

David Thomas
Ubu Projex
c/o Club Wow
Inside The Interstate Mall
Cleveland
OHIO



To Whom It May Concern,

Don't pine for the old days. There are no old days. Just today and maybe tomorrow.

**"With anything Ubu there is never a finality.
Everything is a work-in-progress forevermore."**

Very few of us lived the Old Days in Cleveland. But the Old Days were never the Old Days. They were Today and maybe, God willing, Tomorrow. Except Tomorrow never worked out the way it was supposed to. Tomorrow never does. Never.

So, the Old Days are a Turkish prison movie. Why would I want to be a character in such a story? Reading tired old lines from a script written by a hack. Stripped of hope for Tomorrow.

It is Tomorrow that makes life exciting.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'David Thomas', located below the typed name.

D L Thomas