Dear Vin 3/14/2020

It has been a few days since I hand delivered a letter to you but I have been thinking about you missing me to get you ice, put your hearing aids in your ears, clean your glasses, etc. This whole virus thing has disrupted so many lives. I hope you remain safe!

So what have I been doing? Today is Dinner Group day- not to cook but to go to Barbara Hall’s church for corned beef and cabbage. I know you never liked that meal, but bet you get that served at W River too. None of the Westport people are going, only Pat Delano, Helen Scinto, Angela McKelvey and myself. The others opted out to not have virus contact inadvertently. It will be good to see Barbara.

I went to Jazzercise this am. They have stopped using weights which would give fingers germs and have instituted easier opt out for both their clients and their instructors. An offer they made that I may try is a 60 day free trial of being able to watch and participate at home routines that will be subscribed to online.

My cancer is squamous cell. I had a second biopsy on it yesterday and will have to deal with it I suppose sometime after the April 7th prolapse operation. That operation will keep me out of Jazzercise for at least 4 weeks so I am trying to walk the beach on days I don’t go to Jazzercise.

I had a lovely handwritten letter from Maria Carey who worked with me at Greenwich Library who is retired and living in Foster, VA. That is on the other side of the York river from Williamsburg in Mathews county where Loretta’s people were from. Loretta no longer can drive, her eyes have too much degeneration. She is stuck home and Joe not great either. You & Joe both have birthdays close together.

The grocery store was mobbed the other day with rude people shoving their carts into me. Their carts were filled to the brim. Mine did not need too much with just me at home; it was filled with fresh and frozen vegetables. The woman in line in back of me looked over what I was buying and then at what she had and said “everything you picked is healthy” . It was true other than Ginger Beer Diet Soda.

The ducks are back and the daffodils ready to show yellow with big buds. It is hard to believe on such a beautiful day as today that there is so much upset in the world.

When visitors are allowed back in, I’ll see you then.

Love Beth