Dear Brittany,

I am so sorry I missed driving down with your mother to see you in *Hamlet*. Your mother forwarded the glowing review of the play that you sent her and congratulations on that. It is a great review of the play, and you, and made me want to see it all the more.

A few days before there was a fire in my apartment building and with all the smoke I couldn't find my cat, Miss Sneezey, to take her with me when I evacuated. So she was locked in my room for a day with the smoke until I was allowed back in. She is okay now except for a continuous cough but the first few days after the fire she was REALLY sick and I was afraid she would die so I didn't want to leave her.

I leave for an art conference in Barcelona, Spain on Tuesday and am a little nervous abut finding my way around a strange city where I don't speak the language but it will probably be okay and I should have a good time. I am sending you the flyer on the event with this.

I hope to see you again before too long and I hope someone makes a video of the play and you send a copy to your mother that I can borrow.

Meanwhile, everything best,

Jim