



February 19, 04

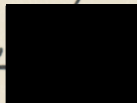
Dear Brian —

You were so generous with your time & the day after Margo's opening. It was great to tour C-SPAN and to see your accomplishments. I think/know you're too modest to be proud...but you should be! Lunch at the "Dubliner" was fun. It was good to have time to talk to you a bit. [REDACTED] (known only to me as [REDACTED]) loved you so. I was fixated on [REDACTED] constantly, reflecting on her name through her name, her isms, speech, etc.... trying not to let that obscure her own individuality. What a special

young woman she is... needs so talented. Hope  
she finds her niche. :)

Okay, you were right... Paul is 79 so I changed  
the poem. I know my book of poetry won't be  
published in time for you to interview me, on  
Book Notes (ha!) so I'm sending my first attempt.  
The class is a great escape from my job... I'm  
not good but it's challenging us to think differently  
about words, imagery, expressions, etc. Great fun.

Again, Brian, thanks so much for your time.  
best regards,





## The Finish Line

They had stayed up  
to catch him on Letterman  
an icon not frequently seen  
on late night TV

The Sundance Kid  
handsome still  
that hallmark smile  
easy manner  
those piercing blue eyes  
slightly balding

Seventy-nine years old

Between commercials  
there was talk of  
race car driving  
the spaghetti sauce empire  
the Hole in the Wall Gang Camp  
a new script with Joanne

Sharing observations afterwards  
she said, were you surprised  
he looked old, I think it is the  
beard and mustache

Yeah, but underneath it all  
he could still make something happen  
race cars, you know,  
there's an engine in there.