

# TESTA PRODUCE Market Report

Outlook for the Week of

**August 19,  
2012**



## Market Report

Many of you know that in 2008 my wife was diagnosed with Ovarian Cancer. At that time, we aggressively went after it with surgery and Chemotherapy, and for 10 months Kathy was Cancer-free. That was the longest she was ever Cancer-free again. It returned, even after new treatment, with a vengeance and finally, this year all the treatments stopped working and the disease took over her body. My main goal these last few months was to get her to her son's wedding- which she did, and she was absolutely gorgeous and elegant and had a great time, even though later that night she would get sick. Over these last few weeks my wife has tried to teach me all she does for my family and I can tell you right now, she was brilliant at it. I was always organized but she makes me look like a rookie. Copies of her records are kept in certain places; kid's birthdays, relatives' birthdays, and friends' birthdays are all recorded; Christmas cards are recorded and kept to send back to those people the following year. School announcements, sporting events, church events, and after-school sports are all marked and kept conveniently where all you have to do is open the book. I found this book is a 'Mom's Bible.' She did all of this and took care of me.

Kathy didn't build buildings or win awards or seek fame. She was a wife, a mother, a daughter,

a sister, an aunt, a grandma, a friend, and just a great person. She didn't know how to hate anything or anyone. She would always see the other side in just about anything. During many of our conversations where I was thinking I knew what I was talking about, she would make sure I would always see her side too. My wife would hear every crazy idea I had, and Lenny, my CFO, will appreciate the fact that she told me 'no' on a lot of them, and some she would say "a little at a time hun." That statement "a little at a time" is how I accomplished some of my greatest achievements, but they would never have happened without Kathy.

Kathy was my confidant, lover, and best friend- what more could any man want. She taught me about life everyday, and we had the time of our lives doing it. When we went on vacation there was no schedule, we just did whatever we wanted, when we wanted. She would just love to chill on a beach or walk along the ocean. Me? I was taking pictures, my second favorite pastime after golf. It was always the best time of my life when I was on vacation with her. I would hate to come back but we always did- those children you know. Kathy and kids. You will never convince me of a more powerful force in life than a mom.

As a mom, they don't get any better. Just ask

## Market Report, Cont'd...

my kids. She was their biggest fan. She was the one who went to all the basketball games, golf meets, the Violin rehearsals, took them to school, picked them up, did their homework with them, took care of them when they were sick, and protected them all along the way. Kathy knew every one of my kids' strengths and weaknesses and she would always tell me what I needed to do to help them. Our son Ryan, who was handicapped at birth, has always taken a great amount of time and care in our family's life but we would not have it any other way. When Ryan was born, and after we found out he would be handicapped, our friends Bill and Cristy told us 'God gives special kids to special parents,' and they were so right. Kathy fought to make sure Ryan got whatever he needed to excel, and he needed a lot. At one point Ryan was in a full body cast from his arms all the way to his feet. Kathy handled it magnificently and so did my kids. They were always there to help their brother and to this day I don't think they will ever not be there for him.

When the cancer kept coming back, she would know before any doctor told her and she would tell me she knew it would win some day. Cancer won today, but it's a shallow victory. It only took the body of Kathy Testa because that's all the bastard was going to get. It could not take the best of Kathy and that is her memory, her faith, her spirit, her love, her devotion, her friendships- that is the true essence of Kathy.

How do I tell you about my soul mate and not fill the pages with tears? From the moment I saw her something inside of me clicked or I should say, a bell went off. I knew this girl and I should be together. That was the easy part- trying to convince her took years. But that's one thing about me: I am persistent when I want something. Falling in love with Kathy was as easy as waking up. From the moment it happened, the world was not as big anymore. I

wasn't afraid of life and she gave me confidence to do anything. When the person you are with can take your heart and handle it like a special gift, always protecting it, cherishing it, and never letting go of it, you have met the love of your life. So it was with mine. She loved me in good times and bad, and never once did I ever feel like she didn't have my back. She was my biggest fan, my best friend, the greatest lover and woman, who will always be my wife.

In my heart those are the things that count and so it with her family, friends, and the hundreds of people she met all over the country, we are going to bury the body of Kathleen R. Testa but we are never going to forget who she was, what she did, how much she loved and how strong her faith was in the Heavens above.

## Produce Quiz

I am one of the oldest known vegetables, and second in popularity only to the potato. Eaten by the Chinese several thousand years ago, I was also used as K-rations when Caesar invaded Britain. They even named a doll after me with my own birth certificate. Eaten with vinegar before a meal I can temper the worst of stomachaches / or hangovers. I am red, pink, green, blue, purple or white and sometimes I can be variegated. I can be a flat, round, or pointed head or in leaf form. I lose moisture rapidly so to avoid wilting keep me wrapped and cool. I am a major part of an Irish traditional meal, and a major part of American picnics. I get stuffed, shredded, steamed, baked, or just eaten raw. In many foods stands throughout the world I am fermented and slathered on top of cooked pork parts stuffed in a casing placed inside a roll. When I am being cooked, your nose will let you know I am being heated unless you hide my odor by placed some bread in my cooking liquid. An abundant source of vitamin C, I have also been used as a remedy for sore throats and cataracts. We are low in fat and low in protein, but our high fiber content makes us a good source of roughage.

**Last Quiz Answer: Cardoon**



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