



kindex[®]

< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit <https://mccormick.kindex.org/s/98246>

Title: **1970-10-20 Mike McCormick letter to parents**

Category: **Document**

Provenance:

Person:

Date:

October 20, 1970

Dear Mom and Dad,

I really enjoyed your letter, Mom. I was expecting to get an article about C. Country and there it was. I had a dream about a cat last night too. It was just a little (alley cat type--gray spot on one side at least and white). It was dying and I was, I think, crying. There was some hectic business over getting a doctor or cure for the cat. Then Chris (as it seemed, a guy that worked at camp last summer) came back from wherever he was with a hypo needle. And as I held the sick, haggard little kitty he stuck him.. Then as a delayed reaction the kitty let out a little screech like meow and scratched somewhat

----- END OF PAGE 1 -----

to get loose. Then the kitty was to get well. Maybe it did eventually. But in the meantime there was something about an old man who was getting better or recovering from some sickness or oppression. But now this old man was standing up right without (or with cane in hand-it seemed both things were true, as simultaneous things) cane. The man was less friendly than he was before. He couldn't be bothered with any trivial things (maybe such as the curing of a cat).

As in the dream the cure was described thus: "some of the stuff that is used in [or after] death." So I figured it was just a little bit of something like in an immunization that would give the body a chance to build up antibodies and then be rid of the disease (of death).

Love,

Mike