MELISSA

Hey, you sly dog! Are you getting subtle in your old age? Are you trying to TELL me something? If so, tell me MORE!

* * *

I told my psychiatrist about the great love affair you're having in Japan. I said I felt suddenly terribly jealous. He said that most American men have to get involved with a dark-skinned woman before they can connect with the gorgeous blonde goddesses they really love. He brought up James Fennimore Cooper and Faulkner and John Ford movies and went on and on. Is that TRUE? Write me what you think. I'm dying to hear from you.



* * *

Did you get my last letter? I hope I didn't sound flip. Actually I've just become involved with someone, too. His first name is Darwin and he works on Wall Street where he believes in the survival of the fittest. I'd love to hear from you.

* * *

Your mother told my mother that you've decided to marry your Japanese friend and bring her home. Oh no! Gasp, Sob, Sigh. Say it isn't so . . .

* * *

I've decided to marry Darwin. He doesn't know it yet, but he will. Won't you at least wish me luck?

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