

(2.)

hard to make myself  
somewheres near worthy  
of you. Don't worry  
about me, and I have  
the best times you can.  
Whatever you do, don't  
doubt me for a minute.  
In your next letter tell  
me that you really do  
believe that I will always  
love you and want you.  
The days are getting full  
of hard work here and  
I won't be able to write very  
often. Marie, please,  
continue to write ~~that~~ the  
same kind of letters that  
you have written. Make them  
as long and as frequent as  
you can.

Yours,  
Forrest.