## Not By Begging On His

## KNEES /3-1/ EASY

DEAR AMANDA,

Guess what. I got a weekend job washing windows at your apartment building! My coworkers think I'm nuts, but it's something I've always enjoyed doing. Remember how I used to love to clean the windshield even at the full-service pump? I just wanted to warn you, because I will probably be wearing your favorite outfit of mine. It's so easy to start things up again. By the way, there's someone named Francisco trying to pick up girls on the Internet. Hmm. I wonder. Z.

## DEAR AMANDA,

This will be the last letter I write to you. I'm quite upset about you changing your phone number. There could be an emergency, and I still have those fancy hangers of yours. Marisa kept asking me about them the other day and it wasn't fun. You probably like them too much for me to throw them out, right? I mean, I remember us buying them together the day your mother talked to you about me. She was so excited about me, calling me "pleasant." Please come by and pick them up; they're seriously damaging my relationship. A good time would be any Wednesday after five, Fridays all day except lunch, Monday is good, and the weekend, anytime. Also Tuesday. ZACK