

Dear Giulia!

This morning I met a classmate of yours and she told me that you are sick and in the hospital. At first I was so surprised that I couldn't even believe it because you had always been fit as a fiddle and I always picture you with a laughing face. Are you doing a little better by now? I hope so. You know, the weather is now damp and chilly so that one doesn't feel like going out and it might be easier therefore to stay in bed. Often in the morning I think "if only I wouldn't have to get up " while you probably would like nothing better at the moment than to get out of bed. Am sure you will get well soon. There are so many (new) medications now that surely one would have the proper effect.

Just the other day I tripped over the the photos from ski camp. What fun we had supercolossal!! Do you remember Bethli eating spaghetti?? Such a gas! If I can get time off and if there is another ski camp again , I will go and you must come too! Am sure it will be great again. Then you can again draw a terrific sketch in the camp's guest book. Sooo many times again terrible what would Mary (English teacher) say? I think; "You JUST don't belong here" (in this class) accompanied by a noisy bang of her fist onto the desk. As soon as you can get to go to school again she will say: "Now you have had plenty of time to study, and you know NOTHING, one shouldn't be THAT lazy, I won't have it! " Well, you are certainly not going to miss her. You can get along without her. Hope you can soon get up again and go back to school to our dear teachers.

The very best regards and get well quick your Rosemarie Haug.