

Sometimes I really have that feeling. I think you like the pool, and the elevator in my grandmother's house, and Simpson in his butler's coat coming in with gingerale and cookies on a silver tray. I think you like all that stuff just as much as you like me.

ANDY

All I know is my mother keeps saying you'd make a good match. She says if I ever married you, I'd be set up for life. But I think it's really just physical attraction. That's why I liked going into the elevator with you at your grandmother's that time. Want to try it again?

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MELISSA

HELP! LEMME OUTA HERE! They shipped me off to this nunnery! It's the end of the absolute WORLD! We have to wear these sappy middy-blouses, and learn POSTURE in gym, and speak French out LOUD in class. "Aide-moi, mon chevalier!" Oh God, it's crappy here. All the girls squeal and shriek, and you can hear them barfing in the bathroom after the evening meal. We can only go to Hartford one day a week IF we can find a chaperone, and there are only two dances with boys a year, and if we're caught drinking, even *beer*, it's wham, bam, onto the next train and home, which is WORSE! Can you come visit me some Sunday afternoon? We can invite boys to tea from four to six. There are all these biddies sitting around keeping watch, but if the weather's good, we could walk up and down the driveway before we have to sign in for evening prayers. They've made me room with this fat, spoiled Cuban bitch who has nine pairs of shoes, and all she does is lie on her bed and listen to *Finian's Rainbow*. "How are Things in Glocca Morra?" Who gives a shit how things are *there*? It's here where they're miserable. The walls of this cell are puke-green, and you can't pin anything up except school banners and pictures of your stupid family. What family? Am I supposed to sit and look at a picture of Hooper McPhail? Come save me, Andy. Or at least WRITE! Just so I hear a boy's voice, even on paper.

ANDY

Just got your letter. They shipped me off too. Last-minute decision. Your mother told my mother it would do me good. She said I was a diamond in the rough. I'll write as soon as I'm smoother.