

My Comrade,

Greetings, I am utterly surprised to see that my name was mentioned somewhere in the tide of things and struck a remembrance. I smile knowingly, needing no explanation, because I know of the hardships that people endure. I have often times have you in my mind and remembered many things you said and did that leaves a lifetime impression on me. I guess I will never forget you.

I also respect and admire your efforts to continue to put into practice that which you espoused so freely with a reluctance, the art of Jwai. I love you for that.

I have met your husband and have come to share many ideas and theories, and hope that we get to share them on the street. I kinda like the old fellow. I have been aging a bit myself. I just celebrated my second birthday of this madness. Your husband's birthday just past also. I don't think it was enjoyable either. What a lousy way to spend our life. I saw a recent picture of little Rich and he isn't little anymore. I guess he might want to roll with me I get out of here. I would like to urge you to continue to work with a clear head



and work for a better future before I end  
my letter. I am practicing how to write  
short letters so I will end here.

the resistance continues.

Victor