

3/31/79

Babe, It's really late and I just got home but you're on my mind and I'm really not tired. It was so great to talk with you tonight. I feel so bad about your mouth, Ken. I wish I could see you and comfort you. I'm prayin' you don't have pain there. When you hurt, I hurt too. It's hard being so far away from you. 7 weeks from now, babe. I must say, this week went real quick - I did lots of sleeping - guess that's why I'm not tired now. I feel good today - I'm surprised - last night I went out to gym night - I was really good for nothin' - slow reaction time + headache - I only stayed an hour - so I was surprised how good I feel today.

"His love is perfected in us."

- 1 John 4:12

You must have been prayin'. Thanks.

I had a pretty good time at King George's today. We met a lot of people there and they all invited us to a party tonight so I figured I'd go. I went over to your house till about 10:00 or so. All of a sudden, we're sittin' there and your dad says - let's call Ken so I wasn't expecting you to be in there - but I'm glad you were. I explained the invitation set up to your aunt + gave her the envelopes. I trust her completely with it - she's a real artist-type person. The pictures look O.K. I look so black! Man - I never realized I looked like that. Well, don't look at me too long - don't want you backing out on me. Whichever one you pick is just fine with me. Really mean it - whatever. So anyway, I left your house around 10<sup>00</sup>, trying to find this party - somewhere in Orefield. So, I hear this loud

music and I found it well, these people just didn't make it with me. I was sorta tired of drinking by then. (besides they just had Genesee) and we had been drinking 'Nolson golden' and everyone was so loud and pushy and grabby. It was weird. So I was gonna leave and I went outside and there was an MG just pitted there - nice little red one with the top down so I was lookin' in it trying to imagine myself driving it and it's owner came out. He was also leavin' cause he was sick of the party. Anyway I told him I was itchin' for a sports car so he told me to hop in and ride around. Man, was that great. We were flyin' and it was so nice out tonight must have been 70° at midnight even. We drove around like 2 hours. Then he pulled over + got out + says you try it. Oh babe - it was so neat. Shifting and really movin' along. He said I drove it good. I can still hear it, even though it's real quiet here. It was good timing. I had so much energy inside me and I needed to get out + mess around and it's just not the same in Malden. But my trouble is, now I really want a sports car! Maybe it's this spring weather but it was so cool on these back winding roads. It handled so good. He wouldn't even take anything for gas + we used quite a bit of it. Really neat!

work's been alright. Couldn't get into it too much this week with not feeling good. I was sorta slow. I messed around with a new machine we're trying out for fun. Biofeedback. It just has 3 electrodes and you put them on a muscle and there's a speaker on it - when there's any muscle contraction, it makes a beeping noise. So we were trying to relax our muscles - it's hard to do. Sometimes just thinking about moving the thing keeps you. You also use it for stroke pt to try to get them to move a certain muscle. It's hard to explain, babe - but it was need to fool with.

Got a letter from Chris yesterday. They think we're mad at them cause they left you in the snow + told you not to come out at all. They said Ed's parents were mad that they did that to you. I didn't think it was any problem. I gotta write back + let them know there's no hard feelings. Sounds like they'll possibly make it Aug 4. Hope so. The stationary one you wrote me is so neat - it's a field of daisies with shadows on it. It's so beautiful - the most know how I love them. I guess I love them most of all flowers cause they're so natural + fresh; simple, yet so beautiful.

Henry, have a good weekend working. Hope it goes well for you. I pray for you. Are you keeping up with your prayer book? Sounds pretty neat.

Nobody could replace my favorite jukebox partner. Word how I got hurt in the @ upper lip + so did you. Hope you heal quickly. You are my love and I'm glad it's not last week at this time cause you'd be leavin'. I'm looking ahead to your homecoming.

Valerie