

1/5/98 10:04

My darling,

I hear you cough in the next room, rustle the blankets, see for sleep to fall onto your eyes. What do you think of as you lie in your beds waiting for sleep to come. Do you listen to my movements as I do yours. Do you wonder what I am doing as I write about you in the next room unbeknownst to you. Do you wonder why I do not let you stay up with me, as I struggle to make the most out of the hours that I find for myself at the end of the day. And even those are spent for you. Thinking about you, loving you, planning for you, wanting only the best for you. I struggle with myself every single day. I try to be good, I wonder if I truly am, I try to be honest and fair, teach you right, wrong. Stay, exceptions to the rules, abstracts, maybes.

Emma, this afternoon you spoke of going with daddy this weekend. I encouraged your thoughts, you feel like you should love him too. We wished he would stay home with you and not work. I said, 'let's cross our fingers'. 'You responded', 'Stay tonight when I suck on my blanket I'll have my thumb in my mouth and my other fingers crossed, like this'. 'as you sleep layed your planned pace for the evening. We ate dinner, you brushed your played, and some time for you to finally fall asleep - after a talk and night-night song - you crossed your fingers and began to suck your thumb. I asked you why. We we suppose to cross our fingers and you said, 'yes we ~~but~~ away thoughts and as daddy doesn't work on Saturday. My girl. my girly girl. Brandon, you seem as strong on the outside some times. you had a tough day. I have to



nature you in such a different way. You don't express much emotion about your dad but I wonder, what is it that you don't say. I worry about how to raise you. What to say to you, how strong to be with you, how soft, how gentle. I worry because you are such a sensitive boy and you hurt, but you are as good about holding on, keeping the faith. Do you do any more things? It like I do? Do you resist being named by some thing long term? What do you see things, how do you see me, your dad, what do you think of life, people? Do you see relationship with your father do anything for you? If so, what, if not, why not?

I love your guys.

Good night

Tom 12:08