

Allegra is in her spot under the radio. I called several times as I sat on the bed, but she wished not to come out. It is evident that she misses you as much as you miss her. Otherwise, she is in good physical condition.

Sat PM

Allegra consumed the entire quantity of lung and much of a jar of baby food. What will please you more is that tonight we sat together in the living room. I got many rubbles and she rolled and rolled on the floor. She knows that I respect her slow adjustment. Now she is on your desk near where I'm typing. Whoops! Now up on the mantle to knock off a steam. She did! I must leave now. She is doing so much better than previously. Sleep well, Sylvia.

Sun. AM

Allegra was lying on the rug near your bed when I came in. On approach she rolled over and over. I waited for awhile, but she seems too sleepy and stretchy to give the food is gone from her belly. I tried to tell her that tonight's coming home today -- she stretched and rolled some more. Maybe she's pleased with her report card and knows how pleased mommy will be. Hope you had a satisfying trip. I'll pop in tonight.

Sun. PM

Called Susan who said in a very sleepy voice, "Hi Sylvia." I thought she said, "Hi, Phil." Allegra needed just a bit more feeding. She ate very little kidney today. I opened a new jar of baby food which right this minute she enjoys. You are in the sky now -- hope you are resting a bit. Allegra must know somehow that you are on the way to her. She seems quite secure. I'll be working at home tomorrow, so call when you can.

I put the rest in a pincer

when her tongue stops reaching

right out of the jar of baby food.

Allegra usually likes to eat

Mon. AM

Tried to explain your delayed arrival to Allegra. She couldn't understand the term pig-bound!

Sylvia

Afterthought  
I'll be home around 10 pm.  
Your desk at doctor and pediatric in morning.  
Allegra continues to eat well. Much better on Mon Eve.  
Keep your eye.