



Dear Linda,

Surprise! Thought it was about time I got willing to write you and tell you that you're still on my mind and that I hope all's well.

I've tried to call a few times but have had no luck. I don't really have much to say tonight. It's coming up on 9:00 p.m. on this Sunday evening and my roommate are sitting in front of the tube glancing from time to time at a really silly movie.

Things have changed a bit since we last talked. My life seems to be quite a bit fuller than it was a year ago. I apologize for not caring enough to make contact with you sooner. I guess I left Ks. with some fear around you. Seems I recognized that you could see through my games and that really sort of frightened me at the time because I wasn't ready to do anything about it.

Please accept this as an amends and write me back or call collect sometime.

Love,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'Jeff', written in a cursive style.

*Paper Moon*