

Hola Iconoclassy. Took me a long time to reply, I know. I was transferred ~~a few~~ ^{a few} weeks ago and everything's been pretty crazy.

I want to thank you SO much for commenting my older posts like this one. It really means a lot. I hope more people will do it too — maybe I'll do a new post about looking at & commenting on old posts. ☺

This one is especially meaningful, cuz I'd honestly wondered if ANYONE ever even read it. It's sort of like a letter to one of my oldest, closest friends, Darrell Coleman. We haven't been in touch in years, I don't even know if he's still alive, honestly. He'd probably say the same about me, with the addition of "...and I don't care." ☺ We parted on bad terms, sadly. He truly was my best friend, and I've told this story about our Big Adventure out to Raging Waters many times over the years. I figured I'd share it with the world on here ("Hey DJC, Do You Remember This?", April 3, 2018). But then ^{I thought no one had} ~~me~~ commented or transcribed any part of it, not for 7½ years, til you came along. Thanks. I get it, though... the post is super personal, kinda like telling strangers a family story or a dream — who cares? And it's long. Still my longest post ever, I think. Though I have a couple in the works now that may rival it. Maybe no one will bother with those either? We'll see. Thanks again, though. I really do miss that guy, and if I can't tell him myself, at least it's something to tell others. Maybe your comment will draw others' attention. Maybe even Darrell's, someday. Anyway, I'm grateful. ☺ ➔