

hen, I like getting your letters, and hearing all about what goes on in your life. The lake sounds really great for running and laying out. I've been having such a nice time just bumming around - running, playing frisbee and just being outside. Craig took me for a few motorcycle rides and I love it! You feel so free and it's been so nice outside all week - sunny and in the high 80's. Now I know how good you feel on your motorcycle. I rode before a long time ago - but that was dirt tracks - but it was so neat riding on back country roads. I know my parents wouldn't appreciate me riding, but it's really safe. I wish I could have either a motorcycle or a little sports car. Bike touring sounds really good. I know you don't ^{think} ~~do~~ a whole lot of running and I really like bike riding, too. I don't want our lives to be normal. I hope we're always sorta spur-of-the-moment and active. I don't care about making a lot of money and buying all kinds of stuff - I just want you and me to be happy with each other. I hope that 'things' never make us happy. I just want us to be content to be with each other talking or doing something together.

hen, what did you mean by what you said - you fear that we'll drift apart if we're away from each other much longer? I don't want to think the worst, so I don't

till you answer this letter.

Cindy's shower was sort of a disappointment. She was surprised when she got there & all but when David came, they sorta got into an argument about something so they left - then later, some of Mike's friends came over and we just sat around & talked & listened to music - which was real good. Then later, we stopped into the rock palace - Auburn was there and everyone was acting really crazy. So it turned out OK.

My ankle has been bad the past couple days. Sat, I did 5 miles, then everyday, I've been doing 4 miles - then after running Wed - my ankle really started hurting more than usual. Then Thurs morning when I got up, I couldn't walk without a limp. So I talked with a Dr. at the hospital and he did some test on it - he put it through the range while I was lying - and it didn't hurt a bit - he pressed on it and it didn't hurt - but as soon as a wt. bear on it, especially when it's dorsiflexed - it really pains me. Like I notice when I'm sitting & get up from sitting - it really hurts - also going up and down steps. So, he concludes that it's not muscular, but bone. He thinks the bone (which one?) is bruised. Well, I ran on it today and it took a little bit to get my stride, but I did 2 1/2 miles - at a little slower pace too. It hurt, but it didn't even hurt as much as walking. I think it'll be O.K. but I don't understand why it's this way all of a sudden

This weekend, Sherry + David are coming. They'll stay over till Sunday and we're gonna have a picnic after church. First picnic - I love picnics. It'll be good to see them. Then they'll probably come up in June sometime - and then you can see them. I think mom's gonna have a shower for Sherry sometime in June - I really don't like showers - sorta boring, but I like surprising people and seeing them open presents. I can't ^{retreat} you'll be home so soon. Hope finals go good + quick for you. Praying about that and a safe trip home.

Babe, I love you and am looking forward to growing with you - both in our relationship to each other and Him.

Val.