

**Letter - July 21, 2003**

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My Lady,

21 Jul 2003

We've got waterfront property this morning. It really poured down rain a while ago and the street is full of water. It's up over the curb, maybe six or eight inches deep in the street. It won't last, it drains away pretty quickly, but it is kind of neat and pretty - of course in a couple of hours when I have to drive I probably won't think so. Don't worry, it's not so bad that I'm stranded or anything like that - but if you were here this morning I would definitely use that excuse.

I loved the email you sent with the video clip of the penguin. I play it again and again and giggle (yes, actually giggle) each time. "Just going along minding my own business and Whack" - what an appropriate, if long, title. I love that little guy. I'm not so amused by the little guy's misfortune as by the universal truth of it. How many times have I been just going along minding my own business and Whack - something knocked me flat on my face? Of course I always get back up and continued along a little wiser - after awhile I can even laugh about it. That's life, and it is good. I love the little guy.

This week I paid off the last of my baby sitting debt. When Dawn was over with the twins I had asked Susan and Julie to help Joyce watch them. The twins are getting big and are a bit much for Joyce to pick up - they are a bit much for 5 and 10 year olds too, but they seriously tried. I promised them dinner for their help, Susan had hers the week before and Julie collected this week. We went to a steak house and after dinner Julie wanted to beat me at cards. So Julie, Joyce and I sat down for a game of Cut Throat. Joyce absolutely clobbered us - but there was still the issue of second place. Julie gave up and said that I came in second. Later it occurred to me that while she had a lot of points against her she had even more points on the board and would have probably beaten me. The next day I told Joyce about it and said that the next time I had to make Julie count up all of her points. Joyce laughed and told me that after I left Julie told her that she thought she had enough points to beat me, but went easy on me because I bought dinner. -- Can every girl on the planet play me? Am I really that easy? On second thought, don't answer that - I fear the answer.

"Old Easy" here has been considering your idea of meeting in Tampa. I think I will take you up on it. Tampa is a fun town as I remember it and I should be able to find something to do during the day while you work - maybe I

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can look for some business myself. That leaves the night for us to somehow occupy. Got any ideas? Remember you have to work and I will be prospecting, so don't get too wild (well, maybe Friday night would be okay). But this is your trip to plan - I will be there only to entertain you - tell me what you would like.

I would like to sit here and think up fun things for us to do, but I just promised you that I wouldn't - and there are people waiting for me. So I'd better run. But don't keep me in suspense too long - a promise not to think about fun things to do with you is short lived and tentative at best.

Love,  
Wayne