Bubba,

Sure good to see you today, and Picasso too. I needed that. I am sort of hanging on by my fingernails this season. My sojourn out to Andy and Sandra's didn't help but I console myself that I probably won't have to go again. And I did like their cat.

Tomorrow morning I am busing down to Den Fandrich's in South Park to meet up with Jay Gore and help put front brakes on Den's aged International one-ton truck. It shouldn't be to stressful and will probably be medicated by beer.

There were a hundred things I wanted to say and talk about with you today, such as pope Benny the sixteenth granting permission for HIV Positive male prostitutes to use condoms, and that the Wikileaks folks should have been made man-of-the-year… etc., etc.

My mind just wasn't up to it. I am not doing very well of late. Another time perhaps. I do so look forward to our visits. I hope you can fit in another one before the first of the year and you go back to school.

Jim Bob

Post script: Thanks for the pack of Camels