



I was glad to hear you
made it home on time and
look forward to learning
something about your Dad
when we meet at Denny's,
on that glamorous cliff
overlooking Vallego(?)

I will bring you something
Special (as you once brought
me here at PNS -- Japanese
pastries + tea to cheer us).

See you soon. You are
in my prayers.

Sandy

Dear Kris -

2/2/02

I've only felt real grief at
the death of a friend once, & that
was this year, after Luther Avery
died. I know I felt a deep loss -
like I'd never experienced before.

So this lets me know a little
better what friends go through
when they lose people close
to them. No matter how
old (Mr. Avery was 78) or
how fully one anticipates
the death, the loss hits.