

September 25, 2005

Dear Alex,

I want to take this opportunity to apologize to you. Sometimes it is difficult to figure out who is in the bad mood. All day yesterday when we were irritating each other, I would have sworn that you were the one starting things. With a night to reflect on the situation I can see that I overreacted several times to comments you made.

Living together is difficult at the best of times for any two people, but you and I seem to have more trouble communicating accurately to each other than most people. Sometimes I think that you never hear what I actually say. I think you filter what I say through a mesh I cannot comprehend. When I ask you to repeat back what I said, you never give me back my actual words and rarely translate accurately what I meant to say.

Let's keep trying to understand each other. I promise to think before speaking and to try not to take you so personally. I hope you will try to hear what I say, the real words, not a translation. Maybe we can help each other to a better understanding of us both. I hope so because I love you very much.

Sincerely,

Vincenza Smith