



Today was a great day - Emma, you joked about having a migraine and how it was a by-product of having been good. You said you studied, and worked hard, and paid attention and didn't talk. Whew! That must have been hard for you. No wonder you got a migraine. You took your first fuel pill. Yeah! It was cut into four pieces no bigger than a pepper corn, each, and you still made a scene - but you outshadowed them in less than 7min. You're doing well in Karate. Sensei attempted you. He does not provide, merely brings out what which you already have.

Brandon, you seemed in good spirits today. It is always good to see you smile and feel your light hearted and spirited. It brings me a sense of relief and happiness. You wrote a good letter to John, Jim proud of you. It is actually a little stronger than I expected. Maybe you spent lot



people take advantage of you when you get older!<sup>100</sup>  
 I only want the best for the two of you. That does not mean fancy cars and expensive things. It means the best life - and money can not buy that.

I love you both, sooooo much. We will never be apart.  
 Love, Momma