

Hello Andy,

How are you doing? I hope better than I am. It's been a long time since we've been in touch! Too long. I wish we could have seen each other during Thanksgiving. We almost did, we were alset to go and then my parents decided ~~to~~ not to at the last minute. Mom said the flights were too ~~to~~ expensive, she said we could wait til Christmas. But now they've decided that I'm playing the Fiesta Bowl and that is not worth it just to fly out for a few days. I was all excited to see you and some highschool buddies but I'll have to wait a little I guess.

Mom and Dad had a company party here and dad hired people to decorate the whole house and bought a HUGE tree that they brought down from Santa Barbara. (Actually they had to bring 3 since men didn't like the way the first tree looked, they were pissed!) They also decorated the tree, wheres the Christmas spirit in that!! I remember when Kyle and I used to decorate it. Times change huh? At least I got to put up my own stockings, and one for Rudy and Velvet, who are fine by the way.

Mom isn't doing too good. It's like she's here physically, but mentally she's just like gone, if you know what I mean. She ~~for~~ freaks out over nothing. I feel bad for her. I don't know why she puts up with dad's shit.

At times I wish I could talk to her about things, you know? Some days... Especially dad and I but the way she worships him and tells him every thought so afraid she'll tell him whatever I say. I just can't risk it. ~~But the way~~ Lyle got in a huge fight with her over why we couldn't spend Christmas with the rest of the family and mom freaked out and said if he wanted to go he could go alone. I just don't know why she wants to hurt him like that. Lyle wanted to stay but dad wouldn't let him. So now I'm stuck here alone. I've been trying to avoid dad. It's still happening Andy but it's worse for me now. I can't explain it. He's so ~~overweight~~ overweight that I can't stand to see him. I never know when when ~~his~~ it's going to happen and it's driving me crazy. Every night I stay up thinking he might come in. I need to put it out of my mind. I know what you said before but I'm afraid. You just don't know dad like I do. He's crazy! He's warned me a hundred times about telling anyone especially Lyle. Am I a serious whimpus? I don't know I'll make it through this. I can handle it, Andy. I need to stop thinking about it.

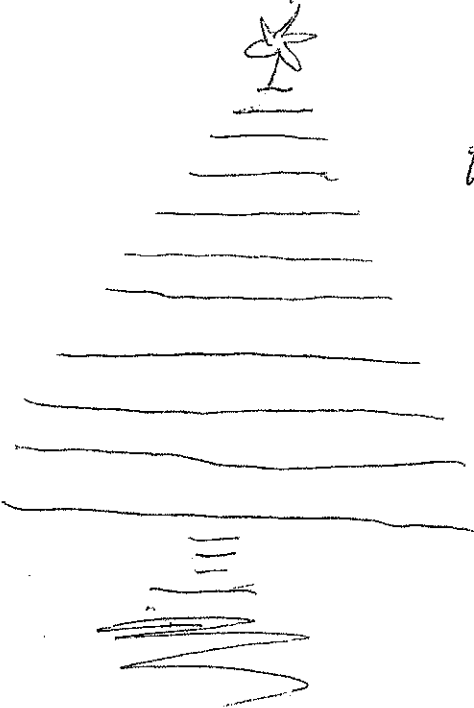
Anyway I hope your doing good. How's your new girlfriend, Allison? She sounds pretty great, when do I get to meet her? I can see why you don't want to leave Puerto Rico! Kalle. I hear your playing alot of soccer. That's great, I love soccer to bad I had to

got. How many tapups can you do?! I'm glad to see that schools easy for you. Sounds to a little to easy though. Are you learning? Next years the important year 11th grade transcripts are what colleges look at.

I'm doing okay so far with school my tennis gets in the way some. But next year is an important year. I think if I really do well on tennis money and will ease of some just in time for me to start college at Brown or ~~Berkeley~~ Berkeley. Anyway I'm playing great. We really like our new coach Mark. He beat Kyle 6-0 the first set they played! It was so bad Kyle even had to laugh.

Well I'm going to go buddy. It's getting late and I don't feel well. Keep in touch! Hopefully I'll see you soon. Until then God bless you and...

Merry Christmas!!!



for the christmas to be

for the christmas to come ->

Miss you Love E

