September 2, 1981

Well, most darling,

Here I am safe home in my beloved little house. Creeky in my lap and Capt. Pogler on my shoulder. I'm thinking about the happy moments spent with you — wasn't it pleasant!

You are looking so well which overjoys me and I can just picture you at your show in barefoot or sneakers!!!!! You are so deliciously naughty!

It seems that I've been away ages, though its but a few days. The entire trip was most enjoyable and profitable, as I have a pleasing line of work lined up. How nice! How exciting!!!

Everything at home is fine but then, with wonderful Linda in charge of course it would be. She had the house filled with flowers for my return. Even the bathroom sported a bouquet! How dear!

We so enjoyed seeing Chris and his new family and the

baby racoons. How my small grandson, Kim, would have loved these last. The racoons wanted to take Marla right in to their cage.

A new clutch of Bantan chicks hatched this morning. Mrs. Bantan was nesting in the clothespin basket on the shelf in the outer pantry. Linda said she found them this morning running around Molly's box where they had tumbled from the shelf. Molly is about to join her barn cousins now. I'm so glad you saw her, she will be quite large when you come.

Just endless love as always and always. The girls send theirs as well. Now I must stop and fondle Poplar as he expects a nightly head scratch every evening.

Love and love!

Tasha