

JULY 29
1989

HI AUST'

THERE'S NO OTHER POINT TO THIS LETTER EXCEPT TO LET YOU KNOW I WAS THINKING ABOUT YA'. IT'S 1:30 A.M. AND I HAPPENED TO FIND A TAPE YOU RECORDED FOR ME IN BOSTON. IN IT, YOU TALK ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR LIFE (YOU DROVE TO N.Y. WITH A STRANGE GIRL YOU LIKED BUT WHO STOPPED TALKING TO YOU) AND WHAT YOUR FEELINGS WERE.

I JUST NOW TRIED PHONING YOU IN UTAH, BUT DIDN'T GET AN ANSWER. AND IF YOU HAD PICKED UP, AND SOUNDED SLEEPY AND GROUCHY, I WAS GOING TO SPEAK IN A WHISPER SO YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHO IT WAS WHO DISTURBED YOU!

YOU'VE GOTTEN MY TAPES BY NOW. AFTER YOU LISTEN TO THEM, SERIOUSLY CONSIDER TALKING TO ME ON ONE OF THEM.

JUST WAIT TILL YOU HAVE SOME
TIME TO YOURSELF, PUT SOME
MUSIC ON IN THE BACKGROUND,
TURN OFF THE LIGHTS (WHICH
YOU SAID MAKES YOU FEEL
MORE COMFORTABLE ABOUT
TALKING INTO SOME HEADPHONES)
AND HAVE A GO.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE HAD
THE OPPORTUNITY TO DEVELOP
THE PHOTOS YOU TOOK WHILE
YOU WERE HERE, BUT IF YOU
DID, MAYBE YOU COULD SEND
THEM, AND I'LL RETURN THEM.
YOUR OLD PAL,

Fred

