

December 8, 1992

Dear Seymour,

I received the beautiful books yesterday. I really like the hard cover edition! Now, I need you to update me on how much I owe you.

A rainy day today. They said four inches fell in L.A. Are things O K at your place?

My councilman finally came to see the Garden a couple weeks ago, and he told me that he had nominated the garden as a Phoenix Point of Pride. I had heard rumors that the garden would be selected, but it did not appear on the final run-off list. Oh, well. Maybe next time.

The Public Television station showed a program called EDGE the other night. They ended the Art's coverage with Howard Fenster. Now people are telling me that the garden is just like some of Fenster's work. Because they see it on T.V., they are impressed with the significance of the work. Eventually, the garden will come into its own.

Have you met Fenster? He told a wild story about how he started doing his Art Work. He got a dab of paint on his index finger, and when he looked at it, he saw that it was a face, and it spoke to him, telling him to create!

Did you like the article by Konig? Did he quote you correctly?

That's about it. I'm hoping to survive the Holiday Season in low profile, and low energy. Maybe 1993 will bring some pleasant surprises.

Take care!

*Mario*