

Sorry not on better paper ... stocks running low.

13 March 1997

1970 Saint

Hanford, WA 99352

Dear Janet, Edward & Button Galore,

Please forgive my long lack of writing - you and all my friends haven't been getting letters from me and I'm really at a loss to explain it - sure, there was three months in Alaska, then I came over here to freeze in the heatless dark for a month and didn't get any letters off to friends. I guess I'm going through too much internal plate tectonics. Living in Richland?? Trying to make sculpture with D.O.E.?? How can anyone be so stupid? And yet my ideas of restoring the Hanford ^{site} are so great as a sculpture project that I don't seem to be able to let it go. And yet I do have to worry that it will destroy me before I can do the Art.

The sad news is that "Little Miss Foot", the cat I fished out of a snowbank in Alaska, got eaten by Coyotes about three feet outside my gate. I've found enough body-parts to know it was her and not a rabbit (the rabbit's remains are darker fur). I guess she had used up too many of her nine lives getting her ears frostbitten off (they were still falling off at Linley Storm's when Miss Foot and I staid there in Feb.). I do wish you guys had met her. She was a great little cat. When I found her and took her to the local Veto the vet said she might lose her feet and tail to frostbite. (She, the vet) gave me a bunch of antibiotics and said she would either make it or not (this woman ~~Vet~~ had practiced in Alaska for 10 years and seen a lot of frostbitten kittens). Well, you can ask Linley Storm's new cat "Cheeto" and Linley how much they loved her. She was a cross-eyed little shit with seven extra toes who only weighed 2 1/2 lbs and was just sure she could hold down two square miles of coyote infested sagebrush and tumbleweeds - and did a good job of it for three months. It also makes me even more respectful of Eddie-the-Cat who held down this studio for three years (nearly). He weighed 20 lbs and I watched him face down the three toughest dogs in Fremont once, with fire in his eyes and both front paws in action. He was a cat in a million, as I guess was Miss Foot, but he was big enough

