

Hello, Dear Book... it is  
July '89.

Vincent & I have been married  
for eight months upon returning  
to Tape last October. We have  
been living in Sierra Madre  
amid tall pine, animals &  
the beauty of solitude.

I did not venture to Europe  
last summer, Vincent thought he would  
be working in the area of the  
Bay - but that also did not  
transpire completely.

In mid summer he brought  
me a kitten. All winter  
it was cag, the cat & Vincent & I.  
Our paths have led us to  
Oregon for Vincent's future Ed.  
due to the military rejecting Vincent  
for active duty.

We are now getting settled but  
in the transition cat was lost.  
A bit of me feels naked parting

There is also the Feeling of the  
gentle, flowing river that is  
like a my being ... a  
slow, more even flow of  
action & thought says into  
this complex being that now  
writes...

This winter felt the  
passing of beloved Man...  
& yet to this day his wisdom  
and his compassion are with  
me ... The world lost  
a great Man...

My love is trying very  
hard & accomplishing starting our  
own & support & an Educational  
opportunity for himself.

This very day he utilized his  
new found ability & exercised  
it successfully: he purchased  
4 old used motor setups to  
make me a much desired  
Cannon which, Life you are  
beautiful...