

6/23/96

My rug rats.

Another busy, wonderful weekend for us. You are now at Daddy's. I sit here writing memories for you.

I am currently out of work and our budget is tight, but we are going to be just fine. You are taking swimming lessons. We have had some fun

afternoons playing football.

Visiting friends needs to be more a part of our agenda.

Greg has been a part of our life for the past few weeks. That part is not

going to work out. I feel like he does not understand what I am trying to do with you. Not many people do.

Now-a-days raising children in a loving, patient environment is not what many people do.

Greg certainly is not one of them. That is too bad.

But your moma is not
one to let people be impatient
with you. I do not care
who it is. I love you both.

Please be strong.

Brandon, take care of Emma.
Emma, let him.

Love

Moma

