



Greetings Steve!

Your beautiful wife Holly had some things that she wanted to say to you.

There is no special occasion other than the fact that Holly loves you and she wanted to tell you just how much.

However, as you know, Holly has no gift with words.

Thankfully, your wife had enough smarts to entreat the great [Cyrano de Julia Chicken](#) for help.

Although the lack of prose and romance [Holly's letter](#) exhibited came as no surprise, Dr. de Julia knew she had to work fast in order to save this marriage.

As you read the words below, understand just *how* deep Cyrano de Julia had to dig in order to express such exquisite beauty from Holly's inner soul.

Nocturne

My dearest Steve, I will not leave you all alone this night --
Though I may yawn as it draws dawn I'll wake to hold you tight.

If you only knew what I wouldn't do if we got to bed before 10 --
I'd rub your feet and talk real sweet and forget about all other men.

But I will try to keep my eye open until you sleep --
Though I am hoping that you are open to counting a nice herd of sheep.

Two years of marriage, I've never disparaged your beard though it tickles me so --
Nor the way you leave the toilet seat, Steve -- I fall in when I have to go!

Refusing to eat all but meat at the table does cause me to suffer --
Finding a meal that won't make you squeal is getting tougher and tougher.

But If you set your mind to build you some kind of car to speed you away --
You wouldn't get far -- I'd build the same car and catch up to you by the next day.

No, my love, when push comes to shove, you're all I wanted and more --
Just come to bed and lay down your head -- you'll see it's you I adore...