

Dear Uncle Jak,

It's been several years since I've seen you. I was cleaning out my closet and came across the gift you gave me. I have good memories from that visit. I read your note again. -It still means a lot to me.

I did wonder, though, about some of the items you included in the box, like the torn sales slip or blue flyer. And I don't mean to be ungrateful, but there was one thing in there that was a little odd, and I wanted to ask you about it.

What's the story behind the beaten-up pencil?

Much love,

Seven

P.S. The tip on it remains piercingly sharp....