

Dear Members

Happy Easter

I do hope you have a little bit of fun over Easter as the door has been opened a chink! My fixation with the roadmap dates keeps me going as I see that light at the end of the tunnel glowing brighter.

Are you having your boiled eggs for Easter Sunday breakfast? During lockdown I have been constantly looking for exciting dishes to cook and sifting through recipes and trying them out – some successful, some I won't even try again. But while I was going through old cook books I found a new way to boil an egg. All my life I have given it the three-minute treatment for a soft boiled egg. So what do you think of this?

*I've had egg timers, clocks and other time pieces you have seen
I even have an egg boiling machine
But every attempt left me in total despair
As I chopped off the top and a soft yoke was not there*

*But now I have found the perfect way
By boiling an egg for just one minute they say
Then remove from the boil and place on the lid
And let it stand for exactly six minutes – no kid
=
A softly boiled egg*

Please don't ask me about the timing of more than one egg!!!

Zooming Gloom

What do you say when the best laid plans go 'pear shaped'? Yes I said it whatever you were thinking. I must apologise to those members who failed to log on to Zoom on St. Patrick's Day despite trying several times even with the corrected password. Technology is our only real means of communication at the moment and you feel some what let down if it doesn't work.

Having said all of the above I was delighted to see 20 members showing off their St Patrick's greenery – my shamrock arrived on time - and I have to say what a jolly 40 minutes we spent together. It was great to hear the views expressed about the 'how' and 'when' we might return to face to face bridge although we recognised that the day is still some way off. Secretly I must tell you I will never get drunk on Guinness. I thought by adding champagne and making **Black Velvet** (sounds lovely) I would be hooked but have to say Guinness in any form is not for me.

But having just met with your committee I am glad to tell you that St George will give us our next opportunity to meet on Zoom and that will be on WEDNESDAY 21st APRIL – not quite St. Georges Day but near enough! I hope on this occasion

we will have no technical hitches and see many more of you on the screens. Please do put the date in your diary and I will let you have more information nearer the time.

HIGHCLIFFE COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION/GREYSTONES

You should be receiving an email or hand delivered letter from the Executive detailing the arrangements for paying subscriptions to the H.C.A and their arrangement for opening up Greystones subject to the government not changing their roadmap dates. Along with your committee I have been discussing the options for the return to f2f bridge and will let you know our thoughts over the coming couple of months. As a start we have cleared out the bridge cupboard, will be laundering all the table cloths and Kitty has agreed to put new cards in the boards nearer the time. So far – so good!!!

My Ageing Laptop

I have to continue my rant about technology and tell you that my eight and a half year old laptop is about to be replaced. It is this challenge that has forced me into 'ditty' mode again

***My IT skills are very poor
To some extent I am self taught
But when my voice leaps to a roar
You will understand a battle needs to be fought***

***The keys are sticking especially the 'g'
I have tried many ways of dislodging the debris
Without success as bashing that key
Only sends the 'g' over the screen on a spree***

***I have now given in and await my new toy
But I secretly dread a challenge – not joy
As I struggle to adapt I know it will be hell
I may well have more of this story to tell.***

Opening Up Lockdown

Just a word of caution to you all. As and when the time comes for you to go out and enjoy yourselves do give a thought to securing your premises and the valuables that you have. After **Lockdown one** Robin and I went out shopping one Friday morning and were gone for just over an hour. We did not think to put the alarm on. When we returned the burglars were in the house. They had taken a spade from the shed and bashed in the half glazed back door. They walked out the front door without a care in the world with all my jewellery. We could not identify them as they were kitted out with motor bike gear and huge helmets. We could not even see the colour of their eyes. So just a gentle reminder – they will be keen to get going again.