

***Captain May – July 14, 2003 (1600 hours) – e-mail:***

***to Dick and Theresa, Ireland***

It was good to receive your email a couple of days ago. I miss Ireland a lot nowadays, although I've given up the Guinness I so loved when I was in Dublin and in Eisenkerry where we met.

I have been writing lately, trying to turn my attention to the errors of my nation. I remember being embarrassed as we walked across Ireland (June, 2001) when my wife and I (yes, we married) heard George W. Bush come over to Europe for the Kyoto Accords dealing with global warming. His answer? The wannabe Texan (he's really a Yankee) said "Bullshit!" to the global community by denying that there was any such *thing* as global warming! It was about as smart as saying that cigarettes don't cause cancer, but hell, Bush never was that smart. He knows some basic math, though, and is teaching it to our whole nation:  $2+2=5$ . Once you've read Orwell's *1984*, all the logic gets easy...

Anyway, Theresa, you're the girl who said that you didn't believe we landed on the moon, and that it was all a PR put-up. I said no to you then, and I still believe no is the right answer, but I have a new conspiracy theory for you, one that I figured out as I watched T.V. I believe every word of it. Feel free to pass it around to any Irish media or interested friends you may know. Let me know what you think.

Who knows, when I finish my books, Mrs. May and I will probably be back hiking along the Wicklow Way in the hills over Dublin.

PS: We married May 1 (Mayday), 2002, and for our honeymoon we took a tandem bike trip from the Texas Gulf Coast to the Grand Canyon, Arizona. It was two months of adventure, and made me think that in our Grand Canyon we have something to rival the cliffs we climbed above the Atlantic Ocean at your Sheepshead Peninsula. I'm still practicing my long staff though I stupidly shattered the oak one you remember from our hikes. I'll soon test for my second dan black belt. Dick, happy birthday, my friend. Many happy returns, and may we all see one another soon.

PPS: I kissed the Blarney Stone in Blarney Castle. Wish me good luck as I try to be clever...

Captain May