

10/5/88

Dear Eldon,

Just a short letter to let you know everything's fine with me. I've been woefully neglectful of my correspondence with everyone, not just with you, and have been blaming it on all the energy I had to spend to meet my Sept. 1 deadline with Alyson for my Garland biography. Yup, I mad it. I sure hope they get the book out before I kick off.

But I continue to feel well, although I've recently found out I have herpes, too. News to me. I don't know how anyone with so few sex partners could have caught every disease there is. But I did. Am still on full dose AZT and inhaling aerosol pentamidine; taking Chinese herbs; vitamins; getting a massage once a week; smoking a lot of reefer. Docs say my blood work looks great.

What an incredible story, about Jody going M-F! You shoulda known from past experience not to get involved with one o' them transy types, Eldon. We're Trouble (with a capital "T")!

Well, Eldon, for the longest time the I.R.S. has been trying to get \$400+ from me as back taxes from '84 when I worked for ARCO. They say I got \$1000 stock from ARCO's employee stock program, but didn't report it as income. I argued that ARCO never sent me a form at the end of the year, informing me I had to pay any tax on it; that now I have AIDS and am on Social Security Disability and am living on \$46/week, and would they please "call off the hounds--I should be dead soon." They wrote back, giving me an extension! HA HA

I haven't heard a thing from/about Miss Hess and hope that's good news. I sent him a letter the same day I mailed this one to you.

That's the latest. Here's a big kiss for you:

P.S. Hope it was by accident that you returned my 3/15/88 letter. I'm sending it back, as it belongs to you.