

NR_key_name: 905EDEE3541E3B028525650D004EE74A
SendTo: dulin.colleen@hq.navy.mil@internet@interliant
CopyTo:
DisplayBlindCopyTo:
BlindCopyTo: CN=R ecord/O=ARRB
From: CN=Laura Denk/O=ARRB
DisplayFromDomain:
DisplayDate: 09/09/1997
DisplayDate_Time: 10:42:21 AM
ComposedDate: 09/09/1997
ComposedDate_Time: 10:21:50 AM
Subject: hi -- read this whole e-mail, even though you will think it is too long.

hi -- now that I am not sending you my proposed traffic law by e-mail, I can just write. I didn't intend to talk to you immediately about Marie & Barrett -- in fact, I had promised myself that I wouldn't do it. Your canine buddy loves you, but we love you, too, and mostly I'm just crabby because I missed you. It seems like you've been gone for 100 years. Work is starting to get better after the announcement about David, but I am still not back to normal. I want, in a way, to talk to you about it more, but at the same time, I don't want to talk about it at all. Blech. Plus, stories about work are no good once they've already climaxed and then steadied, you know? My running is totally in the pits. It is all I can do to run a 9:30 mile -- I've been going on these 3 and 4 mile runs, where I run at the speed of a snail and my legs feel like cement the whole time. I'm sure I just need to start going to the track again, but I'm too slow to even attempt to go to a workout. Plus, I've been staying at work until 6 or 6:30 every night, so I couldn't really get there, anyway. I think Jon and I are going to start going once a week, though, whenever he finally arrives home from work, because we are both feeling like big, tubby snails. (Actually, I've never seen a tubby snail, but you get the idea.) So -- I have gossip about Andy and Susan. I predict that they may get engaged in France (they leave Thursday, I think.) I had lunch with Andy last week and we talked about their relationship -- I asked him specifically about his comment to John Ayanian about "If we get married, I'll give Susan a child." He said that he couldn't take away her life-long dream of having a baby even though she had agreed to give up her dream because she loved him so much. (Call me and tell me your emotions upon reading that last sentence.) So, then I mentioned that it seemed like they would probably be married before they had a child, and Andy said, (and I'm doing my best to quote this exactly), "I can't tell you anything, because you would tell Colleen and then she would tell Susan, but it could happen." Of course, I am now telling you this, but I am fairly certain that you won't tell Susan. Anyway -- Andy is acutely aware of Susan's ticking biological clock and wants to oblige as soon as possible, I think. So, I am currently predicting that they will be engaged within the next two weeks. We'll see. Anyway -- I'm sorry that, after 8 weeks away from each other (my 5 and your 3, with a few brief encounters in between), I got us off to a bad start. Barrett can come to my house -- at least until we get new carpet pads -- because I want you to come over so I can cook you dinner and you can do your laundry. (We made grilled vegetables on Saturday, then made homemade pizza -- yes, even the crust -- on Sunday and topped it with the vegetables. Yum. I'll make it for you sometime.) If you don't go to track tonight, let me know and we will run. I miss your face, and I feel horribly sorry for Jon because he has had to be my exclusive playmate for weeks now. Can you go to South Austin Grill on Friday? Okay. Call me in a bit. I obviously have not yet gone to the FBI, but I am going soon. Bye bye.

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