

MY DEAREST SILVIA,

I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU WELL. I HAVE DREAMT ABOUT YOU AGAIN. IN MY DREAM WE WERE IN A SCHOOL HOUSE, I WAS THERE AS WELL, BUT COULD NOT BE SEEN OR HEARD. I SAT STILL AND WAITED FOR YOU TO NOTICE ME, I WOKE UP RIGHT AFTER THE SCHOOL BELL RANG. I LOVE IT WHEN I DREAM ABOUT YOU, SEEING YOUR FACE AGAIN IS SO LOVELY. IT IS ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT I KNOW I CAN LOOK FORWARD TOO.

AS FOR MY TRAVELS:

I AM SORRY IT HAS BEEN A FEW DAYS SINCE I HAVE WRITTEN. I HAVE BEEN HIKING THROUGH THE TREES, SEARCHING FOR MY OWN PATH. I HAVE YET TO FEEL FULLY IMMersed AS I KEEP HAPPENING UPON TRAILS. I AM BEGINNING TO BELIEVE THAT PERHAPS THIS MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE BEST STARTING POINT FOR MY JOURNEY. I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND SOME TRAVELERS WHO SAID THEY WOULD SEE TOO IT THAT MY LETTER FINDS YOU. THE TRAVELERS ARE A COUPLE ON A SUMMER RETREAT, SARAH AND DAN. THEY ARE YOUNG AND HUMBLE, VERY FRIENDLY INDIVIDUALS. THEY REMIND ME OF US. SARAH IS AN ARTS STUDENT FROM A COLLEGE IN THE NORTH, SHE HAS LENT ME SOME OF HER PAINTING SUPPLIES AND INSISTED THAT I TRY MY HAND AT THE MEDIUM. IF I MANAGE TO PAINT ANYTHING DECENT I WILL SEND IT TO YOU, BUT DON'T EXPECT AS I AM NOT SURE I HAVE AN EYE FOR THIS. THEY DECIDED TO CAMP WITH ME, DAN AND I STAYED UP LATE AND SPOKE. HE IS PLANNING TO PROPOSE TO HER. I AM GOING TO TRY AND CONVINCE THEM TO JOIN ME ALONG THE WAY, HE SHARED SOME CIGGARETES. I HAVE NOT SMOKED SINCE I WAS ON DUTY, I MISS IT.

IT STORMED LAST NIGHT, THE THUNDER RIPPLING THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS WAS VERY CALMING, I DECIDED TO SIT OUTSIDE IN THE RAIN AND THINK. THE WORLD IS SUCH A BIG PLACE, ONE MAY NEVER FIND WHAT THEY ARE LOOKING FOR OUT HERE. FOR EXAMPLE ONE OF THE THINGS I LEFT ON BEAR MOUNTAIN WERE MY SHAVING SUPPLIES. WHEN NEXT YOU SEE ME I MAY RESEMBLE THE WILDERNESS I INDEED TO GET LOST IN. I WILL WRITE YOU MORE TOMORROW.

BY CANDLES AND FIRELIGHT I WRITE,
FOREVER YOURS,
EVERETT

