
Dear _____

Dear _ _ _ _ _ ,

I've left for California. I'll miss you.

I flew out on a window seat on the largest jet plane I've seen. I looked out on a golden sunset and wondered how this could ever be beat, even in January.

I'm a king without a queen without you. I hope my next journey is not as hard as I fear it will be.

Robert

Dear _ _ _ _ _ ,

We are sleeping on the Mississippi delta tonight. Tomorrow, we sleep in Memphis.

It's surprisingly difficult with a traveling companion who is nine years old, but otherwise all my traveling companions are ghosts and empty sockets.

I knew it was over between us months ago, back in May, but everybody sees I still feel blown apart.

Paul

Dear _ _ _ _ _ ,

You're a little young to be asking for advice about women, but I'll do my best.

Playing it cool is overrated. It just makes the world a little colder.

You know that it's just you, in the end. Trust me, you'll do.

I'll see you in March.

Paul

Dear _____

Dear _ _ _ _ _ ,

I remember the day I met you in November - one eye on the mirror as you watched yourself dance.

I was still naive then.

I hear you're doing fine. I saw your horse won in Saratoga. You bought a lear jet too, flew up to Nova Scotia. And slept with the wife of a close friend.

Carly

Dear _ _ _ _ _ ,

I wish there was something you would do or say to make me change my mind, but now there's no use in calling my name.

I'll be on the dark side of the road, before April.

Goodbye is too good of a word, so I'll just say farewell instead.

Bob

Dear _ _ _ _ _ ,

I can't believe you're gone. I'm thinking of the memories we shared together last March, playing monopoly, twenty-one, Twisters, Risk.

I'll miss you in the wrestling match, your goofing on Elvis.

I'll miss laughing with you most of all. See you in heaven, if you make the list.

Michael