

J.E.A.M. CENTS

Volume VIII Issue No. 12

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T.E.A.M. Security

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PROUDLY SERVING THE SOUTHWEST FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS.

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December Events

- 12/1 to 12/7 - Auto Show @ Cricket
- 12/4 to 12/7 - DTC Art Fest @ Mill Ave.
- 12/5 & 12/6 - APS Light Parade @ Phx. Baptist Church
- 12/13 - KORN @ Dodge Theater
- 12/31 - **BLACKOUT DAY**
- *Scottsdale Block Party @ Downtown Scottsdale
- *Tempe Block Party @ Downtown Tempe

December Birthdays

- Lorraine Udero 12/7
- James Wright 12/7
- Gustavo Cortez 12/9
- Brad Hardy 12/9
- Joe Clark 12/1
- Wayne Robinson 12/1
- Luis Lopez 12/1

- Aaron Bonar 12/13
- Chris Peters 12/15
- Cameron Beach 12/16
- Tracynoell Jaramillo 12/16
- Shawna Sanchez 12/16
- Terry Tautimes 12/17
- Richard Zahn 12/27
- David Jagla 12/28
- Jason Cox 12/28
- Pat McVicker 12/30

December Anniversaries

One Year:

- Matt Mann 12/5
- Efrain Salinas 12/12
- Jerry Deines 12/21
- Larry Hutton 12/21
- Chris Peters 12/21

Two Year:

- Clifford Jones 12/19
- Lorraine Udero 12/26
- Steve Abbott 12/26

Three Year:

- Damon Scowden 12/6
- Robert Erdmann 12/30

Very Important Information

**December 31st is the most important BLACKOUT DAY of the year. There are not very many excuses that Bert will accept for not working this day. In short, YOU ARE REQUIRED TO WORK ON THIS DAY...NO EXCUSES. Every

T.E.A.M. Employee signed an agreement to work on New Years Eve. Not working is a violation of our policy. You are already aware of the consequences of violating this T.E.A.M. policy.

** For every person that you refer to work on New Years Eve you will receive \$10.00. The people must work and it is your responsibility to follow up on this bonus.

**New Years Eve is the only day of the year that all employees are allowed to wear a plain black or white watch cap/stocking cap. The hats must have absolutely no logos on them and must be black or white only.

**Parking for the employees of the Tempe Block Party is located at Rio Salado and Hardy. Come early because you will need to catch a shuttle to 10-93.

Connie's Creation

_____ I just wanted to introduce myself. I'm Connie Cook the new recruiter. I've been here for almost two weeks, so I need all the help I can get. If you have friends or family that would like to work the block parties please send them in to see me. THANK YOU. GREATLY APPRECIATED.

Malcolm's Mind

To those of you who came to the Peace Fest on October 19, I would like to personally thank you on the behalf of myself and the other organizations that were involved. I hope to see you out there

next year. It is a volunteer event and I appreciate those of you who donated your time.

Richard Zahn
Dianna Garr
Wayne Parkhurst
Jordan Cooley
Corvanda Kee
Ben Rodriguez
Kathy Zahn

Thanks A Million,
Malcolm

Barbie's Blonde Moments

First off I would like to welcome our new recruiter, Connie Cook. She is doing a great job, and as every one knows she will be quite busy this month. Please help her as much as you can if she has any questions. Well don't have much else to say, know I really appreciate every one here. MERRY CHRISTMAS. Now the monthly joke:

Christmas Goes Terribly Wrong
(www.jokes2000.com)

It was Christmas Eve and *nothing* was going right. Mrs. Claus had burned all the cookies. The elves were complaining about not getting paid for the overtime they had done while making the toys. The reindeer had been drinking all afternoon and were dead drunk. To make matters worse, the reindeer had taken the sleigh out for a spin earlier in the day and crashed it into a tree.

Santa was furious. "I can't believe it! I've got to deliver millions of presents all over the world in just a few hours and all of my reindeer are drunk, the elves are on strike, and I don't even have a Christmas tree!

"I sent that stupid little angel out *hours* ago to find a tree, and he isn't even back yet! What am I going to do?"

Just then, the little angel opened the front door and stepped in from the snowy night, dragging a Christmas tree. He said, "Yo, fat man! Where do you want me to stick the tree this year?"

And thus the tradition of angels atop the Christmas trees came to be...

TAZ TOOLBOX

It's a great day! As I prepare for the end of the year with family and friends, workload, New Years Eve (our biggest night) and the many other daily functions that must take place in life, I reflect on where I was this time last year. When I think about that time and the things occurring in my personal life, I was preparing, not knowing then what was coming to embark on another journey in life. "For it's not the end result that counts, it's the journey. It's not whether you win or lose, it's how you play the game.. for mine is not to ask why but just to do it.. There are many sayings out there that are just that...sayings, however if taken to heart and received for just a moment to think about what is meant you can and will develop an attitude of strength, concern, trust, friendship and many more. Life isn't about me me me but I do have to take care of #1...me. There must be a balance in life in all things in order for us to move forward and accomplish great things no matter how large or small they may be. We all have different characters and feelings, personalities and actions, thoughts and determinations. God doesn't want anything bad for us and continues to bless those who are faithful. We are in control of our destiny at least to a point.

So back to where I was last year...here, I was here and others things keeping busy. I have gotten better and have learned more this past year so I can continue to move forward to accomplish what I want and where I want to be. How about you? Where are you? Better than last year? Are you going forward with a plan? Or are you living day to day? Make today count, start now! It's never too late to change something about yourself. Go after what it is you want. Be the best you can be. Work hard..always. Enjoy life every day every moment. Live each day as if it were your last, someday you'll be right.

I look forward to working with ALL of you on New Years Eve!!! Until then

BE SAFE

OUT THERE...TAZ

Isaac's Ideas

Well here it is the holiday season upon us already and as everyone should know that means the New Years Eve celebration is about to begin,

Pete and I will be working on trying to get people placed, we could also use everyone's help on trying to get the events we have going on for New Years staffed so if you know anyone who would like to work with us this year it would help out a whole lot and for every person you send our way and works New Years there is a ten-dollar bonus.

Hmmmmm Christmas is here..... I've made my list, checked it twice, I'm a scheduler I know who's been naughty and nice.(Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house, no food was a stirrin, not even a mouse. Stockings were hung round dads neck like a tie, along with a note that said "Presents or die." children were plotting all night in their beds, while my wife's constant whining was splitting my head. But daddy had money this year in the bank, but they closed up early, and now dads in the tank. All of a sudden, Santa appeared, with a sneer on his face, and booze in his beard. "Santa," I said, as he laughed merrily, "You do so much for others, now do something for me." "Bundy." he said, "You only sell shoes, your son's a sneak thief, your daughter's a floose." Ho ho ho," Santa said, should I mention your wife? Her hair's like an A-bomb, her nails like a knife." He climb up the chimney, that fat piece of dung, he mooned two times, as he stuck out his tongue. I heard him exclaim, as he broke wind with glee, "Your married with children, you'll never be free." "Al Bundy")

MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO ALL AND TO ALL A GOOD A
NIGHT

Marlies's Decmeber Wish

I first want to share my frustrations with everyone. My frustrations stem down to people not signing in and or calling their hours in.

I know when you go through orientation/training you are told specifically that you must sign in and out, or if you cannot sign in or out, you must call your hours into extension #233. I also know that you are also told to call in a shift report to extension 333. I also know that you must pass questions on a test

regarding that too. So what is the problem here?

I get calls and payroll protests all the time; employees are upset because they didn't get paid for time they worked, BUT they didn't sign in or out, or call in their hours. I am tired of playing the game. If you don't call in your hours or sign in and out, guess what?
YOU WON'T GET PAID.

So please, please, please

Please make sure you sign in and out

Please call your times in and out, if you are at an off sight shift. (Extension 233)

Please make sure you call extension 333 for you shift reporting

Please make sure you smile and have a wonderful day :)

A wish for you!

Today...I wish you a day of ordinary miracles -- A fresh pot of coffee you didn't make yourself.

An unexpected phone call from an old friend.

Green stop lights on your way to work or shop.

I wish you a day of little things to rejoice in...

The fastest line at the grocery store.

A good sing along song on the radio.

Your keys right where you look.

I wish you a day of happiness and perfection -- little bite-size pieces of perfection that give you the funny feeling that the Lord is smiling on you, holding you so gently because you are someone special and rare.

I wish You a day of Peace, Happiness and Joy.

I wish You a day of Peace, Happiness and Joy.

They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to forget them.

Swamp Thing

by Pete Van Horn

O.K. folks. The weekend of November 28, 29, and 30th was interesting to say the least. I think the people who missed work that day know what I am talking about. Please folks, lets remember when

you commit to a shift, WORK IT. Our livelihood depends on it. You guys are the cream of the crop in the security business so lets keep it that way. New Years Eve is upon us, lets make a good impression on all of our current and potential clients. You guys are the best. I hope that your Holidays are great. Be safe.

Pete

A.K.A. Swamp Thing

Swansons Song

Did you know that the orange and white stripes on a barricade actually mean something? The side of the barricade that the stripe descends on is the side of the barricade that you are supposed to drive on. Have you ever wondered why when you're driving to flagstaff there will be a white sign that says the speed limit is 75mph and 20 feet later there is a yellow sign that says the speed limit is 55mph? Well the answer is that the white signs are the "legal" speed limit and the yellow sign are the "suggested" speed limit.

These are not there to catch you in a speed trap. Be very careful to notice the orange signs. These signs are construction signs and over rule any and all other signs on the road. If the flow of traffic is going 40mph on the highway, and there is an orange speed limit sign saying that the speed limit is 25mph, you'd better slow down. Often the police will randomly stop drivers. Also be warned that if there is any workers working in an orange zone, even a mile away, the fines in Arizona double. Did you know that flipping someone the bird while driving is considered road rage? How about tapping your brake lights to get someone off your rear bumper? As unfair as it sounds, the only thing you can do is change lanes and or get off the highway/freeway in which you are traveling.

I learned this and many other interesting facts after the state gave me the privilege of paying for and going to driving school. Why do you ask? Because one day I was waiting to turn at the intersection of Priest and Broadway. When the green arrow came on. The BMW in front of me and myself started to turn. Out of no where, a car going the opposite direction decided to run a red light. The BMW swerved to avoid hitting the other car while cutting

me off and stopping. You guessed it, I could not stop in time. The lady that ran the red light wasn't going to stop, so I cut her off with my car. Several witnesses told the lady that they had her license plate number and were going to wait for the police. She was cited for running a red light and causing an accident, but I was also cited for failing to control a vehicle to avoid an accident. This sucks! There is nothing I can do about my situation, but I thought my story and some of the information I learned might help one of you some day.

I wish you and your families a happy holiday. Remember, December 25 is not about getting gifts, it's about giving. It's about friends and family. But most important, it's about whatever faith you hold in your heart to guide you in the right direction.

Jared's Jottings

'if' by rudyard kipling

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,

If you can trust yourself when all men
doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting
too;

If you can wait and not be tired by
waiting,

Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,

Or being hated, don't give way to hating,

And yet don't look too good, nor talk too
wise:

If you can dream - and not make dreams
your master,

If you can think - and not make thoughts
your aim;

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the
same;

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for
fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to,
broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-
out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it all on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breath a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and
sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them:
"Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep
your virtue,
Or walk with kings - nor lose the
common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt
you,

If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance
run,

Yours is the Earth and everything that's
in it,

**And - which is more - you'll be a Man,
my son!**

WHEN GOD MADE PEACE OFFICERS

When the Lord was creating peace
officers, he was into his sixth day of
overtime when an angel appeared and
said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling
around on this one."

And the Lord said, "Have you read the
specs on this order? A peace officer has
to be able to run five miles through alleys
in the dark, scale walls, enter homes the
health inspector wouldn't touch, and not
wrinkle his uniform.

"He has to be able to sit in an undercover
car all day on a stakeout, cover a
homicide scene that night, canvass the
neighborhood for witnesses, and testify
in court the next day.

"He has to be in top physical condition at
all times, running on black coffee and
half-eaten meals. And he has to have six
pairs of hands."

The angel shook her head slowly and
said, "Six pairs of hands... no way."
"It's not the hands that are causing me
problems," said the Lord, "it's the three
pairs of eyes an officer has to have."
"That's on the standard model?" asked the
angel.

The Lord nodded. One pair that sees
through a bulge in a pocket before he
asks, "May I see what's in there, sir?"
(When he already knows and wishes he'd
taken that accounting job.) "Another pair
here in the side of his head for his
partners' safety. And another pair of eyes
here in front that can look reassuringly at
a bleeding victim and say, 'You'll be all
right ma'am, when he knows it isn't so.'
"Lord," said the angel, touching his
sleeve, "rest and work on this tomorrow."
"I can't," said the Lord, "I already have a
model that can talk a 250 pound drunk
into a patrol car without incident and feed
a family of five on a civil service
paycheck."

The angel circled the model of the peace
officer very slowly, "Can it think?" she
asked.

"You bet," said the Lord. "It can tell you
the elements of a hundred crimes; recite
Miranda warnings in its sleep; detain,
investigate, search, and arrest a gang
member on the street in less time than it
takes five learned judges to debate the
legality of the stop... and still it keeps its
sense of humor.

This officer also has phenomenal
personal control. He can deal with crime
scenes painted in hell, coax a confession
from a child abuser, comfort a murder
victim's family, and then read in the daily
paper how law enforcement isn't sensitive
to the rights of criminal suspects."

Finally, the angel bent over and ran her
finger across the cheek of the peace
officer. "There's a leak," she pronounced.
"I told you that you were trying to put too
much into this model."

"That's not a leak," said the lord, "it's a
tear."

"What's the tear for?" asked the angel.
"It's for bottled-up emotions, for fallen
comrades, for commitment to that funny
piece of cloth called the American flag,
for justice."

"You're a genius," said the angel.

The Lord looked somber. "I didn't put it
there," he said.

Anonymous

Jose's Villa

I Can't Believe We Made It!

**According to today's regulators and
bureaucrats, those of us who were kids
in the 30's, 40's, 50's, 60's, 70's or even
the early 80's, probably shouldn't have
survived.**

**Our baby cribs were covered with
bright colored lead-based paint.**

**We had no childproof lids or locks on
medicine bottles, doors, or
cabinets, and when we rode our bikes,
we had no helmets.**

**Not to mention the risks we took
hitchhiking ...**

**As children, we would ride in cars with
no seat belts or air bags.
Riding in the back of a pickup truck on
a warm day was always a special treat.**

**We drank water from the garden hose
and not from a bottle. Horrors!**

**We ate cupcakes, bread and butter, and
drank soda pop with sugar in
it, but we were never overweight
because we were always outside
playing.**

**We shared one soft drink with four
friends, from one bottle, and no one
actually died from this.**

**We would spend hours building our go-
carts out of scraps and then rode down
the hill, only to find out we forgot the
brakes. After running into the bushes a
few times, we learned to solve the
problem.**

**We would leave home in the morning
and play all day, as long as we were
back when the street lights came on. No
one was able to reach us all day. No cell
phones. Unthinkable!**

**We did not have Playstations, Nintendo
64, X-Boxes, no video games at all, no
99 channels on cable, video tape movies,
surround sound,
personal cell phones, personal
computers, or Internet chat rooms.**

**We had friends! We went outside and
found them.**

We played dodge ball, and sometimes,

the ball would really hurt. We fell out of trees, got cut and broke bones and teeth, and there were no lawsuits from these accidents. They were accidents. No one was to blame but us. Remember accidents?

We had fights and punched each other and got black and blue and learned to get over it.

We made up games with sticks and tennis balls and, although we were told it would happen, we did not put out any eyes.

We rode bikes or walked to a friend's home and knocked on the door, or rang the bell or just walked in and talked to them.

Little League had tryouts and not everyone made the team. Those who didn't had to learn to deal with disappointment.

Some students weren't as smart as others, so they failed a grade and were held back to repeat the same grade. Horrors!

Tests were not adjusted for any reason.

Our actions were our own. Consequences were expected.

The idea of parents bailing us out if we got in trouble in school or broke a law was unheard of. They actually sided with the school or the law. Imagine that!

This generation has produced some of the best risk-takers, problem solvers, and inventors, ever.

We had freedom, failure, success, and responsibility --- and we learned how to deal with it.

And you're one of them!

Congratulations!

Opsablanca

Richard Campbell

I can't believe another year has come and gone. I always reflect on the past year and the comings and goings in my life. I am sitting back today and reflecting on where my personal and business lives are. I can only say that I am happy. I am always happy and that I think is the

reason that my outlook on the future is always bright. I look back on the soldiers that are fighting and dying each day for our freedoms. The innocent citizens that die at the hands of lunatics in our own country because they were in the wrong place at the wrong time. The families that are left asking the question of why did this happen. The spouses and children who will never know the full potential of their relationships with their departed loved ones. Most of all I keep thinking that if a person is so unhappy with the life they have or the country they live in why don't they leave or take their own lives instead of the innocent.

What a great lead in to Christmas. I know the above statements are not my norm, but they had to be said. My Christmas wish for all is that you can all have a safe and peaceful holiday season with your loved ones and that you find the kindness in your hearts that everyone used to have. I want world peace, joy, and above all I want everyone to get what he or she are looking for in his or her lives.

I must talk a little about Mr. Lucky's; it was nice to see all the new faces and the faces of the regulars. We were a lot more toned down this time from the past meetings, but I am sure that we will rebound at the next one. Keep looking in the newsletter for the next trip. I want to see a lot more people there.

Have a great holiday and I will see all of you at New Years.

Mick's Memo

I was going to write a fairly short newsletter, and then I thought I was going to write about all the things that really get my goat. (Sorry Campbell, the proverbial goat. I'll explain later). I was driving through an apartment complex a few weeks ago, and I saw a guy getting in his car. He had left his cup of Starbucks coffee on the roof, and as he was pulling away, I honked at him, to let him know. He gave me this really irritated look, and rolled his eyes, yelled at me: "Yeah, I know it's there. I glued it to the roof." It's not the first time I saw an idiot do that, but I really started wondering about it. Obviously, he did not want it brought to his attention. Yet, he put himself in the

position of people bringing it to his attention. Some people do stupid things like that to start conversations, others just to be annoying.

Either way, it has a consequence; It erodes common courtesy and politeness.

I can pretty much assure you that it will be a pretty cold day in Tempe before I point out anything on a car roof again. For the same reason that car alarms are being ignored, people will ignore stupid people who glue crap to their cars, and people who just left their briefcase with the most important paperwork of their lives on the roof of their car. We get desensitized to more and more. You watch things on TV now, that would have never been shown 20 years ago. I just watched an old Bob Hope comedy. Hope was one of the funniest people that ever lived, but he did not need to shock or cuss to get his point across. Innuendo was the name of the game. The Chris Rocks, Eddie Murphys and Tom Greens would have remained unknown 20 years ago. Everybody used to be shocked by the things

that Murphy said 10 years ago. Now, if you are a comedian, you have to cuss a lot more than he did, to even get noticed.

Change is good, but change just for the sake of change really does not have a purpose.

Making everybody insensitive to everything accomplishes what? Ever seen "Faces of Death"? Why don't we show the carnage of war, or the body parts after a plane crashing? Hypocrites? No, it might actually offend someone, who then might sue, because it was their son, daughter, husband, etc. who was on that battlefield or in that plane.

Who once asked for a kinder, gentler world? Who wanted random acts of kindness to perpetuate throughout our lives? I am a pretty conservative person, but not a bitter one. There is too much hate, ignorance and lack of understanding and compassion in this world. I will be the first to say to not give a beggar, slacker or "stranded motorist" any money. In our society, only the mentally handicapped, drug and alcohol addicts and laziest of the lazy cannot get themselves back on their feet. I have no sympathy for any of them, except the mentally handicapped. They truly are not to blame for their

lot in life. The rest - just excuses. What I do wish is that we all have a smile for a stranger, a sense of community for our lives, and let those that are in our lives, and who we love and that matter to us - let them know that we love them. Don't ever let a day go by without telling a person you love that you do, You never know when you might not be able to tell them anymore. When you are working, keep a smile and a positive attitude at your side. Remember, we are there to help people. A colleague told me recently that our guests are like visitors to your home - You welcome them, you offer them entertainment and levity, and as they are leaving, thank them for coming. How many people have you invited to your house that you have frowned at?

I am not fooling anyone, least of all me, thinking the world will suddenly become a kinder, gentler place. Nor do I think that we are going to go back in time to the early 60's, while Camelot reigned, and we still believed in the land of milk and honey. Guess what, folks - Life was not perfect back then. We know that people tended to be more polite and respectful. But wait - back then, people were still killed because of the color of their skin. Hypocrites. Presidents had sex in the White House with women they were not married to back then, too. The difference - Kennedy had a hell of a lot better taste in women, and we did not make it our business. Our insatiable appetite for information, sensationalism and crap that really is none of our business. I have a degree in journalism, and the amount of hiding behind the First Amendment and the "people's right to know" is sickening. The military has the right idea - "The need to know". We have grown weak in the head, the soul and the body. We live in a society now where Marine cadets can ask for a time out if PT gets too tough, where their D.I.'s are not allowed to yell at them, so not to hurt their feelings, where the Audie Murphy (A hero of WWII, who won just about every medal for bravery, including the Medal of Honor) of our time is a supply clerk who got captured by the enemy, who never fired a shot to defend herself or her comrades. Give me a break! We win battles through superior firepower. How

many Taliban, living on a piece of dry bread and a few beans a day, climbing over rocks in his crappy sandals and a 30 year old AK-47 do you think asks for a time out? Hell, all he worries about, is how he can kill himself some Americans.

Without getting too much into it - I am sick and tired of our press calling our troops in Iraq "occupying" forces. They are liberators, not occupiers, you morons! Something needs to occupy the space between the eyes of most U.S. "journalists".

Where am I going with all this? Hold on, loyal readers - I am about to tie it all together. Like I said at the beginning, I wanted to rage about the things that really get to me. My point, besides wanting to get some of this off our chest - Let's remain humble, respectful and remember what is important. As the holidays approach, remember to show love to those in your heart. Say a prayer for our military forces in harms way. Jessica Lynch might not be a hero, but many of our soldiers are. You just don't hear about it. Show compassion and kindness to others, and oh, yeah, don't give the homeless any money. Remember, that a panhandler can make more money than you make in a day.

Times have changed, but if you remember the real values, you will be rewarded. Finally, no matter what - Remember to smile at a stranger, keep a good attitude at all times (Just think about Taz's outlook on life, but definitely not about Bert's), and remember when you work - These are your guests, in your house. Treat them that way. Treat people the way you would want to be treated. Alright - the real reason I wrote this - It is about time for us to renegotiate our contracts with my old buddy Grandon. You know, the guy who's real name I am not allowed to use, because of my attorney's advice. And my point to him is, Remember it is the holidays - be generous, because I do not want to end up homeless and begging for change, If not, we need to make a point through superior firepower. Remember - I still have the pictures from that party.

Don't make me play dirty.

We will be moving to new offices in January. Please do not tell Campbell what the new address is. We want to see how long it will take him to figure out we have all moved. Anyway, the new offices will be up on 52nd and 4th street, just northwest of where we are now.

It's just a few blocks north of University and west of Priest. We plan a lot of new and exciting things with our new digs, including a work-out gym, more training areas, and a bit more space to keep us organized. It is in a much nicer area, with great landscaping and mature trees, and windows to the outside. We are really excited about this, and cannot wait to get organized there. I personally think this was all a ploy to get me to clean my office, but we will see.

I wish you all the very best for the holidays, happiness and joy. Yes, Campbell, there is a Santa Claus, and you need to stay away from his reindeer. May Santa be good to all of you, and we will see you all at one or the other of the Block Parties on New Years Eve. A special Happy Holidays to Grandon and everyone out there at the venue I am not allowed to mention; George, Jon, Sean, Taryn and all the great folks at AWA, BOB and Dodge; Marsha, Commander Tom, Buck, Travis, Jeremy, Wil and everybody at the City of Tempe, and all the other many friends and clients who are the reason we are here. Be safe, and keep the peace.

Mick Hirko
President
T.E.A.M. Security
www.teamsecurity.net