

Nell dearest,

You are so often in my thoughts that I feel guilty that I've not made the effort to come and see you. Somehow I find myself so blissfully content that the thought of exerting myself to come out in to the world remains but a thought. A deplorable state no doubt, especially where you, who are so special are concerned.

Winter is such a delicious excuse to hibernate, and this is just what the Corgi and the cat ^{and I} do. When I'm not drawing, the dogs and I drop off for delicious naps on the old cot beside the stove. One can open an eye and see the afternoon sun slanting through the loom and picking up highlights on my summer frock which hangs on the cupboard door. The kettle sings away and the fire makes companionable ticks and hisses. So peaceful!

The children and grandchildren come and go so I hear of what is going on through them. As Mr. John Dormouse said "Not the way to run a retail business"! Ah, but such a pleasant way to enjoy the winters stillness and the

hush of snow.

Tam returns from Germany on the 18th so we are all looking forward to this. Dear Tam has become the nicest person, everyone adores him. Seth is building Bethany a house on some land we

gave her and she is helping.

Quote book "The Christmas Cat" is making us so proud of Christmas time together. here! We all have such happy times together.

But truly, I must come and see you for nothing more than to be with you today and always convert you into becoming a stillwater like the rest of us.

My love is always with you!

Tasha

