

Dear Darlene,

Thank you for helping me to find my son's SCUBA boots.

I had lent the boots to a friend along with several other SCUBA items. When she returned the borrowed items, I put them away and noticed Martin's boots were not in with the other stuff. I called Christine and she said, "no I gave you everything back, all I have is Cathy's stuff left to return to her."

I wondered how I could have lost them in my garage so I phoned you to help me find them. You "became" the boots and accurately described what "you" looked like right down to the emblem on the side. Since I knew the boots were the same brand as my husband's, which I had in my hand, I was able to confirm this.

Then to my amazement you described Christine's van. You said the back seat had been replaced with a bench and there was a blue tarp covering a black bag.

I called Christine and she agreed to look in the back of her van. She found the bag of SCUBA stuff belonging to Cathy. Christine pulled everything out of the bag and noticed a new pair of SCUBA boots. Cathy's stuff was well used. Christine described the boots and they were my son's. Christine couldn't believe that I told her where to find the boots. She didn't believe in psychics. She spent the rest of her afternoon calling all her friends and telling them "you'll never believe this but . . ."

Thanks again! If they had been returned to Cathy I don't know that I would have ever located them again. Well, I guess not without calling you!

Your best believer,

Lou Anne  
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