

June 1, 2020

Manasquan, NJ

Dear Uncle Ray,

Guess who? You will never believe it! It is me, Oliver K. Woodman. I bet you are wondering how I ended up here in Manasquan, New Jersey! Well, I will tell you. It is a crazy story. I was in California on the west coast. I visited several people there, but when I heard an ice cream truck outside one day, I hopped right on it! The truck took me all around town and then finally to a nearby bus station. I got on the bus with a man named, Dave and the two of us travelled together until we reached Kansas. We said our goodbyes there and a nice old lady by the name of Ethel picked me up and drove to her house. I stayed there 2 days and left with her niece, Danielle who was taking a trip to West Virginia. On our drive, we listened to music, stopped to eat dinner, and even met some new friends. We parted ways once we got to West Virginia.

A family of 5 saw me holding a sign and knew they had to help me get to where I wanted to go to- the beach! The family loaded me into the car and drove to New Jersey. Once in New Jersey, I hopped into an Uber with my sign that said, "Take me to the beach please". The Uber driver knew a great place to take me. It was the place he lived, which is Manasquan! I was dropped off on Main Beach and met many new friends! I have a nice tan from the weekend. I hope you can come and visit here soon!

Love,

*Oliver*