annot walk by himself, he just started taking water aerobic classes last week and he really liked it and i guess there are some other stroke patients that take that class and have improved alot so my dad feels really good about that, but not too much more improvement. everyone else in my fam is doing good, i would love it if you could come and visit us since you are calming down a bit with your work. but if not, we definetly have to get together around xmas. you will have to make sure and tell everyone in GB i said hello, maybe chris and i will come up for a day, i think he would like that and so would i. its been forever since i've seen everyone and i miss them, i can't believe how time flies and people's lives change!! i guess thats enough writing, i may get carpel tunnel and take some time off....he thats not a bad idea, i could use a day off!! :) i guess i am lazy! anyway, i miss you so much and again i am sorry i didn't call you back......yet!! email for me, right now is the easiest thing, but i will try my damndest to call you this weekend, take care and i will talk to you soon.

Teresa Halbach <teresaphotography@yahoo.com> wrote: Hey Meg! Since I can't get a hold of you by phone, I thought I'd try an email! I'm curious as to how the new job is going, how life is in KC, how's Chris? how was your mom's wedding? how's your dad doing? how was your birthday? what's your new address? See why I've been trying to call - so many questions! Life is pretty crazy for me right now. Business is busy, which is awesome, but tiring. I'd just like a day off once in awhile, but gotta pay the bills! I actually am done with weddings for now also. Until January at least. Unless someone books last minute. Which is always a possiblity. I did a wedding last night and then I did a wedding show all day today. It was my first wedding show - you know- I display my work and the brides-to-be come flowing in and ooh and aahh over my work. Kind of a nice feeling. I'm sure I'll get some jobs from it, so that's cool, but it was a loooooonnnnnnngggggggg weekend, that's for sure. I don't know if I've told you but I'm coaching volleyball for my sister Kelly's 7th grade team. It takes up so much of my time, but I really enjoy it. It's great to get to spend so much time with my sister and have something we share together. The team is 4-2. Hove my team. One of the girls, Liz, is this really great girl who you wouldn't pick out as being much of an athlete. But at the beginning of the season, I told her I wanted her to work on her overhand serve. During the first game, she was like "Can I Plilleeeeeeaaaassssssssseeeeeee serve underhand, Coach?" I was like, "No, I know you can serve overhand!" (smile) That next weekend, she went home and practiced her overhand serve, and since then she has been one of my best servers. The back story on this girl is that she lives with her dad and grandma. I guess her dad is an alcoholic or something, and her grandma watches to all day. She only sees her om once a year or so. So her parents rarely come to her games-well, her dad has been to one and that's it. One week, i ended up giving her a ride to two different games, so I got to talking to her a little more. That following week, I noticed that she was very attentive at practice and really enthusiastic. At the end of practice, she came up to me and gave me a hug. It was so sweet. I said to my sister on the way home "I think Liz really likes me" Kelly said "Teresa, I think everyone on the team really likes you!" (warm fuzzy) Anyway, I realized that I am really this girl's only young female role model. The rest of the girls get so much support from their parents. Liz always has to walk to practice and find her own ride home. I give that girl a lot of credit. She's one of those girls that you could see getting pregnant at 15 or something. because she just wants to feel loved. I think I'm impacting her life in my own way. Anyway, that's my little story about why I love coaching. It fills my heart. I'm pretty annoyed at the roommate. The guy is a pig and I can't stand to be around him most days. Luckily, we don't see much of each other. The man situation is pretty lame. Nothing much going on there. Although Ryan stopped by last night because he and Scott were going out and he was checking me out (oh, I know when he's checking me out, but I didn't mention it to him). Anyway, it gets me thinking - how was it that this guy held my interest for so long and I allowed myself to love him so much and nothing else has come up since then? It's strange, but that's my life. Not like I'm wanting to get back together with him, but I would like to feel that way about someone again. I'm going out with Hooch and Kate and anybody else this weekend. It was their birthday's last week. I haven't seen much of any friends lately. It's a pain to drive up to GB when I'm there every day, then I come home for volleyball practice or games or whatever, the last thing I want to do is do more driving! But everyone's busy anyway. Amanda is like 6 months pregnant I guess. I bet she looks cute. Other than that, not much new with anyone there. I think the last time I saw Abby was when you were in town in July. She's busy with her man of course. Hope all's well with you and I'd love to hear all about your life! One more thing: I have a website now. Check out www.teresaphoto.com! It's very exciting! Love, T

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**EXHIBIT** 53