

May 17, 2005

Hello all,

This past two or three weeks has been monumental for Annie. Her mother and I were looking at photographs from quite a few years ago; I gave one to Annie of she and her ex-husband and asked her if she knew who the good looking gentleman in the picture was. She studied it for a few seconds, scrunched up her face, and said " I'm probably wrong, but I think that is Victor". I absolutely went nuts. Then proceeded to question her on every photograph within reach. She recognized her animals. She knew which one was Boo, Sylvia, etc. A month ago she couldn't recognize anyone (herself included) or any of her pets.

We played another interminably long game of *War*, and as I was winning (or creaming her - according to Annie) she became bored. I suggested playing a game of *Fish* which hasn't gone over too well in the past. Her memory makes it a difficult game for her to enjoy. We played 12 games of *Fish*. She could remember how many cards to deal; whether to ask for a card or draw, and even somewhat recognized the colorful fish displayed on the cards. She normally just holds up a card for me to see instead of asking for a specific fish. She loves to trounce me.

She has an appointment with her neurologist this week. Perhaps I will have additional news for you soon.

I once again am able to believe that we just might get Annie back. Please keep saying your prayers. She sends her best to of all of you and again says to tell everyone she looks just great.

Linda