

days since you left - the wind is ruining
the iris. Anyway, I hope it blows itself
out before the roses + peonies arrive (some
people had peonies blooming Sunday -)

Eight o'clock is the latest I've slept on
any morning. I couldn't sleep till noon
if I had to.

Water and ice-cube consumption, ^{around here} has
gone sharply down lately. - Wonder why?

Now be sure you have pictures of that
"big one" you caught - otherwise we'll never
believe it.

Love,
Margaret