



Topic 110 Article 62 PAGE 1 July 24, 2006

Letter - July 24, 2006

My Lady,

24 Jul 2006

I just went in to bring you coffee in bed. But I couldn't do it. You are sleeping so happily that I just couldn't wake you. Don't ask what make a sleep "happy", I don't know, maybe it just makes me happy to see you – anyway I didn't have the heart to wake you. You probably need the sleep more than the coffee anyway. So rather than sitting sipping coffee and talking to you I will sit sip coffee and write to you. Today can just wait another half hour before it starts.

Even through the wall I can see you there – a big lock of hair is curled completely around you ear. There is almost a smile on your face. Happy? Maybe contented is closer to the mark. And of course your foot is sticking out from under the sheet – the diamonds on your toenails sparkling in the morning light. (Well the "morning light" got to work early and deserves a treat too.) In case you missed it, your toes were a big hit Saturday night – I would give even money that Marie already has an appointment to get hers done.

Okay, I've been good long enough. The rest of the world can wait – but I can't. I'm going to hold the cup under your nose until you wake up. On TV commercials you always see people wake up, sniff the air, get a big smile, and wander into the kitchen for some coffee. I seldom believe anything on TV – but we will try this. Besides I just want to be in there looking at you.

Love,

Wayne