Dearest Hudson,

What a day. This morning the sun was shining (we're debating now about how many n's to put in) and when I got off the train it began to rain. What a day. We have a huge problem because the sun just came out and now we don't know whether to go out or not.

Golly, it's really awful. You know 0-12 is Rome now and honestly everytime I go out with someone, it just makes me appreciate you so much. Every date I have just makes me miss you so much. It's getting pretty bad.

What have you been doing? Have you been flying everyday? Oh, do I write often enough? Every day, so far.
It's about four hours since I started this letter. I'm exhausted now because we've been showing all day. I could cheerfully crawl into a hole and just sleep. This will be fairly short because it's almost time to go home.

Well, honey, please write soon - I love you. You can imagine how much going out this week has made me appreciate you. I'll have to tell you more about that when you get home.

Lots of love,

Dottie

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