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The National Association of Realtors released the annual Home Buyer Trends compiled from 2020. See if JCMO follows along these same lines on page 4!

MCMICHAEL
Team

LIST WITH THE MCMICHAEL TEAM!
WE OFFER OUR CLIENTS:



DOUBLE THE EXPOSURE

We list every single property on both the Columbia AND Jeff City Multiple Listing Services – no other team does that!



TARGETED MARKETING

Once it hits the market, we'll get your home in front of the right audiences through our hyper-local print publications + social media.



STYLISH HOME STAGING

We have the tips, tricks and – most importantly – inventory to help you increase your home's value...and this service is included!



PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHY

We'll make sure the photographs of your home live up to the real thing using our cameras, drones, and editing software!



AWARD-WINNING SERVICE

It's just us working for just you. We're a team of hardworking agents who will get your HOME SOLD!



It's Just Us. Helping Just You. ...and We're Having "EPIC" Parties Too!

I have been after our son Gavin to have some friends over for a bonfire, but he usually makes excuses as all of these kids are becoming quite comfortable with just visiting online. Last week, Gavin agreed to invite some friends over as long as the parents (that's us) disappeared. Usually, a parent might be a bit worried about that, but you have to know Gavin. He's our oldest, which automatically makes him more responsible but aside from that, he's one of those kids that it's just in him to be good. (He could probably loosen up a bit, but don't tell him I said that, until I have him raised. Shhh!)

The night of the bonfire, Scott and I got a beautiful fire going. We had hot dogs and s'mores ready for roasting and even had a partial bag of fireworks left over from July, but these boys were more interested in walking around through the woods with flashlights than the fire. It was one of those perfect nights for a bonfire and since we seemed to have the fire all to ourselves, we decided to invite some of our friends over.

We were around the fire talking and telling stories as the boys were coming and going. Our friend, sitting next to me, got up to stoke the fire when his phone fell out of his pocket onto his chair and it was lit up where I could clearly see three numbers 9-1-1.

I thought, "Oh my gosh," and said to his wife beside me, "I think he dialed 911." She jumped up from the next chair and grabbed the phone trying to disconnect the call, but it was too late. She reluctantly held it to her ear and slowly said, "H-e-l-l-o", where she found a live dispatcher on the other end. She was asked her name, location and a series of questions that pertained to evaluating if she was safe, as well as, if she would be able to tell them if she was not safe. When she got off the phone, she gave her husband an earful, which we all joined in on.

We were having so much fun laughing, and when the boys came back up around the fire Gavin seemed to be fine with us staying. About 30 minutes later, I was quite startled when a Sheriff's officer appeared from around the side of the barnyard. The boys were startled even more and were oddly all gathered together. I approached the officer and out of the corner of my eye, I could see a shuffling going on around the boys. The

officer was observing the situation and seemed to look at what I was looking at too.

The officer was the one to check on the 911 call and needed to speak to the person that spoke to dispatch to make sure they were safe. He was still watching the boys as we were talking, and I was still watching the boys wondering what in the world was going on with them. I invited the offer to stay for a hot dog, but he was there to just make sure everyone was safe.

As soon as the officer pulled away, the boys came running over telling me they were so worried. Gavin started telling me one of the boys had just gotten out his knife to simply show the other boys and that's right when the officer walked up. They didn't know what to do with it because they had a "weapon", as he called it. I was laughing when I said the officer was not the one for them. (See what I mean about good kids.)

When we told them what REALLY happened, my son called us all "Boomers" and then insisted on showing us how to turn the 911 setting OFF on all of our phones. (See how it all reversed on us, and now we were the kids! Gosh!)

The boys have already planned another bonfire, and they are calling our party, "EPIC."

We're just like you... trying not to be a "boomer" too!

GAVIN'S SISTER PHOTOBOMB!

