



To Stephen,
I wanna dance with somebody but you're very hard to get in touch with.

Love, Marie



Dear Bronco,
Did you do any riding lately? I'm sure you have checked out the mickey situation by now!

Love, Lizzy D and Mare

Dear Liz,
I have a blind date for you. He's got pimples all over his neck, will tell you that your eyes are bluer than mine and will be very upset when you have to be home by 10:00 o'clock, hide in the back of Venus Diner and don't give him another date . . . Please don't dial wrong numbers anymore — this was all your fault.

Love, Mare

To Bronco Bobbie,
How's it going down on the range, honey?

Love, Eddie

To Noeleen,
After this smoke, okay?

Love, Marie

Dear Leah,
Through all the hell you've put me through with Bon Jovi and New York Telephone, you still owe me money.

Love, Marie

To Noel,
My little surgeon, my little ferguson tractor, my little bunch of cabbage leaves, and one big pain in the neck.

Love You, Marie

Dear Mare,
Put my name in capital letters on that diploma — in gold. I deserve it. I love you and I'm proud of you — the college graduate.

Love, Mom

Dear Leah,
I'm glad you're not a Jersey victim, like some people.

Love, Marie

Dear Mare,
Congratulations on your graduation.

Love, Mom and Dad

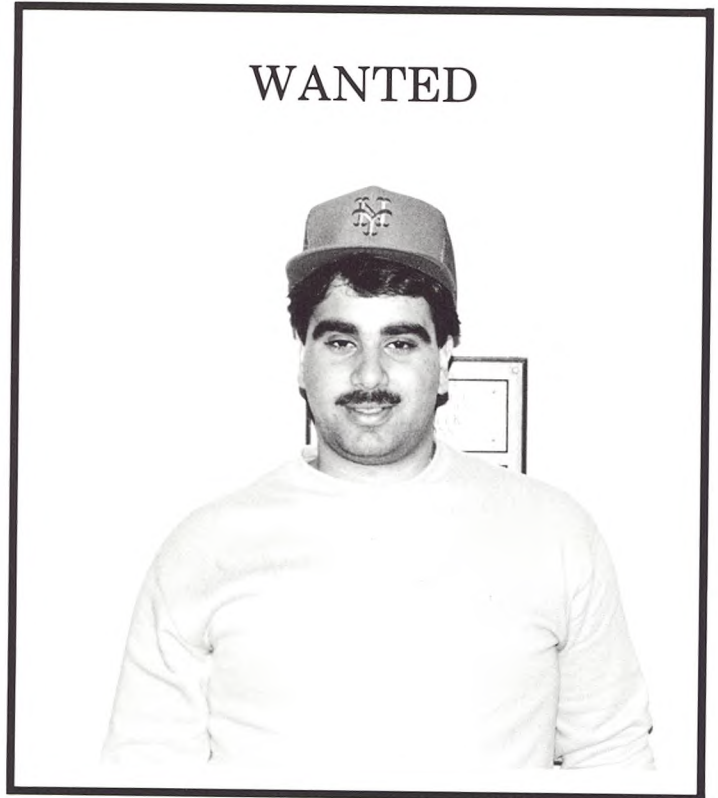




Do you three have the same doctor?



The mozzarella sticks are great in this place, man.



CANDIDS