

April 15, 1972

Dear Bean —

It's 7:45 AM this drizzly Saturday. I've had breakfast, and am waiting for the rain to lessen so I can go out and play! So I thought I'd start the day off on a good foot by writing to you. I'm so proud - getting up early and all.

I crashed early last night, slept soundly, and feel well rested today — but I miss you!

Uncanny: Art called last night to ask if he could come down and bring some money; remember we were thinking about calling him? It must be ESP (echo Sierra poppa). He arrives around noon.

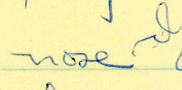
After ~~noon~~ work Friday I went walking up the creek on Charlie's land, past the beaver house we visited, and Kath, you won't believe it - a little way beyond the dam there is a huge beaver dam complex with about 6 or 7 different dams - ~~it~~ it looks like a Florida cypress swamp. Anyway, I crept around, and observed two fat sleek beavers swimming around, slapping the water with their flat tails. They came so close I could have spit in their eyes (I didn't of course - we weren't introduced). It was tremendously exciting - we'll have to go up there together as soon as you return.

The weather isn't cooperating at all today - I'm not really motivated to go out and get soaked, but I must. Don't worry lover, I'll wear a raincoat, boots, and hat yola. hatieola? battyola? dwat!

I hope your drive home was uneventful. Even though it would have been great to see you after work, I really would have worried about you driving up after dark.

earned \$1.25
in gas money

Work went OK Friday. We visited three places up around Grand Central Plaza; it wasn't as bad as I'd thought. I don't think I'll have any trouble on my own, and will be able to plan my own schedule with a lot of flexibility.

Ah! The sun is struggling to break through the gloomy clouds! A good sign. I think I'll go out and do the ancient Indian Sun Dance. Too bad I don't have a friend named Butch Cassidy, then I could be the Sun Dance Kid! Hi, hey-a ho-a, hey-a hii-a  nose 

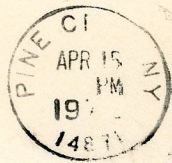
Time to go, lover. Keep a starchy lip and take care of yourself.

I love you very much

Jon

PS - Thank-you for the surprise card - I got it Friday - made me happy

Jon
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