Dear Mama,

Africa is a lot different from home. I know I say this every time I write, it’s just that the differences sometimes are a little overwhelming. Can you believe it’s been ten years since I moved here and married Joseph? I can hardly believe it myself! The weather here is always warm, and the wild life is beautiful.

Enough about me though, how are thing there? Walter, Ruth and the little one fine? Travis off to college? What about you mama, how are you doing these days? Enjoying having the house in Clybourne all to yourself? I sure bet you are.

Joseph, the baby and I are doing fine here, just fine. Speaking of the baby, he sure is getting big. He’s nearly a year now, can you believe?

I be missing you, maybe one day you can come visit us, see your grandson. Tell Walter I’m missing him to would ya’? I know we’ve had our differences and disputes in the past, but he’s still blood and I love him. Ruth too?

And if you see Travis, tell him that even with his fancy college education, not to get too full of himself and remember the old two bedroom apartment where he had to sleep on the couch.

I’m loving and missing you all, good luck and I wish you all well.

 Love,

 Bennie