

Letter - June 9, 2003

My Lady,

9 Jun 2003

Today I believe every bit of that global warming stuff. If it's not summer yet, this weekend was a good imitation. The heat kicked my butt Saturday cutting grass - then again Sunday golfing. I'm sure glad I've got an inside job.

At any rate I can stand it for two more weeks, right now I could stand anything for two weeks - because I'm going to see you. I got my ticket yesterday, and didn't even let the airlines get to me. I must be an "easy mark" when I'm on my way to see you - I get a single focus and nothing else matters. And nothing else should matter, I've got my priorities straight.

I've decided to get to Miami a little before you do. I can spend a couple of days with Hank and Jackie, then give you my full attention when you get there. I checked on the Internet and strangely enough there is a Needless Markup store right across from the hotel. It's weird how that always seems to happen. It may sound funny but I actually look forward to you returning from shopping and showing me all of the treasures that you found. You're always so excited and happy - I love it.

The golf clubs are not coming with me on this trip. The fairways will miss me but this trip is about you and I. No golf - no fishing - no sailing - no diving - none of that, unless of course you want to. No this is about relaxing and being with you - I want you to describe the new place in Waikiki - I want to hear all about St. Kitts. I want to tell you about a houseboat design idea that I have - I want to go over my new story with you. I want to eat good food, drink good wine - and watch you smile.

The food and the wine I can buy - but those smiles ... sometimes I think I earn them and other times I think they are flat out gifts. I can eat lesser foods, and probably do without the wine - but I absolutely need the smiles. They are the whole point of it all.

We probably won't get to do much of the sunset thing in Miami, I think the ocean is on the wrong side. And if we see the sunrise it will be on the way back to the hotel - I definitely have no intention of getting up during any hour with only one digit in it. Late night partying and sleeping late, how does that sound? Lunch, shopping, a little afternoon delight, drinks, dinner, dancing, a little late night delight - oh yeah, I'm getting excited about this.

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Maybe I had better spend this two weeks exercising - I'm going to have hard time keeping up with you. But right now I'd better get down to plain old work - I don't want to be worried about anything while I'm with you. Worry? Not me! Cause I'm already thinking about you girl.

Love,
Wayne