

AUGUST 8, 1980

Larry Norman * 7046 Hollywood Blvd. #708 * Hollywood, California 90028

Pamela Norman
100 South Doheny Dr. #922
Hollywood, California 90028

Dear Pamela,

The last time I spoke with you, which was the day I signed another piece of paper which provided you with a year's free rent, was the day I first heard you express either regret or involvement over our relationship. It filled me with such hope to hear you admit that you finally understood that you hurt me by going out with other men and that you finally realized how much you had hurt me by constantly going against me and always asking for more money, more clothes.

You can't imagine how encouraged I was to at last hear you express YOUR part in the breakdown of our relationship. And you can't imagine how disappointed I was to receive your note a few days later in which you resorted to your old position of superiority and you told me how YOU had been waiting for ME all of this time.

Pamela, I don't think you can categorize dating other men as WAITING.

Anyway, Os Guinness wanted to have lunch with me and he wanted to know if he could be of any help in saving our marriage. I told him that I was willing to get back together with you if I thought there was any real hope. He said he wanted to talk with you about it so I told him to call you up. Then he got back to me when he was in Washington and told me that he'd talked with you and that he would write both of us a letter and for me not to talk to you until I had received his letter.

Well, I haven't yet received his letter so I haven't yet called you up. And I haven't called you before because I told you that last day at the apartment that since you were in love with Joey now and wanted to go on seeing him that I would let you sort out your feelings about him and that when YOU were ready to call me up and ask me out to lunch then I'd see you again.

So, next I get this second note from you telling you that you can't wait much longer. What does that mean??? The ball is in YOUR court. When I was at the apartment you told me (for the third time) that you really felt like you never wanted to see me again. So I told you that you should sort your feelings out about being in love with Joey and then YOU should call ME.

I'm trying to be a friend to you in all of this. What are you trying to do to me??? Are you trying to make sure that this whole thing ends up being MY fault? I'M waiting for YOU. But you keep trying to make it sound like YOU are waiting for ME. I would hardly call dating B.J. and whoever else you dated in between B.J. and Joey...I would hardly call that "waiting." You've kissed them and you've let them touch you. I would hardly call that "waiting."

Anyway, I'm waiting for you to call me and tell me you're ready to have lunch with me and I'm waiting for Os Guinness to send me this letter he