Dear Friends,

There is nothing like an unending expanse of water to give one his fill of it, and take it from me, I have my fill of it. From now on the only use I will have for water will be for drinking purposes – and “I am adding” you should have seen me when I debarked – You would have thought I was just learning how to walk. My steps so timidly planted on the terra firma. After having been on water plus for to long it seemed strange to be stepping on land, and by some mental quirk you kept expecting the land to dissolve into some kind of liquid. Well, I am somewhere in England enjoying the scenic beauty and the wealth of historical landmarks that surround the place. I must confess that it is a pleasant experience, but just believe is I would much rather be lost in the vicinity of the “stacks” even shelving books, if necessary, than enjoying all present here – At least I would know or at least have an idea where I’d be the next day. But once here – heaven only knows.

My regards to all and write some more

Sincerely,

Watson