

Theoretically,
nothing can phase
our
friendship.

Dearest Peter:

I love the way you
light up, how you have a firm
hand grip, the lovely conversation
and co-sharing.

The first time I saw you,
(I think at D.V.M.S. in the
office,) I recall the light.

You have it -- everyone who
is conscious sees it - PoX on
the rest.

You are a beautiful man.
Love.