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April 29, 1993

Dear Carolyn:

The letter to the Canada Council is done and will go off in the same mail with this one. Both candidates I wrote for in the last jurying got their grants; so let's hope we're on a roll!

We have had rain every day this month, which we've needed, and the garden is in vulgar bloom. We do go rather overboard for bulbs and rhododendrons. I'm ready now for warmer, drier weather to be lured into getting the pool ready. At this rate we won't be swimming before the middle of May at the earliest. So we rather perchm at the edge of a new season, waiting for it to happen.

Lyn Fernie has got the money to go ahead with the film about me and my work. She's coming out in May for several days to talk and plan. Shooting will probably be in August, and I think they will also film the opening of Vancouver's International Writers Festival because Tiff and I are going to do a staged conversation. I face all this dutifully, ever the reluctant performer.

Peggy and Graeme will be here for a few days in July, giving a joint reading. Mary Meigs comes for a few days in August with her friend, Ruth. My parents dream of being driven up by my sister and her husband, but Dad will have to get a lot stronger before it is anything but a dream.

My sister has now moved into their condo in San Carlos, just twenty minutes' drive from Mother and Dad. Dave is finishing up work and will join her the end of the first week in May. Dad has survived a two week stint of what we think must have been drug poisoning and is now able to eat again and stop hallucinating. Lib is sorting out all her doctors and medications, will go with him to all doctors' appointments. I am, of course, enormously relieved to have her there. It wasn't an option open for me, but I can help them financially to make it a bit easier for them.

I don't know what I do to make the left margin on this new typewriter suddenly take it upon itself to shift. We're otherwise getting along quite well, and I am glad not to be struggling with the old monster any longer though it was a grand machine in its day.

Have a good trip.

Love,

Jane

