

11 April 1994

Dearlly beloved slime-buckets of wrath (that was for Al),
Hello. It's me. I like Kasugai now.

The cherry blossoms are in bloom - it's beautiful. We went to help an investigator move and instead she took us to see the sakura (cherry blossoms) for an hour. I was a little frustrated because in the past the missionaries have "played" with these people a lot - and although technically they're investigators we haven't been able to get a lesson with them since I've been here. Then the next morning I was reading in the Old Testament and ran across the part where "3 score years and ten" is used to mean "a lifetime" and suddenly I remembered an A.E. Houseman poem I read in 10th grade when I was 15 - the lines, "Now of my 3 score years and ten / twenty will not come again" and the ending, "about the orchards I will go, / to see the cherry hung with snow." Then I remembered Taki-san (our investigator) explaining to me that the sakura always come suddenly, all at once, (it's true - one day you notice, "hey, are

