

Letter - July 3, 2006

My Lady,

3 Jul 2006

It may sound funny but I'm glad that you were not with me Saturday night. I went to see the new Superman movie - it is really bad. I won't say that this is the worst movie of the year, the year isn't over, but I will say it is the worst I have seen so far. Special effects is the only aspect of the movie that even approaches decent. Well, maybe special effects and the bad guys, but that's it.

Perhaps I am just not the target audience for that particular movie. Perhaps kids thing the movie is great - perhaps that's possible, but I doubt probable. However this does point to a need for some protection - kids get it and I want some too. Movies are rated G, PG, R, and some others, to somehow protect children - I feel the need for some protection too. I would like to see a few new rating categories: "CO - Children Only", "NO - No One should see", and "WTM - Waste of Time and Money".

I know that some movie critics gave this movie a very poor rating - and - if I had listened to them I would have saved some time, money, aggravation, and letter space. I know that, but still I hesitate to depend on them. Critics suffer criteria and pressures that I don't share (or perhaps I'm just not their target audience). As often as not the opinions of critics and myself differ by 180 degrees.

Oh boy - I really took off on that didn't I? Blame it on the heat, blame it on - - - no, don't make any excuses. I paid my money and I feel cheated. The movie industry over hyped a piece of junk - they took the money and they must take the blame.

So, it may sound funny but I'm glad that you were not with me Saturday night. Besides when you're here I have lots better things to do than go to movies.

I went to watch Julie play in her softball league on Thursday night. She plays catcher and is surprisingly good. In her age group the players steal bases with ease, so there is almost always a runner on third trying to get home. Julie stares them down so well, the runners don't take leads on her and she guards the plate like a lioness guarding her cubs. I really enjoyed watching her - she is a happy little camper.

And of things sporty and athletic, I won at golf yesterday.

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The guys all called me a sandbagger, but I took their money anyway. When I can keep my head in the game (slow down, pay attention, and concentrate) I can post pretty good score - it's a head-game. But I don't guess golf is anything special, if you slow down, pay attention, and concentrate - you can succeed at most things.

Tony called to see how I did at golf. I remember back when he and I started golfing together. You worked at the resort over in Florida. Remember how I described you to Tony? I told him "She has great legs, a fabulous fannie, and a magnificent pair of golf courses." I'm not sure whether he fell for you or your golf courses - but the boy was in love and still is.

Just a few more weeks and you will be here. The guys at the golf course will just have to get along without me for a while. They'll understand - well most of them anyway, a couple of them are kind of slow and one is really weird. But that is all their problem - you will be here and no problems will be able to touch me then. Definitely thinking about you girl.

Love,
Wayne