

Erica -

I got the pics. They immediately went up on the open spot on my wall I told you about. You are not allowed to be thinking about me on Valentine's Day...you have a boyfriend now...cut it out. I can't blame you though. Actually, if you saw me with the beard, you might not want to think about me. I still have no idea how my father always had one. Our facial hair is thick and rough and makes it itchy.

Wait, I just remembered, I grew one when I first came in and you came to visit then so you've seen it, right?

I'm still waiting for my letter with this "question"...couldn't have been too important huh?

Can't wait to see you again...maybe I'll call soon. Probably not though, I hate the phone. We'll see.