESTATE E&O](#)

Annabelle's husband gave her a beautiful diamond necklace for their first anniversary. He said it's a family heirloom. Her best friends all say they've been replaced. - [JEWELRY INSURANCE](#)

Ella got married and they moved back to town to open a restaurant named after themselves - Sam & Ella's Sushi Bar. Business is slow; I think people are afraid of getting sick. - [SMALL COMMERCIAL](#)

Remember how good Patti's pies were at the neighborhood picnics? Turns out she's set up a full kitchen in her garage and sells them all over the state. I ordered one for you. - [HOME BUSINESS INSURANCE](#)

Carl's delivery driver Spike wrecked his brand-new delivery truck. He claimed he was avoiding a squirrel, but I always thought there was something wrong with that boy. Can you believe he swears that the squirrel was high fiving another squirrel? Doctor said he didn't hit his head, but we're still watching him closely for signs of concussion. - [COMMERCIAL AUTO](#)

Speaking of Carl, he got a nasty cold and sneezed on his keyboard and was so afraid he'd given his computer a virus he called his doctor who told him to call an IT guy who convinced him that sneezing was irrelevant but that he needed insurance anyway. - [CYBER INSURANCE - COALITION](#)

Your aunt Rose finally bought one of those giant recreational vehicles as she'd been promising to do for years. She and her friend Agnes spent the summer driving through almost every state before settling in Florida for the winter. I stopped getting acid reflux right around the same time. That reminds me, she didn't sell her house yet and said it was ok to set up a scary maze for Halloween. The Blevins kid got so scared he nearly knocked himself out running into a wall. - [RECREATIONAL VEHICLES & NON-STANDARD HOMEOWNERS, RENTERS, CONDOMINIUM, RENTAL DWELLINGS, VACANT DWELLINGS.](#)

With all the rain we had in back in October the basement flooded. Your father joked that he always wanted an indoor swimming pool. I didn't think it was funny. I do like the new furniture and carpeting, but don't tell him that. He thinks he's still in the doghouse because I'd been telling him we needed to floodproof. - [FLOOD - PERSONAL](#)

Remember that shed in the Martin's backyard? It caught on fire and burned down quickly. Cheryl claimed somebody did it on purpose, but her husband said it was struck by lightning. She's already started planning her new chi-chier she shed. - [AUTO & HOME](#)

Your father finally convinced Grandpa to stop stuffing his money in his mattress since it was over two feet high. You should have seen the bank manager's eyes bug out when they went in there with two wheelbarrows of cash. He even joked he was wondering if Grandpa was there to buy the bank and wouldn't you know it, Grandpa bought a share of the bank. We bought Grandpa a new mattress since his old one was now barely 2 inches thick. - [COMMUNITY BANKS](#)

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Your cousin Roger is still trying to impress everyone with how well he's doing selling second-hand doorknobs and is loving the huge house he had built. He did discover the steam room was installed too close to the wine cellar when he left the door open and it steamed off all the wine labels. Now he can't tell his Burgundy from his Bordeaux, poor fella. -

[AFFLUENT HOMEOWNERS](#)

Well those are all our updates for now. We hope you have a great holiday and a happy new year!

Best Wishes,  
B. I. Markets