

September 25, 2005

Dear Marcy,

I have been thinking about you since our date last Saturday. You enchanted me with your smile, the smell of your hair, the grace of your hands. I don't think I ever smiled so much. My face hurt the whole next day. I could hardly believe I had just met you—you felt comfortable and warm to me in such a good way.

I hope you will want to see me again, too. I would love to have dinner with you next Saturday evening at Morgan's. If that won't work, maybe we could go to the Art Museum on Sunday afternoon. Maybe both?

I will call you on Wednesday evening because you said that is the evening you are usually at home.

I am looking forward to seeing you again.

Sincerely,
Rick Smith