

3-24-90

Dear Family,

I'm here at Grandma Hall's house doing homework again. I just finished a marathon paper, which took me four hours to finish. Really that's not too long considering that I did all the composing and redrafting and editing in one sitting. I'm also getting to be a fast typist, which is fun.

My bus doesn't come for a half an hour. I'm in a really good mood. This has been a beautiful Saturday, relaxed and sunny. This place has been a very pleasant place to do homework, and I'm really grateful for the use of the computer. She's a beauty, this machine. The funny thing is that I actually got more done today and enjoyed the process more than on a stressful day. It's one of those great paradoxes of life. The more you stress, the more there is to stress about.

I'm going to move out and live in off-campus housing for Spring and Summer. I've found a nice place (although I'm still going to look around some more) and I'm looking forward to it. I'm enjoying school. I love my Child Development class, the one I just wrote a paper for. It's fascinating, and very useful. One thing I learned yesterday or actually heard and decided to test out is this: People who plan their play before they plan their work turn out to be more effective. Really, I had never thought of this. What a concept, that adults should play! I knew it when I was small but I forgot it when I started to be adultish and I feel like I've been rescued from a great danger, a life without play. I even remember thinking that I didn't want to forget what it's like to be a child, but I did anyway. I'll probably forget it a million times again in my life and every time I realize it again I'll rejoice again. I've even almost forgotten how to play, trying to accomplish so much. Gotten rusty. Well, I was so good at it that I'm sure it won't be hard to pick up again. Work, play, work, play.

Somebody else will have to catch you up on the family news but I don't think it will be my mom writing because she broke her two last fingers on her right hand when she tripped on a sidewalk crack in the dark, and she's in a cast for four weeks. Mary just got a role in Fiddler on the Roof for Sundance summer theatre, a lead. And that is absolutely the last family news I am going to tell you because I want to have time left over to type a letter to a friend. So bye.

Love, Zuh