Michael Kretchman

Arnold

English 7/8 A

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*Dear Count Mippipopolous,*

*I would say that I should be quite tight at the moment, but I do not feel that way as I am suffering through a patch of horribly remarkable clarity. In my current state, I think it would be wise for me to seek some friendly advice and conversation. My mind has been so filled with thoughts lately but they have been, at least up until this point, completely blurred and incoherent. Tonight, whether it is due to my sudden indifference to the effects of alcohol or just a result of it all catching up on me, I am no longer able to ignore them.*

*I am lost. No amount of dancing, drinking, or dining can solve this problem now. I am wandering aimlessly through life straying from man to man. I seem to revolve around one for some time then quickly swing onto the next, leaving a destructive trail in my wake. Some may say that they think this is the life for a girl like me. Even so, I know you are wise enough to realize that this way of living to me is not really living. Oh, I just don’t know where I am headed! Pressures from admirers like Cohn, Mike, and others not even worth naming are driving me mad! I am sure I will forget all about them with tomorrow’s night out, but my relationship with Jake is constantly in my head! I am so enamored by him but cannot seem to settle on him. It is all too much!*

*I find myself repeating the words of a beautiful singer called Enya. She asks then suggests an answer by saying, “Who can say if your love grows, as your heart chose? Only time.” She makes the realization that only time will tell if the decisions and relationships you form will prove to be for the better. As much as this is true, I cannot help but wonder if putting Jake off to the side is the best choice. I feel twinges of selfishness about this now during my moment of clarity but cannot seem to change my ways and fix my path for the long run. I entreat you to help me see some of the reason I am seeing now in my normal life so that I do not waste away this short life I have been given.*

*I do wish to see you soon Count. We always have a gay time together! I hope I can return to a state so clear when we meet to chat!*

*I will be waiting to hear from you!*

*Brett*