

September 6, 1982

My Dear [REDACTED]

Naturally I could not let you think I have already forgotten you.....just arrived back to the house from the wake in Hingham and am now cutting chicken, cleaning frying pans, getting coffee pots out, plates in order, cheese set out in fancy.....and darn...looking for an extension cord ...which naturally is not available.

Drove by the dairy ice cream spot on 3A and said to myself "[REDACTED] and I were sitting in that bench a few hours ago relaxing before he has to leave...came to the house...tossed out an empty Marlboro box from the table, looked out the window at the beautiful full moon (the falling leaf) and sighed, got the coffee pots from the bedroom and saw a blue pillow on the bed and removed it forthwith to its' proper room and bed....wash aplenty next week....while you float around rooms and stroll along the boardwalk to B.C. ...work, work, work...that's me! I now go into the living room and see a wee bit of Trappistine candy on the table and say" Gee, he didn't finish that after all...Ah well. [REDACTED] is hardly thinking of this place on the marsh when he has so many many new names and faces to learn..new classes...and Daily etc. to cope with.....new beginnings, new rug, and older plants...what a great life. Guess I will just continue to work and slave around the house..cleaning here , cleaning there....and continue to pick up apples outside.....and remember just a wonderful Summer...now over.

**Saint Mark's Rectory**

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It really was, you know. All the travelling, different places, people, stores, Countries, the Islands...Aran and Nantucket, N.Y. N.S. Vermont a week ago, and our quiet visits here at the beach....It was a delightful summer and I hope you always have happy memories of it down through the years.....I am at the kitchen table looking at the porrery from Dingle, and the Cavan sugar dish from....naturally, from County Caven... before we got to Cork....remember

Yes it was a very nice interlude from school and I pray you had a passingly good time on those boat, plane, auto, and van rides and I also hope you enjoy this year, do well, and gain some weight.....at times, give me a passing thought from your heart and a prayer from your lips, and a feeling from your mind and as I look out the window into the marsh...and beyond I will see the lights from Brighton and and Foster St, and the lamp from your room...and smile for I will truly know you are thinking of me and are happy.....

Ego amo .....Semper.

mc 2. -



Mr. [REDACTED]

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