

Dear Friend (you know who you are...),

I am grateful for:

Long Walks

Long taulwks

Long pauses when needed

Long claws... never

Long clauses understood

Long laughs often

Long pains softened

Long gaps being forgiven

Parents' phone numbers being listed

Dancing for hours & hours & hours

A Flock of Seagulls...OK...just one of their songs

Choppin brocco-laaaaay-hay-hay

Singing more than one line of a song

Reminding me the words to my heart's song, when I felt I could barely hum

Reading my data to me or my thesis still wouldn't be done

Two-twelve-fifty, Two-twelve-fifty ...means money left over for fun

Snow angels & cartwheels & munchies burgers (in that order)

Six-mile walks with fried clams (in the middle)

Phone calls at odd times

Phone calls at just the right times

Phone calls at times when others would say "still sleeping, go away"

Trusting me

Trusting me enough to go to Laughter Yoga (what???) to support another friend when all I could say was "have you ever regretted anything I said you HAVE to do?"

Trusting you

Trusting you enough to end up with it being "your fault" that I met my husband.

Comma consulting, never insulting, always resulting in the right way

Writing this letter, knowing the better part is...you reading it... & smiling

Oh, so fondly, Beth