



Wedding, Prospecti,
Reminiscences

Mary and J. James 2020



Keepsake Book

This book is the first collaborative production from Mary and J. James. Thank you for being a part of it.

This collection of stories is primarily written by Mary and illustrated by J. James with some variation.

Let's see where the future takes us!



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Table of Contents

2 How We Met

written by Mary and James illustrated by James

6 What the Ceremony was really like

8 Reysuemae the Art-Loving Dragon

written by Mary illustrated by James

14 Photo album

23 Map (as promised)

by James

24 Mars 2220

written by Mary illustrated by James

36 Credits and Special Thanks



WE MET AT DENVER'S LONGEST-RUNNING CONVENTION, STARFEST.

*J ~ MARY WAS LOOKING FOR CONVERSATION.
I KNEW RIGHT AWAY THAT I WANTED TO KNOW HER.*

*M ~ I THOUGHT JAMES WAS HANDSOME.
I LIKED HIS HAIR AND HE HAD A GOOD VOICE.*



*M ~ MY JOB WAS TO TALK TO EVERYONE.
JAMES SPARKED MY INTEREST AS HE WAS
THE ONLY VENDOR I HADN'T SEEN YET.
THERE WERE PEOPLE "SHIPPING" US AS
SOON AS THEY SAW US TOGETHER.*

*J ~ WE SPENT MUCH TIME VISITING
EACH OTHER'S TABLES THAT DAY.*

*M ~ THAT EVENING I SAW JAMES
IN THE RESTAURANT DRAWING.*

*I DID SOMETHING RADICAL,
AND WENT UP TO A CUTE
GUY INTENT TO JOIN HIM.*



J ~ WE BOTH WANTED TO GO TO THE BIG DANCE THAT NIGHT.

M ~ WHEN JAMES ASKED ME
I SAID YES.

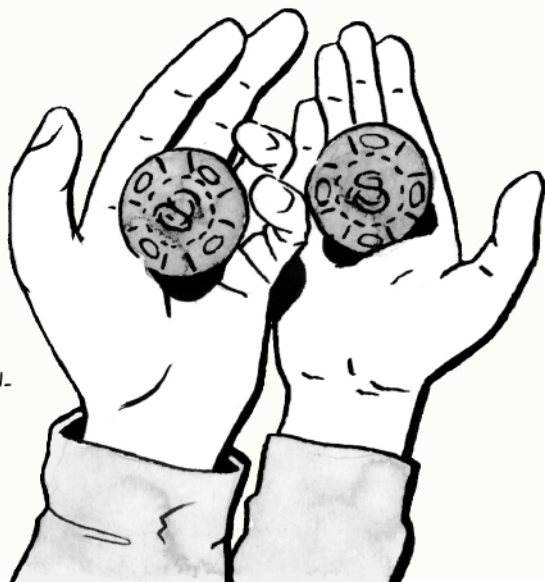
WE WERE ABLE TO DANCE
TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST
TIME ONLY FOR TWO SONGS
BEFORE THEY BEGAN A
COMPETITION.

J ~ WE COMPLETED THE
COMPETITION THROUGH
TO BECOME FINALISTS,
EVEN THOUGH WE
HAD JUST MET.



M ~ WE DANCED
TOGETHER VERY WELL.

J ~ OUR KEEPSAKE PRIZES
WERE SOME COOL ENGRAVED
TOKENS WITH THE CONVENTION
LOGO AND A MILLENNIUM FALCON.



J ~ AFTER THE CLOSING OF THE SHOW MARY HELPED ME PACK
DOWN MY MANY LARGE TABLES.



M ~ HE SEEMED A BIT
UNSURE OF MY HELP.

J ~ HA HA HA SHE
JUST KINDA DID IT
WITHOUT ASKING.

M ~ LATER WE CHOSE
TO MEET SOME
FRIENDS OF JAMES'
AND GO TO DINNER.



J ~ BASICALLY WE IGNORED
THEM AND ATE TOGETHER!

J ~ MARY HAD TO DO SOME BASIC MAINTENANCE ON HER CAR AND I THOUGHT
THAT WAS COOL THAT SHE WAS ALL OVER IT. WE STARTED SPENDING A FAIR
AMOUNT OF TIME TOGETHER QUITE REGULARLY AFTER THAT TIME.

M ~ THE REST IS HISTORY.





What the Wedding Consisted of

Our wedding ceremony was held at 10:30am at the Sunrise Amphitheater overlooking Boulder, Colorado with friends, family, and with a live band.

Shortly after the ceremony we held the first dance, which we totally owned.

We entertained the crowd with an accidental and improvised Veil Chase down the mountainside, James was gone for about 25 minutes. Thanks for the fun, wind!

Later Mary did the cake cutting with her sword, while husband and dragon observing close at hand.

There was an intermission during which the band moved to the First Reception area. The close family and wedding party took pictures at the nearby cliffs. Meanwhile the videographer departed to start cutting video clips to send over the livestream producer.

"First Reception" was held, with an Illegal Pete's buffet, live music and a little dancing. It got cold and windy for a little while but we stayed warm together inside the stone enclosure and laughed about it.

We all said goodbye, and made our way down to join our videographer at "Second Reception" at Oregano's Italian Restaurant while the livestream was getting ready.

"Second Reception" was an Italian buffet with close loved ones during the streaming of our pre-produced hour-long wedding video which included 15 minutes of the ceremony from mere hours before spliced into it.

At the restaurant we had an outdoor seating area with speakers and a projector playing the stream. Inside people were huddled about the laptops (which were all streaming at slightly offset speeds from one another!)

The following morning we had quite the dreadful fright as we found our shared wedding inbox full of venomous hate mail, and realized that we had been targeted for persecution on a Reddit forum. However we quickly laughed this occurrence off and just moved on with our day and went to beautiful Hollywood, Florida.

We spent the next ten days Honeymooning. It was grand! We went dancing nearly every night, enjoyed the boardwalk together, ate a very many tacos of differing kinds, had good rain and had good sun, and it truly seemed to go on for a wonderfully long time!

M+J





The Art Loving Dragon

by Mary McFarland

Once upon a time, in a land inhabited by magical creatures, there lived a dragon named Reysuemae. She was medium sized as dragons grew. Her upper scales were a rich ruby color and her underbelly and wings were sparkling gold. Her emerald green eyes completed her majestic presence. Like all dragons she had a hoard. Reysuemae's hoard consisted of human art, both drawings and paintings. When she was attacking castles, shops, caravans, and manors in search of art to plunder she took extreme care in her use of fire as a scare tactic to avoid damaging the art she was in quest of.

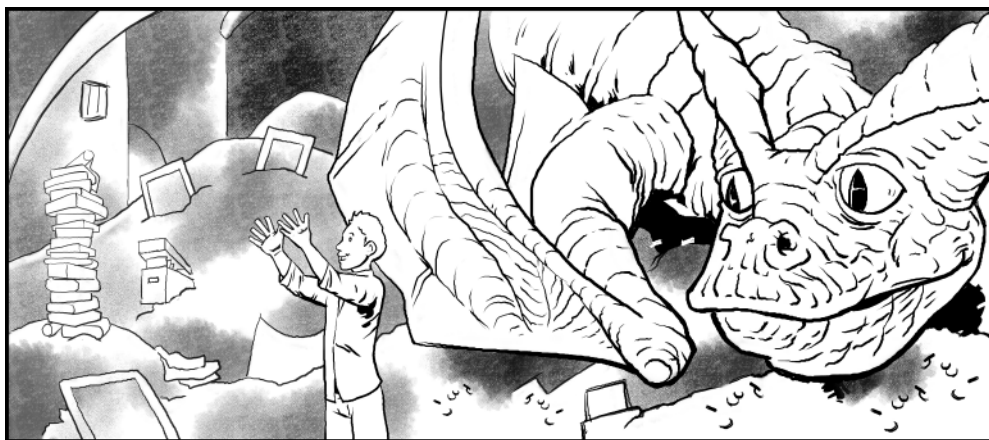
One day while ruminating on how best to acquire new art she came up with a brilliant idea, to kidnap an artist. This would mean she could have her own personal artist to supply her with a steady stream of art. Reysuemae lost no time in going to pick up an artist. Some unexpected setbacks arose immediately in finding the perfect artist to add to her hoard.

First, she kidnapped the most renowned artist in the land. For didn't she deserve the best? What she hadn't counted on was that his personality didn't match his art or reputation. He was extremely conceited. All he wanted to talk about was how great of an artist he was and not paint or draw anything to support this claim. Reysuemae had supplied him with the best of all imaginable art materials needed to create and work. He completely ignored the supplies. He also had the audacity to ignore and mock everything in her cherished art hoard. After about a week without him having touched a brush or pen Reysuemae became fed up with his attitude. She sent him packing with his life intact, but with a singed beard and robe to show her disgruntlement and disapproval of him.

The second artist Reysuemae picked up lasted far less time as her patience had been stretched thin by her first failure. To his credit, he at least made a show of painting. The problem was that the only thing he would paint was himself. When she prompted him to paint any other topic he would refuse. He insisted he could only paint what he knew best, himself. So after a few days he was sent off with slightly less singed hair and robes.

The third time Reysuemae kidnapped an artist who was not widely known. He was well known locally but not outside of those circles. The townspeople in neighboring towns and villages knew and respected his work.

This choice began and turned out well for both parties. Things started off differently from the moment they arrived back at Reysuemae's cave. Instead of talking about himself the artist immediately was drawn to examining, praising, and fan-boying over her enormous art hoard.



"You have a magnificent collection," he gushed.

She glowed with pride at this praise. It was a true statement, but she rarely had visitors to her cave who appreciated this treasure with her.

"I could spend years taking this all in," he said. "If you don't mind, I do have a few suggestions for you on storage and how to display these masterpieces with appropriate lighting," he added. He then went into great detail discussing creating an art display

rather than a hoard or pile.

“Why have you brought me here?” he finally asked after a fair amount of hours had passed.

“I want you to draw and paint for me,” Reysuemae replied.

“Is that all? What do you want me to draw?” he asked.

“Anything you’d like and sometimes things I’d like,” she responded.

“I’ll feed you, keep you supplied with materials, and make sure you stay as comfortable and happy as possible,” she said.

“You’re saying you’ll do all that, I get to be around art all of the time, and draw all that I want?” he asked incredulously.

“Yes,” Reysuemae said with a dragon smirk.

“That will make me the happiest man alive! This is a dream come true, thank you.” he said sincerely.

To Reysuemae’s pleasure he immediately began setting up various drawing stations throughout the cave in different lighting sources and began happily to draw his first works.

Both Reysuemae and the artist went to sleep content and happy that night and for many nights to come.

After about 3 months of the artist doing nothing but eat, draw, study art from her hoard, and sleep the dragon became concerned about his well-being. To her the artist was a pet who needed to be taken care of properly. He began to look pale from spending so much time in the cave. Reysuemae decided to mandate that he needed to exercise outside the cave for at least 30 minutes a day. She had no fear of him running off. She also insisted he spend time outdoors drawing. This improved both his complexion and inspired beautiful nature art. About the same time Reysuemae became concerned at his lack of desire for human companionship. From her intense human study she knew they needed companionship of their own kind for survival. Given his lack of concern she decided to take it upon herself to

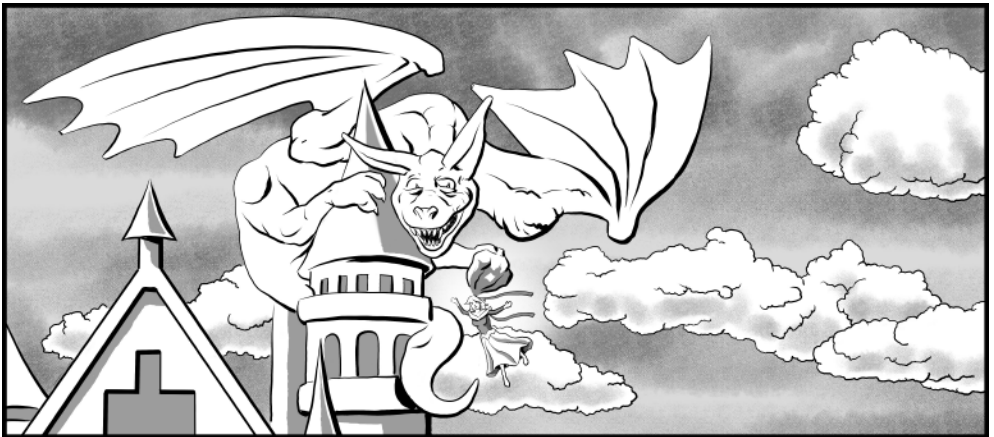
find her artist a mate.

As with her artist search, this search had unexpected setbacks to start. Reysuemae figured that finding a suitable woman companion for her artist might be difficult. This expectation proved true.

She started out by kidnapping a beautiful princess for him. After all, she wanted nothing but the best for her artist. The princess lasted all of an hour in the cave. Once her breath returned upon landing she did nothing but complain. She made fun of the dragon's cave, hoard, and the artist's works. Neither Reysuemae nor the artist had time for this type of negativity. She was promptly dropped back off where she came from. Even before her father even had a chance to assemble a proper rescue party.

Reysuemae chose her next target from the opposite direction. She picked up the first beautiful village girl she found on her way back to the cave. This seemed to capture the artist's attention. Pleased with herself Reysuemae thought her search was now over. After a few days the artist had drawn and painted the girl a multitude of times and had already grown bored of her.

Speaking to Reysuemae he said, “She is beautiful, and I appreciate you bringing her for me, but her head is completely empty of anything but home and farm chores. I can’t have an intelligent conversation with her.”



With regret Reysuemae returned the girl to her village. She left a few gifts with the girl as she had proven useful.

Before making another attempt Reysuemaë thought long and hard about how to find the artist the perfect mate. Wealth and beauty alone were not enough. She then came up with what seemed to be the perfect solution. She had the artist create a list of traits he was looking for in a woman. Physical, intellectual, and otherwise. Out of these she had him create the equivalent of a job description. Reysuemaë then had copies of these distributed and posted in all of the surrounding area. A date, time, and location were included for all interested women to interview. Naturally the ones who showed up and were immediately scared off by her being a dragon were unqualified anyway.

Two days later, at the interview time, the dragon was pleased to see a meadow full of women present as she flew overhead. She landed with a bellow of wind coming from her wings and to the screaming from the women as they fled in terror from her. Once Reysuemaë settled her wings into place she was ready to begin the interview sessions. To her frustration only one young woman remained in the field. With Reysuemaë's eyes upon her the woman briskly stepped forward. Reysuemaë sized her up. The woman seemed to be on the short size, for a human, probably coming up to the artist's shoulder. She had wavy brown hair, a pretty face, and wore simple well-made clothes.

"You'll do," Reysuemaë said.

Without waiting for a response she picked the woman up and returned to her cave.

This time things began smoothly. The artist and woman seemed to connect well. Reysuemaë could tell that they were physically compatible and appreciated each other. Over the course of the next few weeks they established a routine. They walked and talked together, she would watch him draw, and they would eat and sleep together. All signs that Reysuemaë had accomplished her task. Yet, now that she had a new pet in the woman it felt like something was missing.

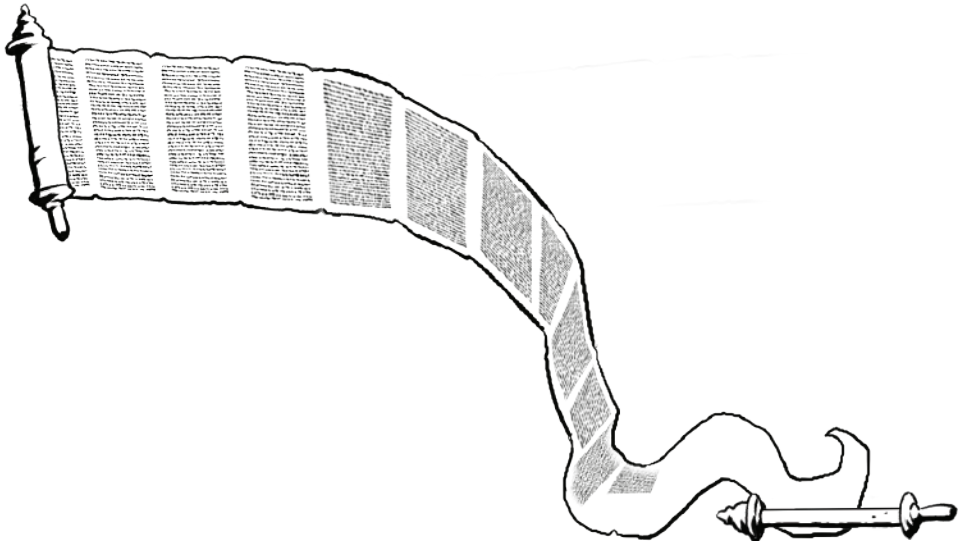
"What hobbies or work do you like?" Reysuemaë asked the woman one day. "I have brought you to be a companion for my artist, but I want you to be happy and fulfilled too."

“I love to read and write stories,” the woman promptly responded.

This interested Reysuemaë as it was an area of art that she was unfamiliar with. This was the start of many deep conversations between Reysuemaë and her pets about books, art, and stories.

Soon there was a library section added to the Reysuemaë’s hoard to accommodate her new found interests. To Reysuemaë delight the artist and the woman started working together to create art, stories, and illustrated works for her.

Reysuemaë, the artist, and the woman all loved their new life and they all lived happily ever after.





















James promised you good and faithful readers a map!

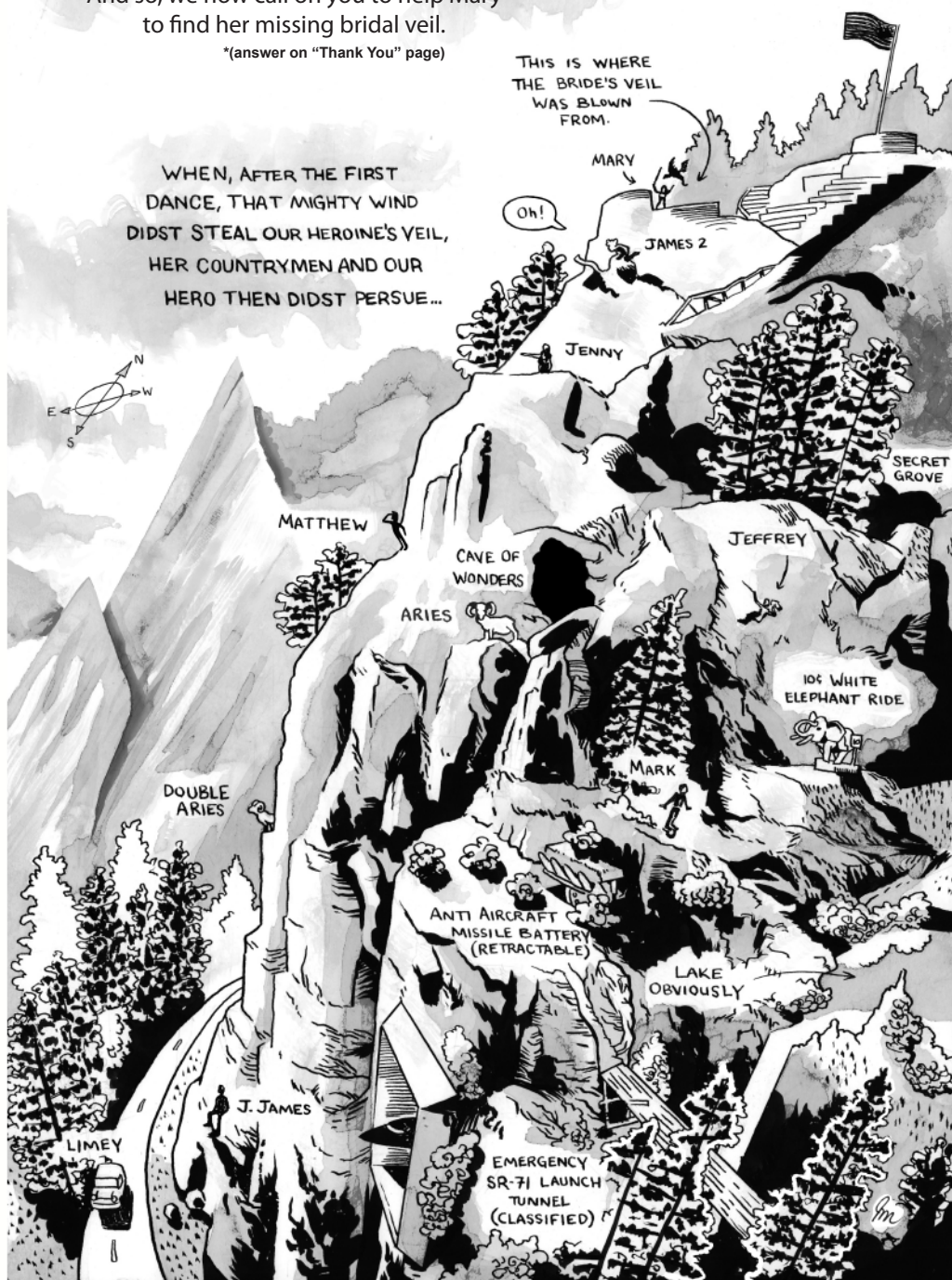
M. ELIZABETH mysteries

And so, we now call on you to help Mary to find her missing bridal veil.

(answer on "Thank You" page)

SUNRISE AMPHITHEATRE
OF
BOULDER

WHEN, AFTER THE FIRST
DANCE, THAT MIGHTY WIND
DIDST STEAL OUR HEROINE'S VEIL,
HER COUNTRYMEN AND OUR
HERO THEN DIDST PERSUE...



The year is 2220 - the 200 year anniversary of our wedding and 100 year anniversary of our founding of the McFarland colony on Mars. For the occasion one of our great, great, grandchildren is interviewing us for the local news channel where she is a news anchor.

MARS 2220

by Mary McFarland

Liberty McFarland: I, like many here in Jamestown, can trace our ties by blood or marriage back to our illustrious colony founders, James and Mary McFarland. Today I have the pleasure of interviewing them on the centennial celebration of the colony founding. Please introduce yourselves.

James: I'm J. James McFarland.

Mary: I'm Mary McFarland

James: And this is our wedding day.

Mary: Right day, wrong year and video dear.

Liberty: On this milestone day can you remind the viewers of the history of the founding of the McFarland colony and it's



somewhat controversial origin?

Mary: Controversial? I suppose it could be viewed that way by you triennials....

James: It all started when Mary showed me a groupon for purchasing acres of land on Mars. I said yes, lets do this. At that time travel to Mars was nonexistent. We bought a few thousand acres as a joke not expecting the purchase would be honored.

Liberty: I've heard the land battle went all of the way to the supreme court of the United Nations.

James: [Eyes excited, ready to talk about politics].



Mary: Yes, and we won, so here we are today. [Giving a pointed off camera glare at Liberty to move onto another topic].

Liberty: How do you look so young? You both don't look a day over 50.

James: Exercise, self care, and lots of sex. [Eye roll from Mary].

Mary: We eat healthy and take care of ourselves. We also take advantage of the benefits related to space travel and its slowing of the normal earth aging processes.

Liberty: What are some life accomplishments you are most proud of? Both on earth before you left, and here on Mars?

James: On earth I am most proud of bringing harmony to the world. On Mars, I am proud of all my children and descendants have accomplished.

Mary: On earth I am most proud of reestablishing the Library of Alexandria. The largest physical deposit of information and historical manuscripts. On Mars, I, like James, am proud of how far we and our descendants have come in advancing our worlds.

Liberty: On the topic of descendants remind me of how many children you have?

Mary: We have 43 children.

Liberty: All biological?

James: All biological by DNA. We were at the forefront of test tube children. Robot nannies are wonderful once children are born.

Liberty: I have heard that you are the reason soundproof chambers exist. Can you explain their original function?

Mary: Originally, we created soundproof rooms so that James could draw and work without interruption from the children. The concept grew until we were marketing them for countless uses.

Liberty: James, how did you come up with the naming conventions for your children?

James: It got to the point (About 4 kids in) where I had a hard time telling the kids apart so I made a list. A numbered list of G.I. Joe characters by release and we started naming the kids based off the number and name.

Liberty: Tell me about how McFarland Publishing came to be the intergalactic entity it is today.

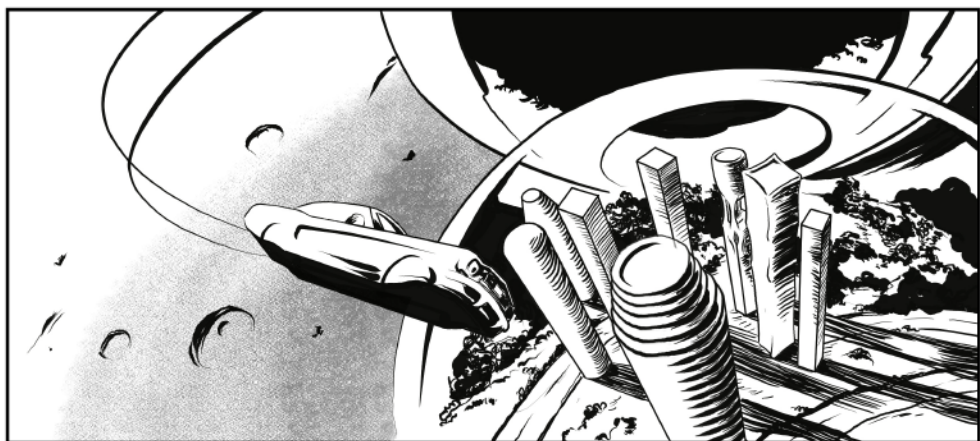
James: When we got married we knew we wanted to write and

sling books and comics. Eventually we combined this all into McFarland publishing.

Mary: It grew from our own work, to collaborations with writers and artists, to publishing others projects as well.

James: I'm proud to say a number of our children and descendants are included in those contributors.

Liberty: What are some of your favorite leisure activities?

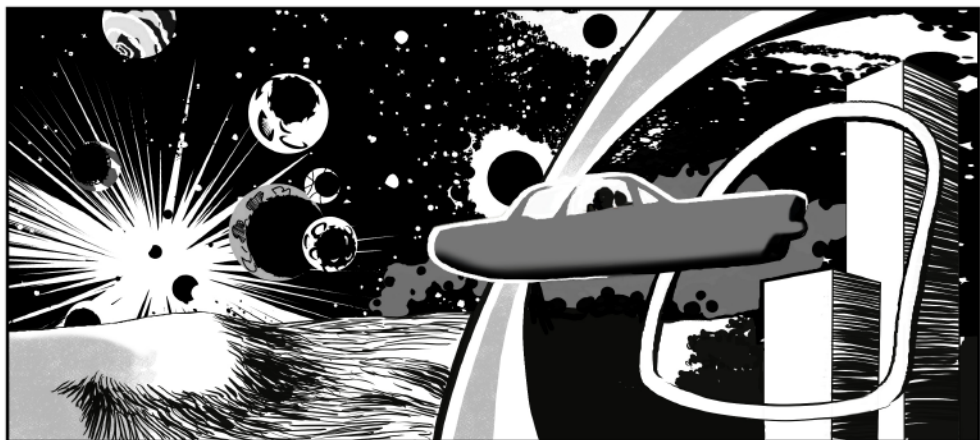


Mary: We never use the word favorite - there are too many wonderful things to limit them to a few.

James: I love to draw, illustrate, and make books and comics in any time I have. Using my art to tell stories is my passion. I also like to work with engines and build projects, things which keep my hands busy and relax my mind.

Mary: I love to read, learn, and explore. Writing books and stories is relaxing for me. I also dabble in things like sewing, crafts, and genealogy.

Liberty: Do you have a family tree of your family and descendants?



Mary: Absolutely, I have one of our family and all of our descendants to the present day. I also have one from the past of both James and my family. My family all of the way back to Ireland in the 1800's.

Liberty: What books do you like to read?

James: we have an extensive comic and library collection which I read and re-read as time and inspiration allow.

Mary: I read classics once in awhile. I tend to gravitate to books and comics I haven't read yet. Fantasy, Mystery, non fiction, and historical to name a few genres.

Liberty: How do you keep up on the news on earth?

James: We regularly catch the intergalactic broadcasts and interplanetary web page updates.

Mary: NowForYou chat and social media also help to bridge the distance.

Liberty: What were things you missed most about earth when coming to Mars?

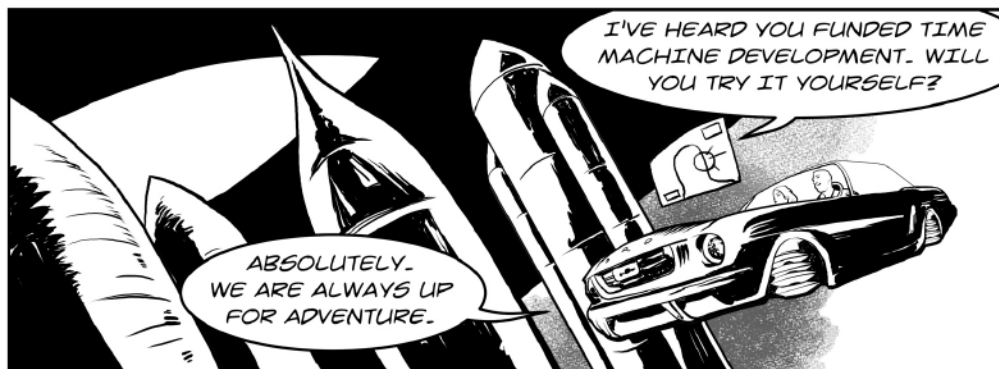


I MISSED
BEING ABLE TO
SKI SO MUCH.

THE OCEAN.
I MISSED LARGE
BODIES OF
WATER.

WHY DO YOU
NO LONGER
MISS THEM?





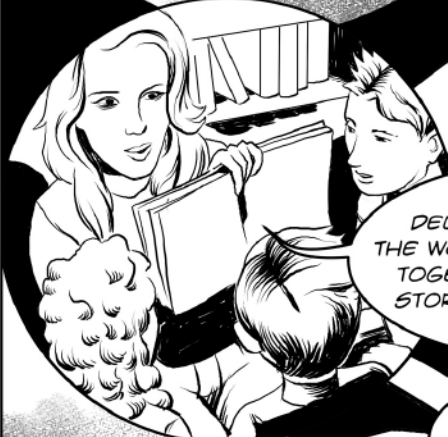




"THIS WAS THE START OF
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ART, AND STORIES."



"SOON THERE WAS
A LIBRARY SECTION
ADDED TO REYSUEMAE'S
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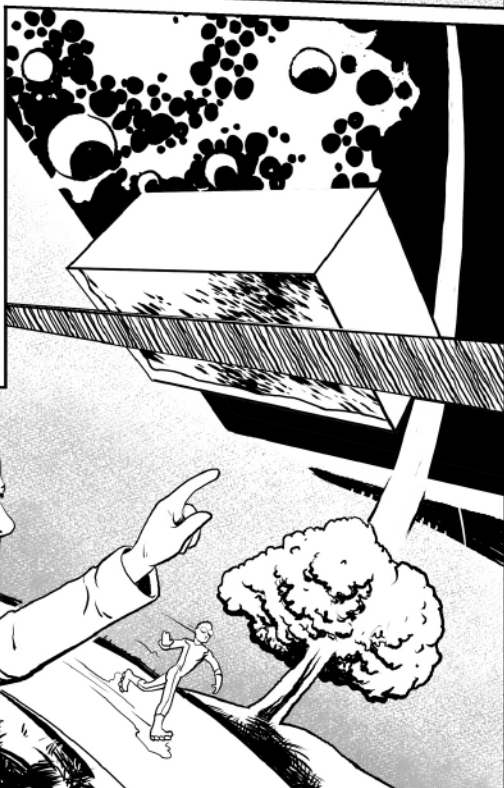
"TO REYSUEMAE'S
DELIGHT THE ARTIST AND
THE WOMAN STARTED WORKING
TOGETHER TO CREATE ART,
STORIES, AND ILLUSTRATED
WORKS FOR HER."

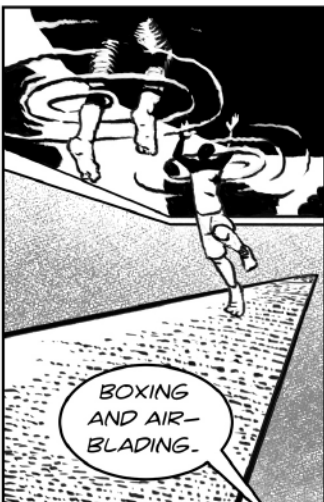
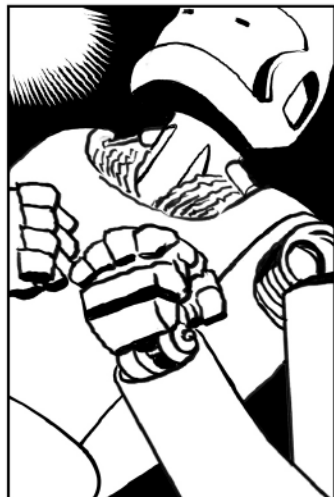
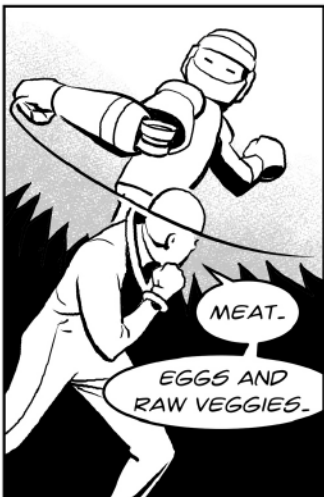
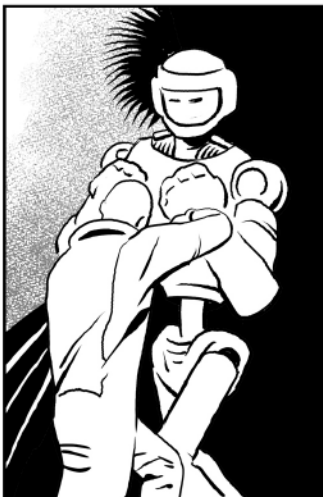
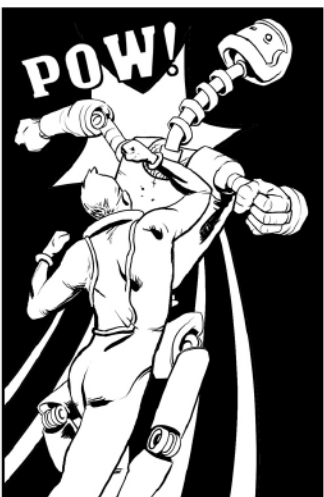


THE FIRST TWO
OF JAMES' GOALS
WE'VE ACCOMPLISHED
IN THE COLONY.

WE HAVE
ESTABLISHED
CENTERS AND
PROGRAMS TO
ASSIST AND
HELP.









An enormous "Thank You!" to everyone who helped us make this possible.

Special Thanks to:

Bob Conway
Gail Rutledge
Jukka Pawley
Clay Rose

Sharon Broderick

Tom Broderick
Jeff E. Andreski
Jordan Dennis

Groomsmen:
Norrin Radd
Dan Replogle
Moody Elzein
Tucker Minnihan

Best Man:
Todd Jones

Bridesmaids:
Jennifer Andreski
Angil Minnihan
Danni Blackmun
Jennifer Kelson

Maid of Honor:
Allie Wickam

Flower Girl + Ring Bearer:
Catherine + Daniel Andreski

Brothers Andreski:
Matthew, Mark, James 2

Officiant:
Nathan Scott

Website by:
Doug Sabanosh
J. James McFarland

Photographers:
Victor Hill
Jon Brown

Piano (Ceremony) by:
Morgan Alexandra Kusmer
Erique Johnson

Videography (Production):
Norrin Radd

Videography (Ceremony):
Jeff Andreski

Video Producer (Production):
Phil Buck

Video Producer (Ceremony):
Jeff Andreski

Ceremony Director:
Mary Andreski

Online Production Director:
J. James McFarland

Video Performance by:
Reverend Freakchild

answer to Mary's map mystery:
her brother James 2 spied you alighted veil
at hand mere diminutive paces o' whence it
didst imposture as pinnions of a Principality





to view the wedding of Mary and J. James
visit www.maryandjjames2020.life

.....
more of J. James' work at
www.jjamesdesignandillustration.com

We Love you All.
Peace and Serenity.

Jm
view of Boulder from the
Sunrise Amphitheatre



Im