

July 18, 2007

Dear Jimmy,

I heard from Alison that you don't want to talk to me anymore. We were out in front of my office, having lunch at the table you and I used to sit at before you switched shifts. I almost dropped my plastic fork into my chard salad. If I'd known you were still angry, I wouldn't have called you all last week and the week before. I can't blame you, really, but how was I supposed to know she was your cousin? Anyway, I pulled out my Blackberry, and I had my finger on the "1" to speed-dial you, but Alison yanked it out of my hand. She broke one of my new fingernails doing that, by the way. Then she apologized, and said she'd get this message to you.

Like I told her, I can't promise not to call you. So just do me one more favor. Please? I swear, it's the last one. Sit down at your computer. Turn off "World of Warcraft," or whatever has been taking up all your time these days. Log in to your myphone account. Click on the **My Phone Settings** link. Somewhere on that page, you can enter my number. Make sure you put in the full ten digits. You do remember it, *right?* Just click **Add** and **Save**. That way, you never have to talk to me again and I don't have to be blamed for wasting all your precious minutes. Works out for both of us, I guess.

Yours?

Brittany

P.S. I do love you, and I don't know how I'm going to live without you. So, if you decide you want to talk to me again, just log back in to your myphone account. Go to your phone settings and click **Remove** for my number. As soon as you hit that **Save** button, call me!!