PS,

Police shot a native-American sculptor over a three inch knife. One newspaper article described John T. Williams as an *inebriate*, a word I hadn't heard in awhile. Further proof he was a sculptor.

I believe daytime coffee is exempt during Ramadan so if you have occasion to brave the urban core; swing by.

On Labor Day I am going to the Zoo with Linley and her kids. Jake just turned eight and Evelyn is five. Great ages for the Zoo, and a good capstone for summer; summer of twenty-ten. I like saying twenty-ten. It has substance; which Aristotle believed in and Bertrand Russell didn't. I am re-reading Russell's *The History of Western Philosophy*, have only gotten to Aristotle (Plato was long) and the book is almost due. Of course the library isn't open anyway…. I have no reason to be smug it thinking that I am immune to economic downturns: Harborview pharmacy is now closed Sundays and Saturday afternoons, some of my bus routes have been dropped and now the library is closed.

Went to COSCO with Randy last Thursday and, as always, was almost overwhelmed with anxiety by that most strange environment. Did manage to get 20 lbs of cat food.

It seems like there was something else…. Oh, well.

Best,

Jim