

Grayson

December 12, 2010

We've got to stop celebrating your birthday this way. Really, the first two times from jail/prison ~~were~~ were such a blast; I figured: third times a charm.

Hard to believe you are 30 years old. It just seems like yesterday that Brandon and I were calling you into the living room to bet you that you could not get a glass of milk out of the fridge and into our hands before either of us could count to ten.

Crazy thing is, you always made it in time ~~which was~~ physically impossible, given the amount of land you had to cover, coupled with the task of getting a glass, pouring the milk and then having to walk the last leg of the journey instead of run due to the fact you were now transporting a liquid (the point of the trip) from the kitchen to the living room.

Grayson, ~~at~~ you are now 30 and it is time you knew the truth. Brandon and I were not really timing you. We were very lazy and liked the idea of having a little brother who was quillable enough to believe there was some sport involved in getting us milk (and other foods) out of the kitchen.

I'm sorry to break this to you, but it just doesn't feel right letting you live a

a lie any longer. I hope you are sitting down while reading this, by the way. ☺

Seriously, though, happy birthday.

30 is an age when people tend to put way too much emphasis on where they should be. Don't do that. As long as where you are is a product of the experiences, lessons and opportunities of the first 29 years than you are doing great (i.e. you are not regressing).

Dad told me you impressed everyone in Arizona. Of this, I am not surprised. You are a pretty amazing guy. And, Grayson, you have come a long way. The path your life has ~~taken~~ taken, given some of the difficulties and obstacles in that path, is extremely impressive. Only you know what I mean when I say: you make me very proud because of the fact that adversity (quite a bit) has never prevented you from being successful and doing the right, mature thing. I know where you've been. Therefore, I couldn't be more happy and proud with where you are at 30.

Since this is a week or so out from Christmas, please accept this letter as my Merry Christmas to
and yourself. I sincerely hope your family has a wonderful holiday. Please send me a picture of y'all when you get a chance.

Take care, little brother.

Love,

P.S. I am doing great.

thanks for your support and love!

Damon