

Hola! It's here, the Goodrich 2025 Holiday Letter! We've completed our *third full year* in Spain, which is bonkers. Spain has shifted from "novelty" to "hogar," the Spanish concept of "home." As such, this letter is landing closer to January 6th, or Three Kings' Day, when Spaniards celebrate the holiday. For this holiday season, we were all in Barcelona for one more holiday season of "bruhs," international incidents, and stick eating, followed by the requisite intestinal surgery.



Let's jump in with the youngest, Becca. This lucky kid got to travel to many places this year, including a school community service trip to The Gambia, where her room was subjected to an "ant swarm,"<sup>1</sup> and another class adventure to Florence, where she saw David ("Why is bro naked?"). Becca graduates from "hard"<sup>2</sup> high school this spring, so she's in the throes of applying to colleges. Becca is looking at hard universities in both the US and Europe and definitely won't be taking a gap year. It takes all my willpower to hold back the tsunami of emotions, knowing that in just a few short months, I'll no longer be insulted in my house daily. Sigh.

Lily, our beloved college student, is in her second year at Appalachian State University, studying History with a minor in Sociology. This degree combination allows her to hone in on her eventual thesis entitled "The Evolution of Darties."<sup>3</sup> Also, she is living in her first apartment. Apartments in college towns are hard to come by, but Lily got lucky and found one that is nearly 80% mold-free and has several stains signed by Jackson Pollock.<sup>4</sup> She now has "littles" in her sorority, which means she gets to mentor other students in the art of dartying. Just like her mother, she continues to look for, but not find, a job, so she has to be frugal at meal time. Luckily, some of the biological ecosystems in her apartment leak a kind of high-protein goo.



Emma lives in Raleigh, NC, in the middle of a Friends-like sitcom in a super cool apartment surrounded by coffee shops and pilates studios. Emma has a group of friends in her building, and they all hang out in front of a live studio audience *<cue intro song entitled "Coding in Raleigh">*. She is in the first year of a rotational program at Deutsche<sup>5</sup> Bank, which ends this summer, and she'll have to choose her permanent spot *<the crowd goes*

<sup>1</sup> It's how they build new colonies, so now Becca is technically in an ant colony.

<sup>2</sup> Her word. Apparently we don't understand b/c we didn't go to hard high school.

<sup>3</sup> Darty = Day Party, for those of you that aren't in college.

<sup>4</sup> Which explains its high rent

<sup>5</sup> Company Motto: We dare you to try to say or spell our name on the first try. *Canned laughter*

“OOOOOOOH!”>. My favorite character on the show is Charlie, the big, fluffy neighbor dog that also lives in the apartment building. In one episode, Emma gets super into making charcuterie boards (one of the characters insists on pronouncing it as “shar-coochie”<sup>6</sup>), and she accidentally uses a bag of dog treat salamis. She doesn’t realize it until *after* her friends have eaten some of them! <crowd goes bonkers>

Logan continues his life as an accountant in Charlotte, NC. When not doing whatever the hell an accountant<sup>7</sup> does, he spends time playing and watching futbol,<sup>8</sup> battling Pokémon,<sup>9</sup> and hanging out with his two cats! That’s right, Logan adopted two kittens earlier this year, Phil and Annie.<sup>10</sup> Now we get 1,223 photos/week of cats doing hilarious cat things like sitting like humans, hardcore street rapping, and accounting. That’s right! Logan has taught his cats accounting and is now aiming to open up a firm with them, called Taxnip.<sup>11</sup> The cats just have to finish their course on ignoring laser pointers.



Glenn continues to work at Method, but has aged out of doing much technical work and now is leaning into being “more consultative.” You see, *he wasn’t leveraging his synergies holistically, so he formed a tiger team to deep dive into his wellness KPIs*. Turns out, he just had to AI-enable his work-life balance in the family-engagement vertical while continuing to double down on leadership capital. While initial “what-if” scenarios have predicted only a minimal increase in Glenn’s effectiveness, he plans to circle back with key

stakeholders<sup>12</sup> to review low-hanging fruit and score some quick wins in his agile value streams. After all, he says, you have to crawl before you can walk.

*(Editor’s Note: No one talks to Glenn much anymore.)*

Jill deals with living with a walking corporate cliche by continuing to blanket Europe and the surrounding areas, “looking” for a job. There was a brief contract job for a non-profit from the States, but it was somehow less exciting than non-stop travel. She spent some time at the San Fermin festival in Pamplona as a Backup Alternate Runner with the Bulls. Having exhausted herself with all that non-running, she took a retreat in Oxford amongst the beautiful countryside and castles, where I guess she was



<sup>6</sup> He went to UGA

<sup>7</sup> Accounts?

<sup>8</sup> Soccer. Calm down.

<sup>9</sup> He has a CPA - Certified Pokemon Addiction. HAHAHAHA TIP YOUR WAITSTAFF!

<sup>10</sup> It’s a Grateful Dead reference, we’re told.

<sup>11</sup> “Take the claws out of your taxes!”

<sup>12</sup> Jill, who aggressively avoids all circling back attempts

interviewing to be a Duchess?<sup>13</sup> There was a trip to Ireland to hike with a childhood friend, where she interviewed to be the Blarney Stone, but that opening has been filled for some time. Also, her “book club” went to Marrakesh, as I guess there was a book that could only be found in Morocco.



The holidays always bring a bit of chaos, and this year, Archie, the fat one, decided to up the game. Yep, on Christmas Eve, Jill spent a great deal of her “last-minute Christmas organizing time” in the animal emergency hospital. As I write this, Archie is recovering from surgery to have something removed from his intestinal tract.<sup>14</sup> The vet literally could not identify what was stuck in there beyond “something from nature.” Josie, who has frequent night terrors about waking up in Archie’s intestinal tract, uses various coping mechanisms to get through the day and night. Her best tactic right now is to aggressively gum (not bite) a large stuffed dog. Apparently, gross and unnerving is also therapeutic.

The Goodrichs continue to take advantage of living in Europe for travel. Glenn hopped off to Japan<sup>15</sup> for a day of skiing, Tokyo, and [a brief appearance on Japanese TV](#).<sup>16</sup> Both of them enjoyed numerous trips to various Spanish towns, taking in the wines, local festivals, rich history, and embarrassing Spanish miscues. Based on proximity, they spent weekends sipping wine in Verona with the locals, showcasing Paris’s highlights to visitors, dodging rising waters in Venice, and celebrating their 30th wedding anniversary in the fantastic city of Budapest. Friends continue to visit, with a record 28 guests - even a few repeat visitors!<sup>17</sup> The Goodrichs did make it back to the States in August to celebrate Grammie’s (Jill’s mom) 80th birthday in St. Augustine, Florida. St. Augustine was originally a Spanish colony and includes authentic Spanish experiences, such as Glenn being unable to communicate with the locals.

Well, that’s 2025 in text form. We sincerely hope your 2026 is full of love, travel, fun, and not a hard high school. If we could offer one tip to live by in 2026, it’s: “America is a big bag.”

*<Audience woots and laughs>*



<sup>13</sup> Contest: Come up with Jill’s Duchess title. I’ll go first: Of Funded Travel.

<sup>14</sup> Editor’s Note: Surgery went well and Fear Factor has asked Archie to be a contestant.

<sup>15</sup> Not in Europe.

<sup>16</sup> When the appearance is translated, Glenn says “America is a big bag.” Really.

<sup>17</sup> And the Goodrich gang loves it! Keep coming to visit! We love to showcase our new city and travel with all of you!