

My dearest friends,
We are coming soon; we are coming soon;
we are coming soon; we are coming soon;

August 13

Our dear ~~Ken~~,

Our month of arrival has rushed by thus far and we see it mostly from inside ^{the} packing crates! The gap of a year is truly simple to bridge, we find, and a few moments back and it is, though Spain was a 3-dimensional movie... but then it is because we have not had proper time to sort the experiences and share them quietly.

We shall be visiting Mitch's



fine grandparents for most of the coming week. Then we will finish our preparations and come to you eagerly. We shall arrive on the late afternoon of the 21st bursting with love to give you. We are to arrive in Erie at the home of Mitch's parents on the eve of the 27th so we must set out early morning the 26th to arrive there that night.

Life does crowd but we are not being bothered. Our few days with