Rainbow Farm
PO Box 312 Farmington, Maine 04938

Sunday, August 28, 1994

Dear Rachel, Allie, Jane & John

Thank you all so much for sharing the Poconos with us all; it was one of our best vacations in a long time, and definitely the best DA!S event in recent memory. I really feel closer to everyone than I have in years, that I am appreciating everyone for what they are now rather than some memory or expectation of them, some apparition. In great part I thank encroaching middle age for this--but also the time that seems so liquid and luxurious at your camp, the time to have real chats and activities with everyone. It was very generous of you to have us, and we really appreciate it.

We have been trying to delay coming back to reality as long as possible--continuing to read and enjoy the outdoors. Ritter got his next belt; we've been riding almost every day; verily, I sayeth, Life is Good.

David and Karen called last week and said their summer wasn't complete without a trip to Maine, so this week we will play our usual end summer game plan of setting out to see how much of the unfinished summer chores we can get done (fencing being the chief one), and harvesting the boundless energies (but limited attention span) of David before we succumb once again to languid indolence (usually about a half day).

Rest assured, however, that the wood will all not be in by Columbus Day, when we are looking forward to your visit.

Cam, Jan & Ritter

PS Puff, Puff--out of breath from the nocturnal sheep-in-the garden-roundem-up-herdem-back down