

February 15, 2019

Dear T,

I cannot just let the memory of all that I have experienced with you disappear along with the brain cells that will eventually blink off in my head. So I am writing you to tell you that I can never forget you, never put you out of my mind, never fall out of love with you. You are one of the great loves of my life. You, and Bert and Dominic. John Church, my first husband, was one of the best friends I ever had, but I wasn't in love with him. But he was one of the most wonderful people I ever knew, and one of the people that I loved the most.

My life is so different now, I have been through a lot with my children and with all the things that happened after you went to California and I went back home to Washington state. But all those thousands of events and experiences do not mute my memories of what it was like to be in love with you. It wasn't until I fell in love with you that I found out why sex is so important to people. I knew why love was important. But not sex. You were the one who let me in on the big secret, the secret of why sex makes people feel that they have experienced some of the most important things in life that people will ever feel.

I will always love you, Terry. Nothing will ever change that. And someday, when I am ready to kiss it all good-bye, I will also kiss those memories of the love and warmth and experience I had with you. You, and the memories I have of being with you, will not disappear from my mind until I disappear from the earth. Then new people will fill the spaces that you and I filled, and if those people are lucky, they will experience the things that you and I did. I love you forever, T. Forever and always.

Your Cindy