

My husband and I worked for the postal service back in the first years of this millennia typing code onto a black and white monitor so envelopes could be bar coded for faster delivery. It was the most extraordinarily dull work ever and the building was enormous with about 350 people typing nonstop and the keyboard sound was deafening. The facility would let you bring your Walkman in to listen to while you typed faster than anyone ever should. During the holiday season, we could be stuck at work for twelve hours, six days a week. As much as we adored music, it just did not pass the time fast enough. We both got a library card and could check out twelve audio books each. I would joke that we were all very well-heard. As one can imagine, I brought a satchel with me and the librarians knew us by name.

On break, we would all discuss what we were listening to, we would trade off audio books, and it was common to see the next cassette go down the line to the next typist. It was due to a coworker that we discovered the Wheel of Time series. Many employees were books in. My husband became hooked first. I was reading (listening to) Phyllis A. Whitney and didn't want to start the books until I was done with all of her work. Once I did, we were now both well and truly hooked!

We worked there for two years together, you both worked with both of us! Seriously, you should petition the US Postal Service for back pay. You kept quite a few of us company for hours on end. In those days, all we needed was a great audiobook and an inordinate amount of batteries! But years and jobs later, seventeen of them actually, we still listen to you. So thank you for being with us for the twenty years of our marriage, entertaining us the entire way. Hearing your voices is like hearing old friends.

Much love from our family to yours –

Christopher and Lisa Price



with their new grandbaby!