

Dan Sherman

4440 Ambrose Ave
Los Angeles, Calif
90027

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Dear Gerry,

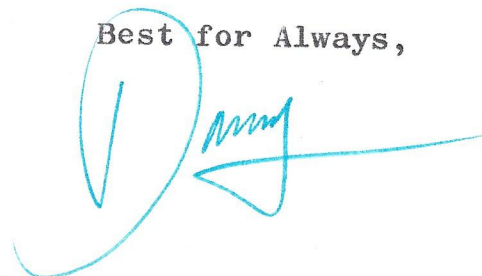
I realize that I am probably the last person in the world you'd want to hear from, and I certainly don't blame you for it---but after talking to my sister the other day, I simply can't help writing you now.

I won't go into a long explanation of what happened in the end. Suffice it to say that between pressure from the Church and the potential break-up of my marriage I probably let you down---at least in spirit. I make no excuses now, and offer only this: I'm deeply, deeply sorry about the whole damn mess.

As I write now, a lot comes back to mind...including my so called "agreement" to not communicate with you again. But the hell with it. There are some things I just can't go on living with, and one of them is knowing that I never sent you a copy of our book.

I hope you'll accept it. I hope you'll forgive me. I'll understand if you don't write back, but I'd love it if you did.

Best for Always,



PS As far as I know, no one is watching my mail anymore.
PSSI send this to Mike's office, cause it was the only address I had.