

Fwd: Re[2]: Happy New Year
People

Michael O'Reilly <penny60625@yahoo.com>
04/24/04 at 7:40 PM

To

pennysolucky@yahoo.com

Message body

----- Forwarded Message -----

Note: forwarded message attached.

Do you Yahoo!?

Yahoo! Photos: High-quality 4x6 digital prints for 25http://photos.yahoo.com/ph/print_splash Michael: GREAT letter.

No time to respond but that I would really

LOVE it if you came with me to see Dad. Why shouldn't an obligation
be as much fun as possible? I'll try not to talk to you toooooo much.

Love,

Eileen

PS: Kitchen is done except for paint/papering!!!!!! It's gorgeous!

Reply Separator

Subject: Re: Happy New Year

Author: penny@ripco.com (Michael F. O'Reilly) at INETPO1

Date: 1/16/98 1:55 AM

Dear Eileen,

Hi! How are you? Did you make it through the holidays? Hows the
construction zone? Camille was quite struck by the mayhem at your house. I
asked her how you seemed to be taking it figuring it would have you at wits
end. I was pleasantly surprised to hear that you were taking it all in
stride. Im glad to know youre not dragged down by little things even though
they seem rather large.

(By the way, I should point out that I am composing this letter in
Microsoft Word. When I cut and paste it over to my BBS it ignores all the

apostrophes. Whats more {see?} if I dare use quotation marks it starts typing at the top and ruins the letter. Thats {ugh!} why you will see dialogue etc. maked off with asterisks.)

I loved the pictures you sent me as well as the fact that you honored my silly sounding request. I have three particular favorites. The one that made me howl was the one where (left to right) Ryan and Megan are on their bikes and Tom is standing there with a bike helmet in his hand. The thing that kills me is that Tom and Ryan have the exact same look on their faces. Is it an impatient smile? Or perhaps a macho smirk? I dont know. The next one is of Ryan and Megan on the side porch steps. Megan looks quite beautiful with her hair wisping around the sides. The third on shows Megan, Annie and Ryan on the couch and both Megan and Ryan are leaning their heads affectionately toward Annie. Megan can be seen doing this a lot but in this shot you caught them both at it. Thanks.

I suddenly realized that it has been over two years since I took a photograph. I tell myself Im too busy enjoying the moment to worry about documenting it. Plus I dont like worrying about a nice camers. I think I should just run out right now and buy TWO of those disposable cameras and start being at least theoretically open to the possibility.

I have a four day weekend coming up. I surprise the guys at work by selecting MLK instead of Good Friday. Monday Ill be hanging with ma homies. Then the guy who writes the schedule must want me to get into all sorts of trouble because he gave me Tuesday off, too. So tonight I kick the weekend off by joining some of the fellows from work at a Chicago Wolves hockey game. That should be different. One time the bunch of us went out one Friday and I got intentionally toasted and revealing. Everybody got a peak into my monde unique and it was valuable. I think I might try to buld on that base again tonight. Its funny because we only get to see one another for twenty minutes in the morning so comeraderie builds slowly yet generally pleasantly. These events give the process a big push.

Saturday is my free night. It starts with a play being put on by some gay students from the School of the Art Institute of Chicago. Its call Urine Trouble. Am I in trouble yet? If not I will proceed to a drumming party with whomsoever will sense the potential for fun. Then who knows where from there? If my calculations are correct, luck and lust will be working together to let some doors fly open.

But everything must come to a halt by Sunday morning at 9:30. I will be attending my second meeting at church to be a confirmation sponsor for one of the kids there. He called me up two weks ago and introduced himself and asked me if Id be his sponsor. I saw the wicked hand of God at work and jumped at the chance to be dragged into something quite meaningful. More on that later, of course.

Then at six we have people coming over for a heart circle. This should be quite lovely. Everyone loves our house and the heart circles themselves are like love cake so we can hardly go wrong. Concluding that, I am a breeze until Tuesday at 11:00 am when I drag myself into the dentists office. Six months ago he was telling me about how he takes more of a role in his new babys mental growth than his mother. I decided then that he might like to look at Moms copy of Teach Your Baby to Read. So I will be passing that treasure along. The point of the book is simply that kids would learn to

read just as quickly as speak if we didnt make the writing so small.

So maybe Ill squeeze a trip up to Dads into all this high grade folderoll. Ugh! Its like I prefer to go to the dentist! I wish things were different.

Im toying with the idea of asking Camille to the heart circle just because I want my friends to see what can happen when people gather for the express intention of sharing their feelings and Camille is one of my friends. Plus I become more three dimensional in her mind if she gets to see this part of my life. Then you get a peak through her eyes. I hope I havent waited too long. I havent talked to her all weekand I feel sheepish about that since I know shes blue again.

Ill tell you more about my new boyfriend, Tim, in a separate letter. I could go on and on. I guess to encapsulate, theres scary, strong, thrilling chemistry there. He doesnt talk about his feelings at all yet I have found that I do a good job of guessing whats going on inside. I think hes comforted by my emotional honesty and not put off by the way I talk about my feelings all the time. I see a potentially sustainable tradeoff between us. At first I thought it was my pathology to settle for guys who have trouble opening up. Now Ive decided its simply my path. I think we both stand to grow through the excercise. More on that.

I cant wait to see you. Ill try to get a day off. Would it make it better if I were there when you visit Dad? Camille and I have always found that to be the case but Dad gets a little impatient because we dont pay him enough attention. Were too busy going on between ourselves. Let me know if that sounds like a plan.

Well, thats a wrap. I love you

Michael

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