

Hi, it's Chris Dollis here from Victoria, BC, Canada.

When I was a boy, I dreamed of three things: to conquer the world, by sword if possible; to be a baseball catcher for the Montreal Expos; and, and this is where it gets strange, to meet a wonderful woman and marry her.

When I grew up and turned about 10, I realized that Canada wasn't the ideal base for world conquest, so I dropped that goal. I pursued baseball for longer, yet alas, it wasn't meant to be. And then I started seeing women and while I learned they were very... mmmm... yummy as someone dear to me would say, the idea that women were all sweetness and light and wanted one thing: marriage ... proved to be ... insane.

Which was great because I enjoyed my single life.

Then one day I was reading a book. It was about how to write a business letter and I was reading it because of my new job selling Web development for a local company. The book had an exercise to write a long romantic sales letter and let it all hang out promoting yourself, to really go to town and ... mmmmm... have fun with it.

Now, I started writing and I thought it would take me an evening.

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It took me almost 4-weeks. I found myself pouring all the dreams of my childhood coupled with my experience as a man into the keyboard. I published my "Open Love Letter to the World" on the Web and suddenly in all seriousness I set out to find her.

I was not shy so if I met a woman in, quote, real life, I asked her if she wanted to read it when we were going out. I met several women online and had fun with that. Some of them were great, some of them were... well... read the letter for my take on the single scene!

And then I met Jacqui.

I couldn't tell you what day or month it was, just that we started talking and talking... and talking – and laughing. And the hours seemed to melt away and quickly grew to months and now over a year of amazing friendship, passion, and affection through both hard and good times.

From the day I met her, I stopped chatting and I don't even know why because we weren't together and I had her permission to do whatever I wanted. Despite making several times to get together with women whom I'd meet in my day-to-

day life, I never was especially physical with another woman. However, I would come home after my night out, tell Sweetheart Honey Bear all about it, and end up desiring her.

Since then, she has been the most remarkable woman you could ever imagine. She's everything I never knew that I wanted. She lives on the other side of the Pacific Ocean in Perth, Australia. Understand I have never been one of these men to love Australian girls or particularly want to travel there.

Now, it's one of the most important things in my life. To see and finally meet my Bear.