

CORRESPONDENCE (4)

HEIDI WOOD





I began a note to you
and it disappeared when I next looked up.

As I was saying...

It's a year since our darling Baby Bear
left us for the large paddock in the sky...
She was blind and hard of hearing, and a bit vague in her mind.





It's still very very sad not to have her waiting for us
when we come home from shopping, etc.,
but there you are.

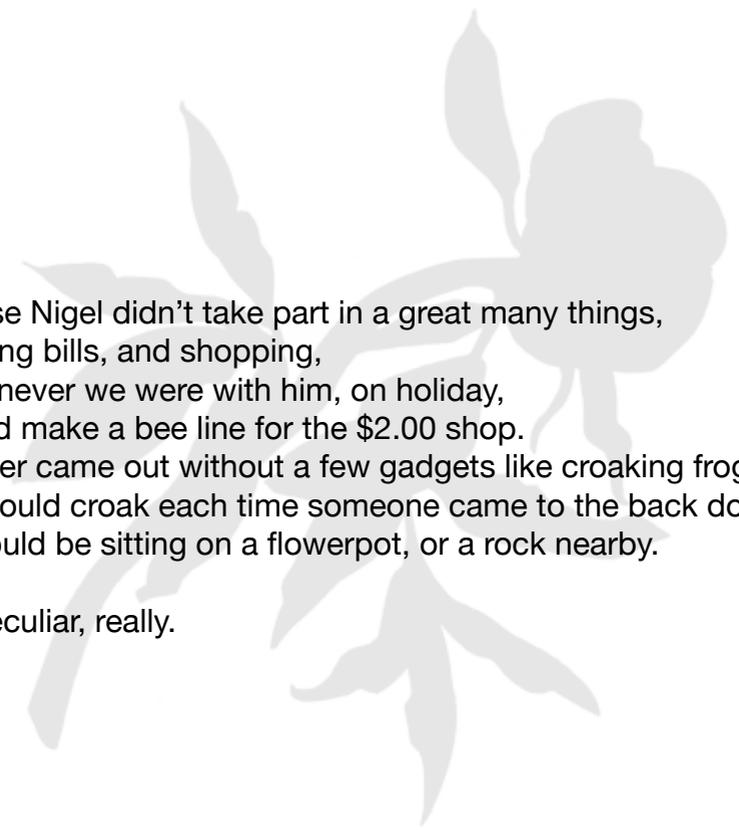
Nigel has passed away too. Another of Dad's golf chums.





Of course Nigel didn't take part in a great many things, like paying bills, and shopping, but whenever we were with him, on holiday, he would make a bee line for the \$2.00 shop. And never came out without a few gadgets like croaking frogs, which would croak each time someone came to the back door. They would be sitting on a flowerpot, or a rock nearby.

Quite peculiar, really.



Well, now to talk about something to do with age, etc.,
but on a brighter note.

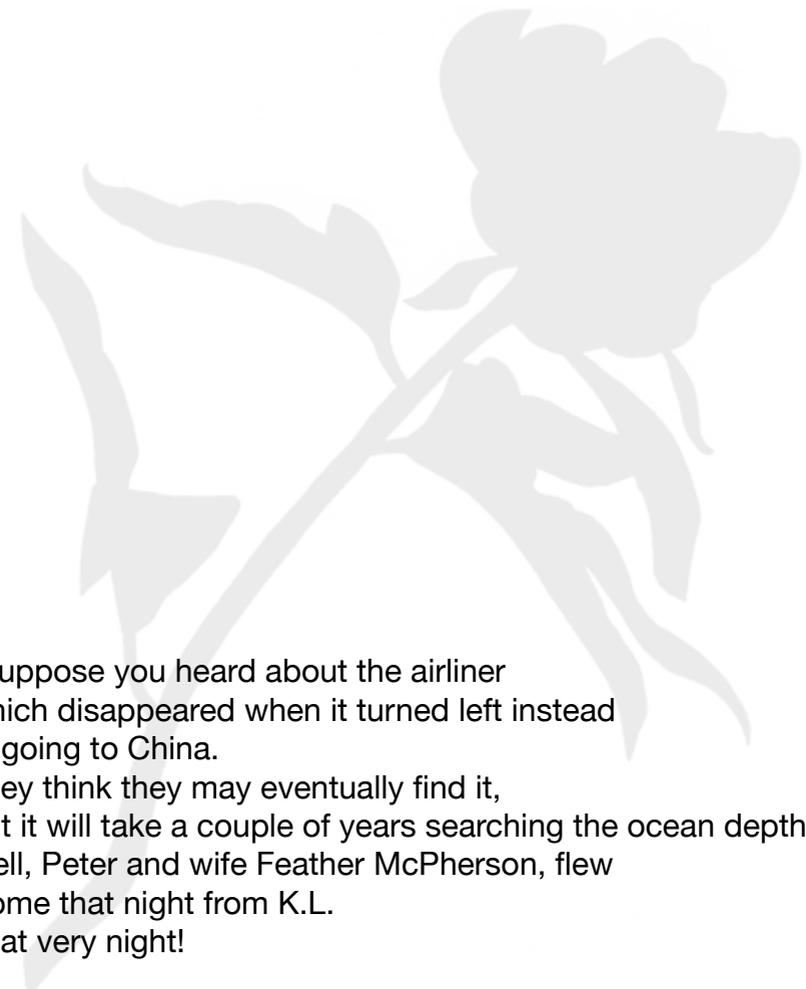
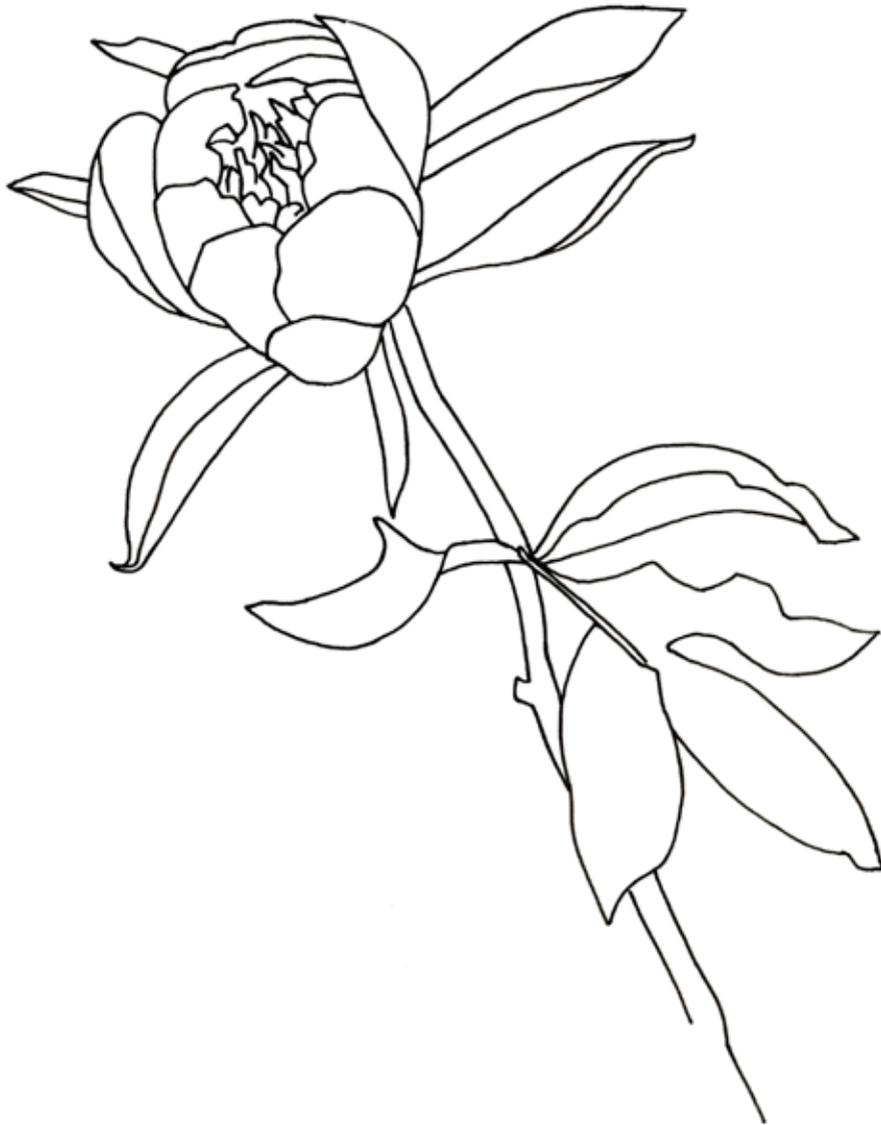
Dad has been on Product B for a month,
and for the last few days (he still has the cold/cough)
he has been able to sleep practically through the night,
without scratching on the whole,
and staying asleep instead of tossing and turning.



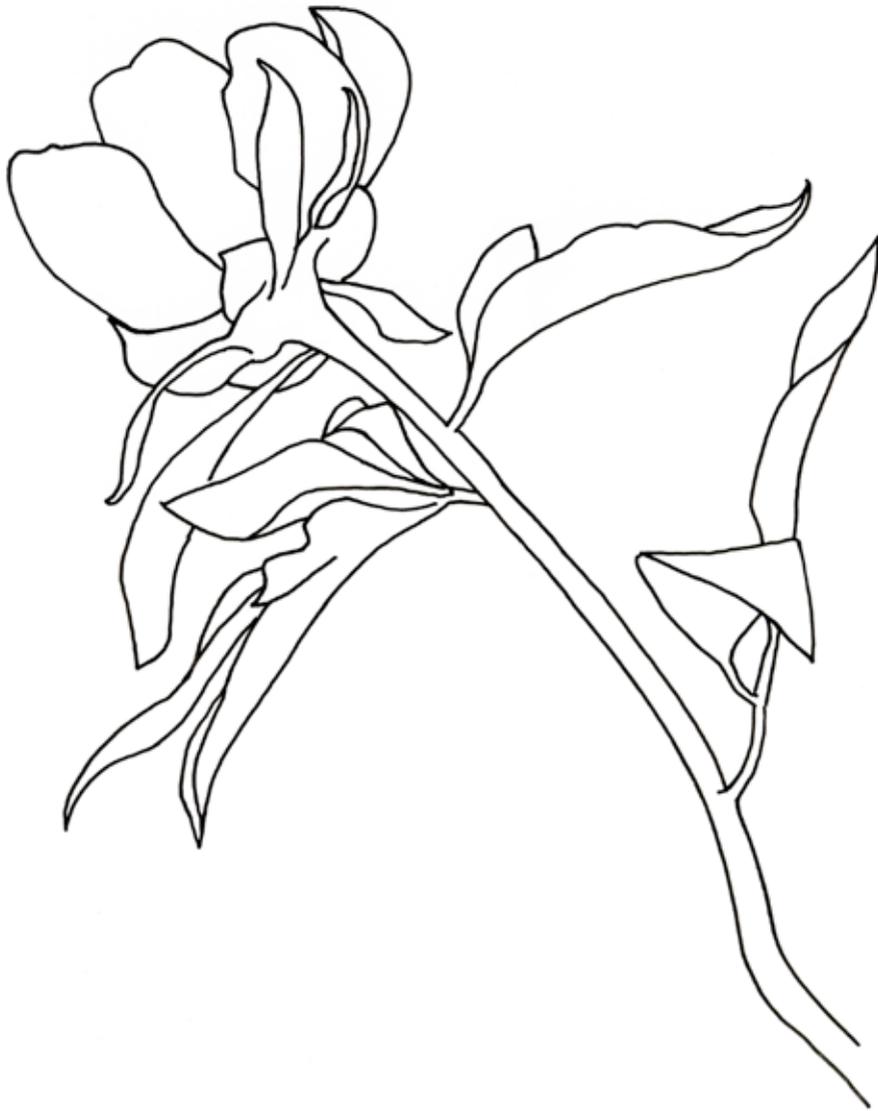


I began my course three days ago, so this is day four for me.
I am hoping for improvement in a couple of areas,
Hearing, memory, and sleeping.
Then there's a long list of other things, like my painful hip.
It's hard to sleep in the position for long, as a rule.
And the poor old brain isn't working too well.

You-know-who says I've been talking in riddles...
But I haven't.



I suppose you heard about the airliner
which disappeared when it turned left instead
of going to China.
They think they may eventually find it,
but it will take a couple of years searching the ocean depths.
Well, Peter and wife Feather McPherson, flew
Home that night from K.L.
That very night!



And I expect I told you that Betty Mills, Roy Slim
and Raymond Fried all died in the last two years.
So we've lost all that contact.
We have to make each day special.
Think about you often
and wonder what you are doing.

I must end this now, and jump under the shower,
and then peg out Mandy's pink sheets to dry.
Hope the weather is nice where you are.

Keep warm, dear.



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