

December 12, 2002

Steven L. Price
Portland, OR

Michele Serros
c/o LaTeen Magazine
Culver City, CA

Dear Ms. Serros:

A few months ago, I overheard a woman at the library mention a wonderful Latina writer. I stopped the woman on the way out and asked who the writer was. It was you.

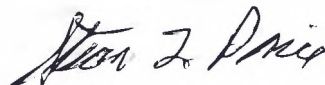
I went to Powell's and got your second book first because I do not like poetry much. Powell's shelves new with used, so I saved money and got the used. (Please say hello to your father for me.)

You write well. Your writing is accessible and has lots to think about that does not apply just to shades of brown. I bought two David Sedaris books at the same time and put down his to read yours. I especially enjoyed the chapter about book-signings and how ungrateful people can be.

So, poetry or not, when I finished the second one, I bought the first one. Used, of course. Not just used but inscribed to some (we now know to be) ungrateful person named Lydia. Just to show you, I have photocopied the inscription. I do not trust some stranger at LaTeen magazine to keep two pages together from California to New York, so I have photocopied onto the back of this letter. I probably saved a nickel that way, too.

Please write more.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Steven L. Price".

STEVEN L. PRICE