

WELCOME HOME, SYLVIA (ALLEGRA'S VERY OWN MOMMIE)

A Journal Concerning Allegra

Thursday Eve.

Allegra met me at the door! You can imagine her disappointment. Then she followed me into the kitchen -- not completely, for she peered around the corner from the marble table to supervise my finding things, no doubt. I noticed she had eaten the lung, but the liver looked untouched. I offered baby food and sat to watch the news. She lay across from me near your typewriter, still observing. When I sat down to write SHE hopped on the table. I went to her, she sniffed the food then left. Perhaps it was too cold. I will come back later tonight to see if she ate. She is on the bed now. I told her I'd be back and I will. Also I'll leave the kitchen light on for her. Don't worry, Sylvia, she will be alright.

(Later) Baby food eaten -- "as far as her tongue could reach."
Sleep well, Allegra, sleep well Sylvia!

Fri. A.M.

Greeted at door again. I'm sure the disappointment continues, but this time, the stranger got rubbies. (No supervision in the kitchen) Allegra in hiding place (cabinet under radio). Stranger sat on bed. Out came A. to sniff and get to know. Must get to work. Fresh kidneys will be observed carefully for decrease in amount. Plan to spend more time with the lady tonight. Have a successful and satisfying day, Sylvia (and Phyl and Ann). TGIF!

Fri, P.M.

And tonight, for the first time, she sniffed me and then she let me touch her! It was a bit much to give, for then she hissed, and shied away protecting her dignity and mine -- how thoughtful of her. Her nose is, indeed her best possession (for I must admit, I must smell of Mooche, the dog) Hey! She got up on the table, just now and she ate out of the new jar of Beef baby food. Your niece called. I respect your concern about your responsibility here. It seems you are doing well with your responsibility there! Good. By-the-way A minor tajegey (heavens! I don't know how to spell it -- spelled spell) happened here today -- a 13 arl alarm fire in Jamaica. A gas leak ~~exploded~~ exploded 400ft. ~~KE~~ 11 homes burned but no one got hurt. Amazing civil defense. I heard this directly from a colleague faculty member who was involved -- she lives there. She was also evacuated and participated in the whole project. Arn't we lucky. Hey! I hope I see you on television. Allegra, your mommie is a big wheel! I went into the bedroom where allegra was ensconced and she licked my hand. Tomorrow will be easier, more familiar for us both. You'll see, Sylvia.

Sat. AM

Sure enough! I was seduced in to scratching her head -- oh so gently and briefly as I came in the door. Then followed to the kitchen for more. This surprised me, for I have been painting. Perhaps that obliterates the smell of the dog. She went to the bedroom then, and I followed. I checked the litter box. She has made productions, but it's not too dirty. Back in here to sit for awhile to read my copy of Look and you know what. Can't read anything like that without thinking of you and your efforts.

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 rubbies 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 staw. 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 and over. I waited for awhile, but she seems too sleepy and stretchey to give rubbies or get scratches. All the food is gone from her dishes. She seems very content in her house. I tried to tell her that mommy'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 Syl." I thought she said, "Hi, Phyl." 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.

MON. AM

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

MON EVE.

Allegra continues to eat well. Much Rollies on your desk at patters and scratches in return. Hope your OK. I'll be home around 10 PM.

Phyllis
H. H. H. H. H.