

are great guys like you to boost one's spirits when the chips are down. I think you are a giant soul. Many a time I have sat down, wrestled with my mind, trying to tell you something, only to drop everything because if I had written, I would have been forced to write cheerful lies about certain important matters one doesn't care to lie about. Life hasn't been at all cheerful. I have been a hermit, ^{dwelling} in my mental cave. In retrospect, I guess I should have layed my cards on the table with you. Please forgive me for having caused you undue worry and hurt.

There are many things I haven't mentioned, but Tana has now genuinely matured since she began studying - especially sociology and politics - subjects that are making her very much aware. We no longer quarrel everytime I say a dirty word about coppers in general, just because, as you know, her two sisters are married to cops. She now sees facts in capital letters.

My sole misgiving is that you are ~~not~~ no longer around to whip up an art discussion and let us yell our hearts out because that always made my view so stark clear and I would paint like mad. We all miss you very much. Please send your