

Dynamite P.O.

On the move, as you can see! In one of the letters I found from my book guy, he talked about the desert.

flowers here, so thought 1'd see them for myself. Is that cheesy? I'm cheesy. I'm also awfully sneezy - the flowers are gorgeous, and murder on my allergies. Grabbed a bunch of seeds anyway - something he always did. Couldn't tell you why, since he never seemed to get around to planting them. Something about potential, I think.?

I've been thinking a lot about that - potential.

The potential of this book, this trip, what comes after all this. Wasted potential, too - I once asked a girl out in a note, but I panicked and stole it back before she could answer. Wouldn't do that now, after everything.

Not sure where's next - I'll write when I get there though! To potential - Hank



x 15129 Philadelphia PA 19130-0129