

D'Clutter Bug

News from Bill & Laurie Kunkel

Moving Sale Delayed

Continuing the saga as related in the earlier issue of *D'CB*, we're still uncertain on the timeframe for our move to Michigan.

But we have reluctantly reconsidered taking up our friends' offer to move into their one-bedroom guest trailer and decided that, logistically, it just wouldn't work out.

When I stayed there, during Bill's and my separation in 2000, I had difficulties with just me and the three cats.

I crunched the num-

bers, and by the time we totaled up renting a storage unit for our stuff, a POB for our mail, plus moving over the cable and cable modem. Then there were the little extras: changing addresses with the various businesses, alerting friends, money for the laundry area, travel to the PO, and, let's face it, with Bill and I in each other's space, the savings would've had to be great.

They weren't. In total, the amount saved by making this move:

\$130.00 per month.

So, I pulled out the lease and did some reading.

If we renew for the year and then break it by leaving early, the penalty is the loss of the security deposit.

Normally, that would be a loss of \$400. Except we never paid one.

When we moved in, it was under a special: the first month \$99, and no security or cleaning deposit.

So, for now, we stay here and dream of Michigan.

October 2005

Volume 1, Issue 2.1

Colophon & More:

- *D'Clutter Bug* #2.1 is a photograph heavy random 'zine by Laurie Kunkel; 289-202 Steelhead Lane; Las Vegas, NV 89110; elfkunkel@aol.com.
- Photographs courtesy of **Sharon Yates** and **Marilyn Harnack**.
- Special thanks to **Bill Burns** for hosting this 'zine on eFanzines.com; and to **Bill Kunkel** for agreeing to become the human proof-reader.

- This ish can be found on eFanzines or in SNAPS #7.

- This is the last ish that will be in SNAPS.

- Letters of Comment are always nice to receive—otherwise I would think no one was reading this 'zine. Look for letters from **Peter Sullivan**, **Lloyd Penny**, and **Stu Kunkel** in *D'Clutter Bug*, volume 1, number 3.

Grape Nuts is not a venereal disease.

Issue Notes

This is not a standard issue of *D'Clutter Bug*.

If it were a television program, it would be dubbed "A Very Special Episode..." but it isn't, so I won't.

What happened was that after putting *D'CB* 1.2 to bed, I was way early for the SNAPS deadline...yet life continued.

Some things, like our new overlord, er, room-

mate, will wait until *D'CB* 1.3, even though Typo is worthy of A Very Special Episode... of his own.

However, when I got in the pictures of our new home from My 2 Moms, and knowing how many people wanted to see them, it seemed more sensible to put out a second issue in the month of October.

This also marks the last

issue of *D'CB* to grace SNAPS. In keeping with the spirit of the APA, which I broke by publishing *D'CB* 1.2 on eFanzines over 2 weeks before it appeared in SNAPS (and this will appear there 3 days before the deadline for SNAPS) I've created a new 'zine for SNAPS: *Snark Byte*.

Be prepared for the *Byte* in November.

The Monsters Are Due On Nicole Street

Is there anything more frightening and gut-wrenching than buying a home?

How about buying one sight unseen—from across the country?

Once we made the decision to move to Michigan so that Bill and I had a support group, My 2 Moms: **Sharon Yates** and **Marilyn Harnack** went into DEFCON 4 mode. (I think they were afraid that we would change our minds.)

First they looked for apartments, and then decided to expand the search to manufactured homes.

After a few weeks of search, they

found one that seemed perfect. (See *D'CB* 1.1 for full description.)

The next step was to get the loan, and close on it as soon as possible so it didn't go to anyone else.

And thus the first snag: Equifax had declared one of My 2 Moms dead. Now, the other two reporting agencies had her alive and well, but not the biggest of the threesome. Nor would they take her word for it. That mess is still being straightened out.

Eventually, however, they prevailed, and we soon heard the

words: we have keys!

My 2 Moms had faxed Polaroids to us—a most appreciated thing, but they only whetted our appetite for real, clear photos.

Those photos arrived on Tuesday, October 11th.

And now, Wednesday, October 12th, I put together a quick supplement since so many people have asked what the place looks like.

So, without further ado, I give you the outside and partial insides of 5359 Nicole Street; White Lake, MI:

You now only own your property at the whim of the government.



The front view of the manufactured home. It is 16' wide. The bay windows indicate that this will be my room for crafts, Craft, and writing. (Bill's room has a standard window—perfect for the vampire.)



The far side of the manufactured home. It is 85' long. The yard you see belongs to our neighbors'. The last window is that of the kitchen. I'm not sure about the other two windows.



This is our tree. As you can see, the lawn needs some work, and we'll be looking at something more environmentally prudent.



This is the cleaned up garden. The goose is actually a joke—Bill couldn't believe that people dressed plastic animals for yard display. It's actually creepily popular in the part of the country. But, at least they're not gnomes.



This is the deck area. We had originally planned on a DIY screening job of the deck, but now that I see the deck, I wonder about the feasibility. Maybe only a partial screening, with some of the deck open.



Further in on the yard, with a view of the shed. The window, I think, is to the master bedroom. The deck is supposedly totally latticed-in, although it is hard to tell.



The kitchen breakfast bar overlooks the living room. The upper cabinet has doors on both sides and there is room on top of the cabinet for plants, etc.



The long view of the kitchen from the living room. The open shelf over the fridge is a display rack. The skylight provides more light than the globe light—which needs replacing. This is larger than our current kitchen.



The table is no longer round, but oval. You can also see the phone stand in the background. The windows behind the table are floor-to-ceiling. We're thinking of putting the kids' eating stations there.



A closer view of kitchen, including the display shelf over the microwave. I love having the window over the sink; I just wish it had a ledge for plants.



The furniture was included in the sale. We love the blonde oak. The dresser is really neat—it has jewelry valets built-in the top.



The doorway into the bathroom. I love the glass panels. I haven't figured out what's with the opening over the doorway.



The corner whirlpool tub. How cool is that? (There's also a separate shower.) I like the mirrors made to look like windows. There's another skylight in here, I think. So, some plants in here will make things even more homey.



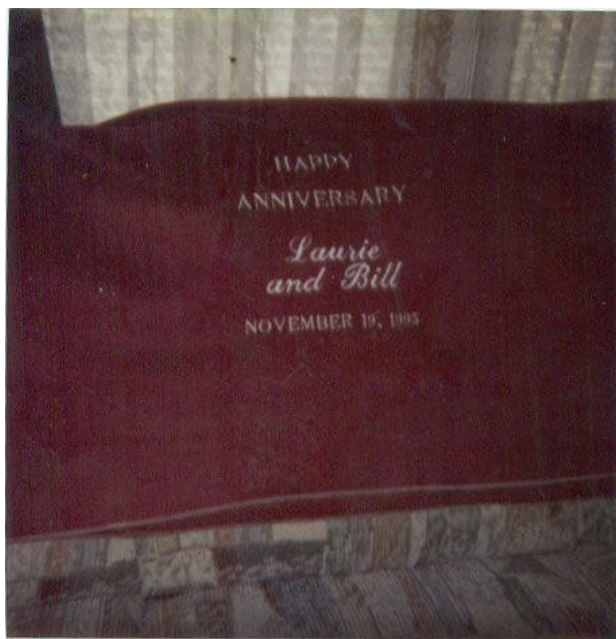
The living room. I don't particularly care for the coffee table, but that is an easy fix. According to mom, the recliner is really comfortable.



A close-up of the mountain lake mural. The TV will be moved away from the mural. I want to experiment with moving the furniture away from the walls, and this wall is an especially nice one to display.



The couch folds out into a queen-sleeper sofa—something to think about while rearranging the furniture. You can also see the chair from the breakfast bar.



Apparently My 2 Moms have decided to make sure I have a throw to bundle up in while on the coach—a holdover from childhood! They decided against shipping it out here only to have to move it back East.