

Tue.

How bout it, Exposito?

Maybe you thought I'd finked out (college talk) on you, but between pussy & prostration of tests, I've been tied up - two tests Fri, two today too. Today I hate people, but only intensely; ostensibly I am smiles and a new haircut, young.

What I really hate is this love-lady of mine. I hate her fuckin' guts. She is stupid, but it's funny.

However, I do like another girl. And, I think, if I would be even momentarily faithful, I like Maïa despite an overriding and right-now operable plan to avoid her entirely.

Fuck everybody. Except you - you can come see me sometime - like next Wednesday, May 6.

~~I~~ ~~It~~ really overdemoralized tonight; why 30 min. ago I had people laughing. I'm dried Wad.

Another day already. Cold weather has returned. I mean it's 70, but that's cold. So, I finish up this important letter, next week will be a great time for your visit. and it won't rain.

Why don't you come on Wed., May 5th?
I can pick you up at the airport anytime.
We'll stay here until Thursday, then go
to the pastures of M^{me}ille for golf & women &
drink. I have a chem lab Thursday afternoon,
so I must go to that. I think I'll get you
a date - Maja. Oh yes, and you can watch
Jack do the jeck. Can you do it? I can do the
fox trot. Bring your paintings & paints, we'll
have plenty of time for you to play with them if
you want.

We have a usually played this thing to
the wire, so let me know your flight no.,
airline & arr. time as soon as you can.

My apt address is 1312 Stillwood Dr.

(TR 52656-phone) if you need it.

Monday night try to watch Melina Mercouri's
Tom of Swice (9 PM, ABC). I do bother.
It's going to be great seeing you. All Millidgeville
is waiting.

Inevitably and with mustard
seeds in my left armpit, I am
pissed off,

fMimms, F.A.R.T., G.D.,
F.A.O. SCHWARTZ