



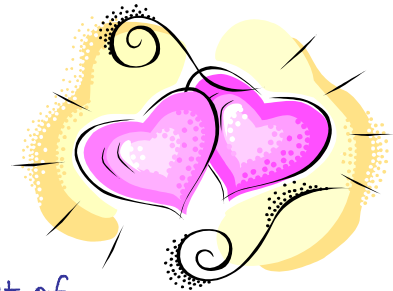
Love never disappears for death is a non-event.

You and I are the same; what we were for each other, we still are.

Speak to me as you always have, do not use a different tone, do not be sad.

Continue to laugh at what made us laugh. Smile and think of me.

Life means what it has always meant.
The link is not severed.



Why should I be out of your minds if I am out of your sight?

I have merely retired to the room next door.



You see, all is well.