

Diane Dull Live Interview Transcribed

Blakeney: So if you could just tell your name and who your letter is to.

Diane: My name is Diane and it's to my husband, Don.

Blakeney: Okay

Diane: So, just read what I wrote?

Blakeney: If you yeah, if can read the questions and then read the response.

Diane: Okay

Blakeney: Tell us about who your letter is to...

Diane: Dear husband of 36 years, a great singer and drummer my "bff," my big fuzzy fur ball
He loves life my mother and best of all he loves Jesus and sits beside me every Sunday morning

Questions #3 Tell us a little about the relationship with the person to whom you are writing

We laugh a lot talk the day away it's just us we don't have any kids He even puts toothpaste on
my tooth brush everyday

We travel far and wide, willing to grab lots of life's experiences even when he's scared

The occasion #4 The occasion – by this question we wish to know what is causing you to
communicate this letter now? And if there's any specific about this moment in your
relationship you're addressing. We were made honorary grandparents to four children. At age
61 and 62 that is a great honor. The love and life that we share has been incredible realizing
how far and fast life is going by with all of its ups and downs. #5 Is there any particular tone the
letter should have? A love letter. #6 Is there any shared memory or image you wish to share?
Thanks, thanks a lot. That's a song lyric by Earnest Tubb (laughter.) If you had to sum up the
main point in your letter, in one sentiment, what would it be? I cannot imagine anyone else
that I'd rather spend the rest of my life with than you. #8 Are there key feeling that will help the
addressee reach this understanding? I feel blessed. He's my favorite musician to play music
with. Any images or memories you'd like to relate? This summer I went to visit my mother for
10 days on a greyhound bus. When I returned home, Don was standing at the Winston Salem
bus station with a sign that said "Thank God and Greyhound you're home." And a scene then
unfolded. My second memory is the day after Christmas and we played music ...'til the sun set
by the lake. And final thoughts: He is the love of my life. He always for all that he is, has been
and will be to come and the love he shows to me has always let me be me. Brunette or gray,
big or small, our love for God and each other has preserved us through it all

Blakeney: Okay. I have one question for you. And it's...if you close your eyes and you thought
about him, what movement would your body make? As big or as small as it is. {She stretches
her arms out to the sides}Okay, thank you.