

off
Note to
Mamie

Nov '96

I keep feeling that I owe you a letter. I think of you often and wonder whether you are content with your present arrangements and whether there is meaningful thread of connection from day to day, month to month.

This Friday, the day after Thanksgiving, I am on Nantucket with Jochen Klemens and Benjamin. Jochen is upstairs in a small building that houses, Human Services, ^{Town} Biological Sciences, Building Dept, Health Dept and the Historical Commission, and perhaps other offices. Klemens should be up with Jochen looking at

plans of various types and
constructed houses in sites
comparable to our 4 acres
on the moor at Madaket.

We had hoped that I could
supply the entertainment and
"babysitting" for Benjamin, but
he is very possessive and
protests loudly when things aren't
done his way. So to preserve
decorum, K yields. I sit on the
lone chair in the front hall with
our backpacks, coats, Benjamin's
books and quilt. Sometimes B
& K are on the floor beside
me reading a book. They go
out for snack excursions or down
the hall to the drinking fountain & toilet.