

Letter - August 4, 2003

My Lady,

4 Aug 2003

Oh Yeah!! Life just keeps getting better for this poor southern boy. Going to see you in Tampa, in Honolulu, and now in New Orleans too! I bought my ticket to Honolulu yesterday, got a good price, \$580. And yes, I am excited. I arrive mid afternoon on December 6th. That should work out nicely - the jet lag will make me want an early evening, just what you need before your race on the 7th.

I'm so proud of you. Almost every day while I'm talking to someone it just falls out - "my wife is going to run in the Honolulu Marathon". I don't intend it, it doesn't usually fit the conversation, it just pops out. I think that is a sure sign of how proud I am.

Twenty nine years of surprises - and you just keep them coming! An anniversary weekend in the French Quarter sounds wonderful! Some perusing, some refreshments, some dinner, some dancing, some late night delight - yes, "wonderful" is the word. I know just the place, maybe there is still a surprise or two left in this old boy too - you're gonna love it.

The Vice President thing has been on my mind, and I guess it should be - this could be a huge step. I know we said that we would decide in Tampa - and we will. But you know me, I'm going to list out and consider the pros and cons as far as time allows. There are plenty of pros and cons to this - and a lot more cons than appear on the surface. So many details to figure out - first "what", then "what to do about it". Yes, it's on my mind, some days its a fantastic challenging idea - other days I suspect I'm an idiot. --- I can see you smiling right now.

You're smiling because you have seen it before. You always patiently smile as you watch me wrestle with a problem. Sometimes, like right now, I look up and envy you. You seem to always arrive at the answer long before me, and by an apparently easier path. Yet you happily wait for me. It is probably one of those "men and women" things. I read about them, occasionally I think that I understand some of it, but mostly I just wonder at it - that makes me smile, I love it.

But old smiling Wayne had better get moving now. Plenty to do today - things to figure out, reservations to make, and I do have to do some work too. Got to make some money for my honey. I know that this evening I will be driving home,



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thinking about you - and smiling the whole way. Other drivers don't seem to smile, maybe they don't have someone like you to think about - that's a shame. But this lucky boy will be thinking about you.

Love,
Wayne