

November 28 - '06

My dearest Scott

What a joy - your letter - a glorious joy!
(I'm not gilding the lily - glorious is exactly the adjective I want! When joy is authentic and uplifting it is truly glorious!)

Although these firmities and inconveniences of age seem to consume my time like a huge unwanted sponge and prevent me from pen and paper, they cannot prevent my almost daily letter to you - mentally sent - Somehow I know you receive and respond - my questions, my thoughts - we have wonderful conversations! E. S. P. does exist we both know (another topic for us to discuss)

I well know how difficult these past weeks have been for you - and that unknown path you will walk in the future that path is also well known to me - in different measures - but the same direction - convoluted, rocky and cloudy. You will have much advice from caring friends - "what to?", "how to?", "when to"?? but the answers can only come from oneself - Throughout adversity, my greatest help, strength, and solace has been the blessing of curiosity. It has led me in so many diverse directions. And, strange in a way, it fills my life - just to follow where it leads, and to cherish solitude and the time to pursue and

explore. Some people say I am a "hermit" -
few realize life can be full, exciting, rewarding
- alone - One is, really, never alone -

You possess an avid curiosity - it will
send you well down that unbroken path!

Perhaps the greatest advantage to old age
is the sharpening memory of special events,
special friendships, special people. To me,
remembering is truly a video camera.

We have shared so much - remember?

May the coming year bring us
together - a physical "touch" - the mental
touch shall remain always a constant!

My love - also always
shall be a constant!
Nancy

P.S.

Oh Scott - my head is awash with so many
topics for us! I hunger for time and yet
there will never be enough - ! One thought
just "flew in" -

The strange music of Indonesia - "gamelan" -
first sounded as simply "noise" to Jimmy & me -
Did the music evolve from the instruments?
On the ~~music~~^{instruments} evolve from the music?
(the old chicken or egg adage)!