



Can't believe it's already been 15 years... I still have that day etched in my memory and I'm starting to be ok with it... I'm starting to understand what happened. I can't accept that your demons took you away from me (even though we were never really close or together) and I was too proud to reach out when (unknown to me) it really mattered. I don't think that'll ever go away and I'm starting to fully come to terms with it.

Look what I found... pictures of you in highschool... in California.

AMERICAN
FIELD
SERVICE



Figure 1:
California,
1963 or
'64

But really, president of the French club? And Spanish?



Figure 2: California, 1963 or '64

<https://youtu.be/PyHCcACjFYA>