

Melissa,

Reserved

Wow, I feel privileged writing on a page marked reserved! I hope you also have a place reserved for me and all of our memories in your heart. I wish we could see more of each other, cuz we always have such fun. We don't even have to go anywhere or do anything when we're together cuz just being together chatting up + cracking jokes is enough.

You're really the only person that I can tell everything and you won't think my problems are dumb or not really important. I really like to talk to ya and ask ya advice about things. I also like to give you advice now and then.

Remember all of the good times we've had, running all over town acting crazy and honking the horn at certain houses, and then almost causing a scene at Hardee's by laughing so hard. Remember the night when we really got to be good friends, back in good ole 9th grade when we went trick-or-treating all over the neighborhood. Remember what dumb ole flat tire we got right in the middle of one of the worst storms of the year, and remember how dumb I felt meeting your grandmother when I was skating wet with rollers in my hair. Oh well, we both know I'm glamorous looking no matter what, right?

Remember all the mornings (or should I say afternoons) when you called and woke me up! (Like today - hurr) Remember when I went to ballet with you - Boy, I got a cramp in my foot so bad I thought I'd screw. How's that for self-control?

Melissa, what I'm trying to say is don't ever forget me. I'm glad you moved here - Regina's loss was certainly our gain.

Love always,

Jamie

THAT STUPID PEN
WOULDN'T WRITE - IT'S
NOT WAKE UP YET -
JUST LIKE ME -