



REPORTING FROM THE COLD

A man was plowing our street the other day when it snowed. His job looked hard.

We got on our boots and our coats. We rushed outside, and started waving at him: "Hi, hi, come over here!" He probably thought we were mad because we were waving so hard. We kept calling, "Hi, Hi!" and then he saw we had cookies. We saw his face smile in a nice way and he said, "Hi, I'm Gary. Thank you."

I made the cookies. I used a double recipe so we would get lots of cookies. Also, I added a secret ingredient to the recipe: sprinkles on top. When Gary saw the sprinkles, that made his day.

I think that it was more fun to give Gary the cookies than to eat them ourselves. That said, we kind of did both. We tried the cookies before we gave them to him. Because without trying them, we didn't know if they would be good. That would be sad if we gave Gary bad cookies. Our cookies were not bad. They were not burned. They were perfect.



A Call With AT&T

AT&T: My name is Sue Keep, and how can I help you today?

The Lustig Letter: I'm here with my mom and my sister. We just called because we couldn't believe how well our internet was running.

AT&T: Okay.

The Lustig Letter: I just wanted to say

thank you so much for all you do to help our world ... and our internet. Like, we have internet on our phone, and that's running at the same time as the internet on our computer, and then there's another computer that's on, and another phone, and all of them are

playing seamlessly without any glitches or any flaws, and we just can't believe how good your internet company is.

AT&T: Nice, I'm super glad guys. That's an unusual situation we don't get that a lot.

The Lustig Letter: When we called before, the recording said, "What problem are you having?" Your company assumed something was wrong, but nothing was wrong. We just called to say something was going right!

AT&T: Okay, G-d bless you. Thank you for using AT&T.



NOTES OF GRATITUDE

We actually wrote to real companies. We wrote to them that to say we are so grateful for the things they make. Check out some of the letters we sent!

P.s. So far, we got one letter back. Guess who wrote back? Pampers. They sent us two coupons in the mail. Coupons from Pampers? More like poopons!

Dear Pringles,

It makes my day when I have a pack of pringles. I love the salt and everything about it. It's just really yummy.

The potato in the Pringles just makes my day. A lot of potatoes I don't like, like mashed potatoes. But I really love your pringles.

Thank you!
Evie (age 6)



Hi Pampers,

Thank you for your diapers. Without your diapers there would be wet splotches in our siblings' bed. And there would be poo everywhere. Our home would be like a zoo.

Your diapers are a big hit in our world.

Thank you!
Bevy (age 9) and
Evie (age 6)



Dear Tumbler Trak,

We love gymnastics. One of us is on a team and the other just loves gymnastics.

We have your beams, your bars, and your mats. We also have your back handspring rollers and your cheese mats. Your products are where we get our skills. Your roller is how we got our back handsprings.

Thank you to whoever stabilizes each piece of equipment. That stabilizing is amazing. Stuff from other brands wobbles, but not your stuff. In all our 6 hours a day training, 364 days a year (we take one day off each year), we have never had a bad injury on your equipment.

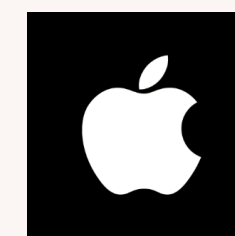
It must be hard to make all this stuff. Thank you, Tumbler track. Me and my sister are really grateful.

Sincerely,
Bevy (age 9) and Evie (age 6)

Dear Apple,

Thank you for every device you make. We are typing on an Apple computer right now to send you this email. Thank you to whoever makes Apple cases, because without those, our devices would break.

Thank you!
Bevy



Dear Nike,

The other day, it was my time to get new sneakers for the year. Immediately, I knew what I wanted. Nike. Not Adidas, not New Balance. Nike.

On my computer, I always have a Nike tab open. One of my favorite products I have from you guys are my Nike shoes.

Last year, I got stunning pink and white strapped Nike shoes. Then, this year, I got black ones. They bring me joy every single day, wearing these shoes out of the house. Thank you to whoever spray paints them their color because that is what makes them light up. Also thank you to whoever puts on the strap or the tie laces, because that is what keeps the shoe on my foot.

Love,
Bevy (age 9)



Dear TENVDA,

Your leotards keep me warm when I am doing gymnastics.

I have different leotards, but yours is the leotard I love most. Whoever made these sparkles with pink and blue mixed together like tie dye, thank you. Even if you aren't the one who did it, I still love it and I'm still saying thank you to you.

Thank you for this beautiful leotard.

Love,
Evie (age 6)

I TAPED MY MOUTH SHUT FOR AN HOUR: HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED

Today, I tried to feel grateful that I can talk. First, I just thought about it. This is what I wrote:

"I love that I can talk because it lets me communicate and learn languages. It means I can talk to fun people. Thank you whoever made me able to talk."

Then I taped my mouth. For one hour I didn't move the tape and I couldn't talk.

We started playing a game with our family. But I had my mouth taped and couldn't talk. So I got a paper and marker and wrote what I wanted to say. If I knew sign language it would have been easier. I didn't move the tape once.



The hour was okay until the last ten minutes. The last ten minutes, it was incredibly hard not to talk. But I just forced myself.

My brother Nat also taped his mouth. Nat tried to say "Piggy" but instead he said, "Ppppp." He took his tape off after zero minutes.

I lasted for a whole hour. An hour wasn't too bad. Some people can't talk their whole lives.

When I took the tape off, I appreciated talking so much. Talking is way better than I thought. It would be so hard if I really couldn't talk. That hour really helped me learn about my mouth.

Did going one hour without talking make me want to talk less in general? No. I think I talk the right amount.



For bedtime, I was going to read a book. I found a book called, Critters Who Care. We started reading it. At first, the book sounded a little scary. But not that scary. It said there was a bunny in a house. The house looked so scary that no one wanted to go into it. The critters and animals asked her, "Can we help make your house look nicer, because your house looks a little wonky." After they helped came the thank you part. The bunny gave them cookies and orange juice to say thank you and they loved it.

If I wanted to help someone, I would probably help someone in the hospital. Because they need a lot of help. And I could also explore there and have fun.



EXCLUSIVE



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