

Sb

sensitiveboyfriend.com

you've got mail

Sb

Auckland

Tuesday the 15th of February, 2011

Hi You,

It is a rare thing to receive a personal letter these days, which must be one of the reasons I've been writing so many of them. I've written about 250 or so, in the last year. Some are passionate love letters, of course, but there are also complaint letters, apology letters, thank-you letters, etc. Actually, I take it back. They're all love letters, that's the best way of describing them. I am laughing a little at what my Dentist will make of hearing that I've written him a love letter.

I've been writing to try and understand myself and my relationships better. The letters take hours of thought, and countless cups of tea, to get the right words in the right order. Most are just a little longer as this letter, for brevity is the soul of wit, as well as jock-straps.

I sent many of them. For whatever reason - was the post office closed? - I didn't send the one to You, if you're on the list that follows. Unfortunately, if you want to read it now, it's going to cost you.

I will mail you a letter I wrote to you for ^{NZ}\$50, about ^{US}\$35. For some of you there are more than one letter, in which case I will choose my favourite. I won't send these personal letters to anyone else, they're just for us.

Alternatively I can send you a genre letter (e.g. apology), or one I wrote to an unknown recipient (e.g. Dear neighbour) for \$25.

If you're feeling left out, you can commission a letter from me, for \$50.

\$50 may sound like a lot to pay for a letter. Which is why you should think of it more as a signed, limited-edition artwork. \$50?! It's a steal.

Not all of my letters were well-received, but this is a genuine reply from Caleb Wall:

*That has to be one of the most lovely and well-written letters I have ever received . . .
Everything up to (that part) was literature. Then it became pure poetry.*

You can put a cheque in the mail, transfer direct to my bank account, or Paypal me. While I'm reinvesting the money back into my creative work, you will be telling your friends that you're a patron of the arts.

One of the first letters I wrote, to protest a parking fine, is to follow. Amazingly, they let me off. Will you too?

Yours Sincerely,

Andrew (Drus) Dryden
drusdrus@gmail.com

Christina Amini
Phillip Andrew
Hadleigh Averill
Gijs Bakker
Sanjoy Banerjee
Tony Banks
Daniel Barnes & Paul Catmur
Amelia Bauer
Vicki Bayley
Julian Bewick
Steve Bond
Kate BrettKelly-Chalmers
Jude Biddulph
Ruth Buchanan
Madelame Chan
Kim Chisnall
Martin & Angela Coe
Sam Corban
Cathy Crooks
Esther Diva
Megan Dowie
Alistair, Murdoch, Rebecca, James & Shane Dryden
Barb DuPlessis
Bradley Fenner
Claire Gray
Mark Forgan & Jamie Standen
Craig Fraser
Duncan Gardner
Zekiah Heath & Aroha Lewin
Angus Henna
Mali Hinesley
Julia Holderness
Miriam Horgan
Welby Ings
Kat Jones
Anna Jordan
Rebecca Landry
Derek Lockwood
Kristy & Mat McKay
Edward McCullagh
Sanjiv Menon
Roszy Middleton & Rebecca Mackie
Peter Orlov
Darryl Parsons
Lynsay Raine
Jess Rankin
Janet, Jack & Harry Robinson
Clayton Smith
Bristophe Spencer
Elise Sterback
Rebecca Sutton
Julie Teninbaum
Caroline Warwick

SOLD

Tom Woodhams

PERSONAL CORRESPONDANCE

NZ\$50

If your name isn't on the list you can commission a letter. I'll choose the subject, but feel free to offer suggestions.

NON- ADDRESSED MAIL

NZ\$25

housemaster of Averill house, King's College
resident, room 15, Burr house, Shiplake College
England
customer services, Macpac
junior staff member, BBDO advertising
Scottie, the pedantic production manager
someone, Transport for London
gardening assistant, DK books
the manager, Habitat design store, London
St Heliers neighbour
Parnell neighbour
Drus Dryden
neighbour of 269 Caledonian Road, London
Mercedes-Benz Driver
hypothetical guest

GENRE LETTERS

NZ\$25

Sealed. With.A.Kiss

I protest

sorry is the hardest word

thank-you

lucky dip letter

Monday the 4th of April, 2008

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice #.....P8146087
Date.....26-3-2008
Rego.....TG3996

I am writing to ask if the \$40 parking fine I incurred last week can be wiped.

I had paid for parking when I was ticketed, I just failed to place the receipt from the parking machine the right way up. If I must tell you the truth, I had farted in the car and was trying to get out of there as fast as possible. The fart was so toxic that when I returned to the car 55 minutes later I could still smell it.

Yours sincerely,

Drus Dryden

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