

**Dearest Nanette,**

**We have shared some wonderful moments in our lives. Alas there seems to be a curse that has prevented us from seeing each other.**

**Characters:**

**Nanette:** 5'7" blonde; 51 y/o but I didn't discover that for another ten years

**F:** 5'2" blonde; also 51 y/o

**1. Heart Chakra.** We were making love perhaps in Fredericksburg late Nov '95 and my body lit up and fired my heart chakra which has never happened before and after. At the time, I had thought it was my solar plexus but in a yoga book at a San Francisco bookstore I was corrected. I learned that it's a sign of *true love*. Figures.

**2. Newport RI.** I was living with F who resembled my first wife Roz in the later months of a 6-8 month gig which ended two years later. We lived in a small wooden carriage house. First floor was a tiny kitchen and living room. Up the stairs was the bath and bedroom. Alas that assignment and relationship lasted thirty months.

**3. Making love to F.** Most nights we would make love. However when I fell asleep, my body would start going through the motions of making love to you. Don't know why or how, but it was. And it happened all too frequently. I'd awaken and stop myself. Not sure if F noticed.

**4. One winter night.** We were in bed and smelled a whiff of lavender. I thought it was honeysuckle which is common in LA but it was winter with snow on the ground. F says that lavender is an old scent. I was in Grasse, France, where the Romans grew lavender for perfume as is done today so I guess I should have known.

**5. Second encounter.** We were sleeping and we both heard a clip clop up the wooden stairs. It sounded like high heels and perhaps a cane. When she got to our floor she entered our room. I fell into a corpse pose from yoga like I do during LA earthquakes. The ghost went through me on the way out via the wall behind us. (In the television show *Ghosts* the Viking character actually does this.)

**6. Last encounter with me.** I was asleep and dreaming in bed. In the dream it was a white room with an alcove at one end. Everything was white and there was a chair. The ghost was thirties or so and a brunette. I assumed at first she was just a Penthouse Pet or something. So she talks to me and says she was watching me

dreaming of making love to you, Nanette, and says she wants me to make love to her. She points to the alcove and you, Nanette, are there. She says that if I ever want to see you again then I have to make love to her. Okay. So my arms are holding her and she's on top. As we are making love, I see a little old lady interrupt us. She looked to be eighties. I pushed her away because I didn't want the curse. F wakes me up and she's pissed. She asked me if I knew what happened. I knew what I was doing but that's the wrong answer so I said no. She said she saw me making love and so she was going to join in and I pushed her away.

**7. Later encounters.** F saw the ghost and her son. Her cat ran circles around the ghost. Her friend/employee had a ghost who was jealous of her boyfriend and would try to attack her.

**8. You had me at *hello*.** I really love the sound of your voice. So in Aug '95 we had a dialogue about how I wanted to bring my bicycle in lieu of a rental car. So that went back and forth for quite awhile. So when I flew to Manassas, I was disappointed to find you were on vacation and weren't going to show me my office.

Still I couldn't put a face to the beautiful voice as well as your availability.