

5/24/94

8:05

My wonderful, wonderful children.

You are fishing. Mommy is sitting on Gregory's bed writing to you. A lot of things have happened in our lives this month. Momma got an scholarship to Occidental. She has finished two glorious years at Glendale College and we have survived up until now fairly well. You two are tremendous children in my life. I don't know what or how or who I would be with out you.

I got fired from Pat & Lorraine's, to say the least. They are playing their games with me of cutting hours and shit. So basically we will call it a firing. I will be looking for a new job soon.

Everything is looking real critical for us. New school, new

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job. New life. I need to really work at a lot of things this summer. There are so many little things. They pile up to one huge batched up things. I was pretty depressed today. I still am so it is a good thing that you are fishing with daddy, having a good time.

Mommy has a ton of stuff to get out of the way for you.

My things are coming in from Puerto Rico finally. Many things are coming in to place.

