

My dear sweet babe,

12/12/78

I love you. One week from today, you'll be home and I'll probably be kissing you right about now because I'll probably be kissing you constantly when I get a hold of you. Oh, I'm so anxious to be with you. You are so close to me and I'm so in love with everything about you. I mean not only do I love you for your good looks and gentleness and intelligence but also for your talents and sensitivity to me and your caring for me. We'll really close babe - I mean so close that we don't even have to be together to be real close to each other and still be in love. I love your way of loving me. It's so very beautiful. Thanks.

I just got home from work - I picked up my car. They inspected it and fixed the rear defogger (something in the wiring) and they also put in a new accelerator pump. I only had to pay for the inspection though. They said the new pump was put in because of hesitation. Well, now that's out of the way. It's really cold here the past few days, but probably not as cold as Chicago. Wish I could be there with you to warm you up. When you'd come in I could rub you down all over and get the circulation going - soon you'd be hot. (and ready for me). Babe you know what I need...

Thanks for being such a good friend to me.

Val.