

Dear Ruthie, The most amazing thing! I just finished reading this book and did you know that Russia used to have emperors and courts and princesses before the Communists came? There was a revolution and everyone died. Tonight hurry up and get your geography done and I'll come to the B_____ S_____ to tell you about it. Wait till you see these pictures! The princesses are beautiful.

Dear Colleen, How can you say a Russian is beautiful?

Dear Ruthanne, Just wait till you see these princesses. They played with emeralds and rode dogsleds and slept on blankets made of fur. Wait till you see their Easter baskets!

Dear Colleen, I don't think I can look at them.

Dear Ruthie, Why not? You're the one who likes princesses.

Dear Colleen, Not Russian ones.

Dear Ruthie, Well you don't have to be so picky. Anyway they're only pictures.

Dear Colleen, My father said he saw you at Jake's with a book by a Russian.

Ruthie, That's what I'm talking about. The book about the emperor and everything.

Dear Colleen, My father said it was a Communist book.

Ruthie, don't be an idiot. I got it from my father.

Dear Colleen, Well that's what I mean.

Dear Ruthie, What do you mean exactly?

Dear Colleen, My father said your mother's the only one of the people he went to school with who married somebody from out of town. I forget where your father's from. I told my father I thought California but he said nobody can be sure.

Ruthie! Where do you think I got my Golden Gate Bridge locket from, Siberia?

Dear Colleen, My father said that your father goes to secret meetings every week.

Dear Ruthie, He does not.

Dear Colleen, Yes he does. My father doesn't lie. Where does your father go on Tuesday nights?

Dear Ruthie, None of your business, Prissface.

Dear Colleen, Well if that's the way you're going to be about it my father said I can't be best friends with you anymore because your father is a C _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ .

Dear Ruthie, My father IS NOT A COMMUNIST.

Dear Colleen, My father DOESN'T LIE.

Dear Ruthie, I'LL NEVER GO INTO YOUR STINKY BOMB SHELTER AGAIN
PRISSFACE FISH EYES. I HOPE RADIATION ROTS YOUR HEART OUT. YOU MAKE
ME SICK. Your ex-friend, Colleen.