

Dear Jeana,

7:10 P.M.

Hello there str, what cha been up too? Not much here, just sitting and working, but mostly sitting. I'm like you, lazy! & I got all of yis letters today and sure was glad to get one from all of you at the same time.

You better bring that 7 to a c. No ands, ors, buts about it. You better bring it up to at least a c. But since it's math, I understand why you sold 'Dorc'. I don't like math either.

What do you mean, "who do you think you are going around flipping people off?"? I'm a Harvett and I don't go around flipping just anyone off. I stay up here and flip people off that I know can't do anything about it. &

Well thanks for sending me that "Please God, I'm only 14," letter. I sure do like it. I'm going to copy it and write it on the wall. Where did you get it from?

I just wish that we had enough of money to get Rose horse hones. Don't worry about nothing ece-moy, I plan on getting rid of my lawyers, Your right, they ain't doing nothing, but wondering.

No you don't wish that you could be with me. You wish that I could be with you. But I know what you mean. And I know that you love me, you did too showed it. Don't you worry about them things you have done or said. I can't remember none of 'em. Anyways, that's part of sister and brother love.

You don't be saving none of your money for film. I don't need no pictures, if your going to save your lunch money.

You tell James - your dad - that I said hello and that I'm still waiting on a letter from him.

I guess I'll close my letter for now, but never my love for you.

Love always

always your big bro,  
Johnny F. Hartzell

\*Turn  
the  
Page\*

~~Freebird~~

9:37 P.M.

w  
B/S