

# I Listened to Country Music

*by* Jerry Ratch

I remember telling you that I listened to country music. You surprised me with a whole tape that you recorded of all my favorites and I didn't know how you figured them out, except that you must have snuck up beside my bedroom window at night.

And I dreamt that you came in through my bedroom window and made love to me and I woke up and was very, very wet and I called you the next day and I remember giving you a very special treat that night that I hoped you would never forget.

I remember so many things ... do you remember who *I am* yet? I attached pictures to jog your memory, including the house on Euclid Avenue where I lived.

