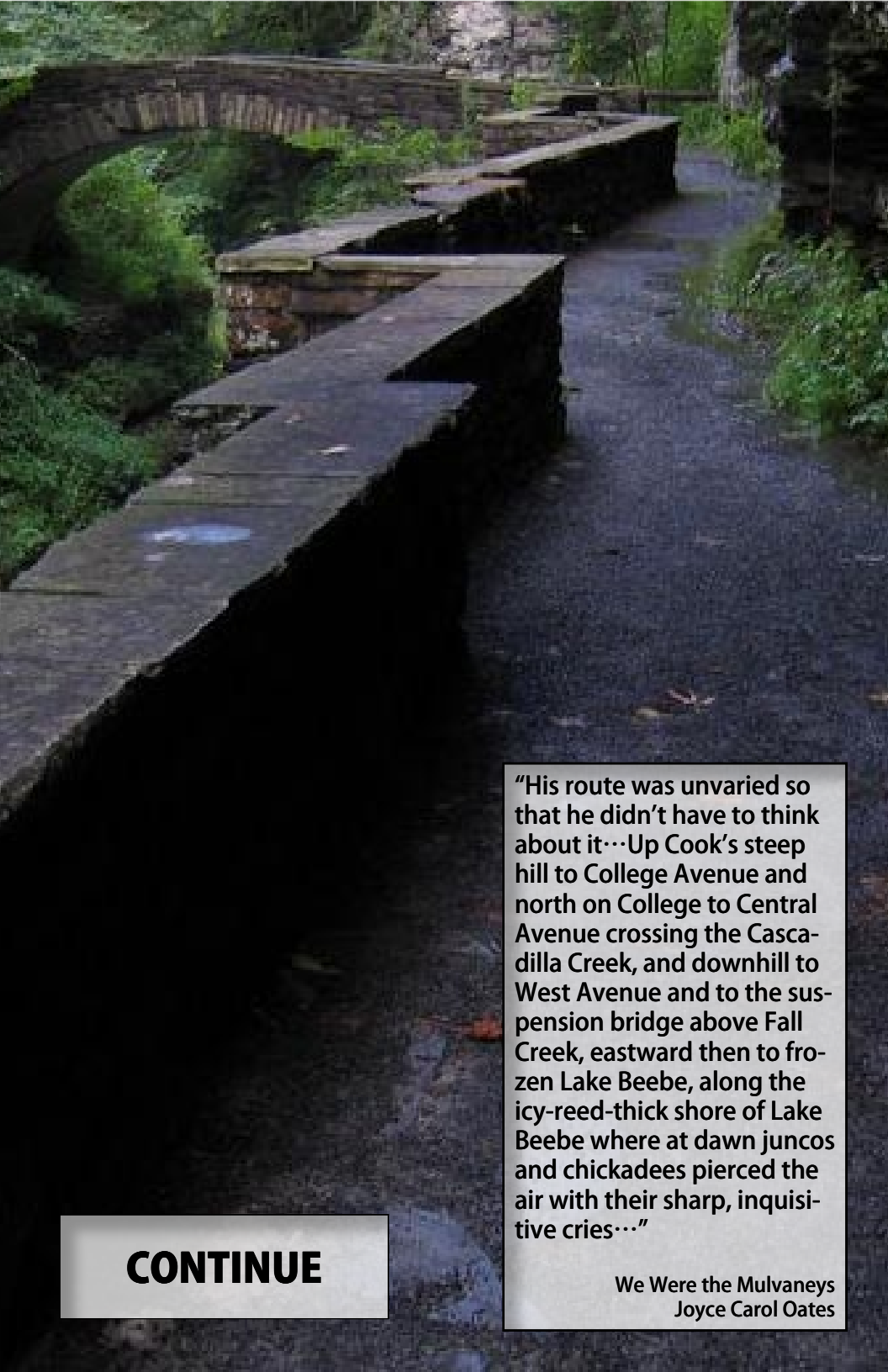




**Greetings from
Ithaca, New York**

where all men are
good looking, the
women are strong
and all the children
are above average

OPEN ME



CONTINUE

“His route was unvaried so that he didn’t have to think about it…Up Cook’s steep hill to College Avenue and north on College to Central Avenue crossing the Cascadilla Creek, and downhill to West Avenue and to the suspension bridge above Fall Creek, eastward then to frozen Lake Beebe, along the icy-reed-thick shore of Lake Beebe where at dawn juncos and chickadees pierced the air with their sharp, inquisitive cries…”

We Were the Mulvaney
Joyce Carol Oates

**Wish You
Were Here!**

with love,
Eric

