

bucket Friday morning.
Ever since I was down
in Texas the least
bit of cold goes right
through me.

Mr Wood paid us another
visit last night so I
spent the night up at
the hotel & let him
have my bed.

You asked me what
the name of this road
is. Well I heard some
one ask Mr Inc the
same question & he
answered that a child
could not be named
before it was born.

But I have a pretty
good idea where it
is to run & I guess it