

Letter - January 20, 2003

My Lady,

20 Jan 2003

This past week had a lot of bounce to it - a lot of emotional highs and lows. I know, I know, it builds character. I also know that this character is crazy about you.

I am excited about your move. Back to Waikiki - Great !! Country living is nice for a while, but deep down we are city people. I love Waikiki, it's so alive. Maybe it has gotten "commercial", but that's only because we want it to be that way. If you and I (and the thousands of others) didn't stay in the hotels, eat in the cafes, and buy in the shops - they wouldn't be there. All of us are "commercial" to a large degree, it's just fashionable to deny it.

Of course a big attraction to me is the people, people from all over the world. They come with but a single purpose, to have a good time. And it sometimes seems, with a little encouragement, to talk to me. So many situations, backgrounds, points of view, interests, dreams, and stories. They all have stories - fascinating stories. They should write them, but they don't - however they will tell them. It's a playground for me, a theater in the round - with no script.

I have written another story - Claire's adventures continue. This weekend I finished the first draft (the cold weather does have some advantages). It will take another week or two to polish it but I think it's going to turn out well. Perhaps that's a reason I like Waikiki so much - it provides a balance to the world inside.

This train of thought has me chuckling right now. I'm thinking about our little "get-away" there last year. How we didn't tell anyone, how it was going to be just the two of us. Yeah, right - best laid plans. But it did turn out pretty nice. Quite little dinners, just you and me - and Kai and Elaine and Jim and Lois and Tom and Mary. Relaxing sunset cocktails on the lanai, just you and I - and Bob and Judy and Mike and Linda and the other folks the scotch keeps me from remembering. Just the two of us just like we planned.

You know, that suite reminded me of a birdhouse. It was way up high - on the end of the building, with the big lanai, those louvered panels, the funny round window, and lots of coming and going. That's just the feeling it left me with, we might have been a pair of love birds - but we had lots of company. A fancy, open, and popular birdhouse.

On the morning after the night that Julie and Little Linda

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stayed over, Linda and I were having coffee on the lanai. I told her about our plans for just you and I, and how it wasn't working out. She laughed at me and explained that she would watch me glance at you across the room and could feel herself and everyone else fade from existence. She's right of course, I can look at you and see only you, the rest of the world just falls away. But I didn't know that women could see and feel it happen. Linda is a fine coffee companion.

But the world is coming back right now girl. I had better go take care of it. Know that this boy is thinking about you and dreaming of a place where it can be just you and I.

Love,
Wayne