

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1984

Jan. 12, '84 — 9:30 PM

it was a cold, dark day — difficult
for us both — through it all
part of my heart goes with
our traveler — I believe
our friend B was up to Hidalgo lake
— I will write this before you
bring me or tell me ~~where~~ ^{where}
he is headed for Olamos ^(you won't write)