

## DREAM OF THE MARION-APPRECIATION PARTY

Come one, come all, it's a Marion-appreciation party.

Bring your friends, bring your enemies, this is the event of the millennium.

Where: here

When: now

Why: because it's about time

More details: Be prepared for a giant Marion-appreciation banquet.

Not the fruit-cup-deboned-chicken-with-two-new-potatoes type of banquet. Nah, we're talkin' sophisticated ethnic food.

And be prepared in other ways. For example, bring presents one and all.

Not stiff plants or stern cards announcing donations to our favorite charities in Marion's honor.

Nah, we mean the kind of ultimate presents that everyone, as she unwraps, fantasizes but never gets.

Not only presents but cards. Have you heard? Hallmark's come out with a new line of Marion-appreciation cards. Buy one and inscribe it, not with one or two elegant but general lines about valuing Marion's friendship but with precisely the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth about what's so appreciation-worthy about Marion.

And one final preparation: Order Marion's books and write Amazon – nah, New York Times – reviews of each of them. And get it right. Cut to the chase. If you were stranded on a desert island and could have only 27 books, they would all be Marion's.

Make that *two* final preparations; if anyone present should be into Marion-appreciation denial – if any thirteenth fairy should dare insist that this is a mere book party – be aggressive not assertive. Don't let Marion be the only one to defend herself (although she will).

This is also a Marion-*protection* party.

Yes, come one come all, Marion needs you all.