

October 6th

Hi Bill,

I just received your May letter or some thing so I am no longer sure sure what month I am at. So this will just be a september letter. September was just back to school for me. I liked knowing who my class mates would be, it makes things so much easier. And since Vince was retiring we weren't sure what the changes to the program would be. I knew the teachers already too.

A lot of this term is preparing for our upcoming internship. It also means another year of girl guides which I love being apart of. Judy the main lady in charge has everything planned out until December. September hasn't been anything exciting really. I mean there's been a lot because we receive all of our projects at once so that's stressful. But I think it will all go okay anyways.

OH! And there is work. All of the boys have grown too old for our program. So now we just have the much quieter girls. It can be difficult sometimes coming up with activities because there are only four of them. These girls however are better with coloring and calm activities, unlike the boys.

I can't believe it has already been one month of school. It will all go by so fast and then it'll be internship and then graduation!! Man the future is now! I know I will go back to Victoria. Maybe I'll go for a bachelor in something. Though it might be hard to transfer my diploma. And I have no money. So the first thing is to go back home and work to make money. Then we'll go from there. I also decided that I will move to Hawaii to live and work for at least a year. You are welcome

I had to start on another paper because I got stuck on my other one.
So as I was saying, you are welcome to come visit me in Hawaii! John
said it was beautiful there. Maybe I'll work more in tourism when I
am there. Gosh it will be so different and scary moving so far away.
My friend Isabelle went to Hawaii for three months to travel and do
paddling and she loved it! I bet I will also get so tanned when I am there.
My typing is not perfect but it is also not that bad!

Anyways, September this year is much like it was last year.
There was something wrong

The reason

The

There is something up with the typewriter.
Guess this is the end of my letter.
It's been a pleasure living with you
and Fran!

Love

Samantha  