

# John Prine, Letter To The Penthouse Forum

Dear Penthouse,

I never did believe anything I ever read in your magazine until just the other night.

When something happen to me that was so strange that I felt compelled to share it with your readers.

I'm a student at State-U.

Maybe I'm getting ahead of myself. It was one year ago tonight that my room mate "Stupendous"

I looked at "Stu" and he looked at me and we both knew neither of us was going to get it.

Right across from the dorm there, we came through the swinging doors and I couldn't believe my eyes.

I looked at "Stu" and he looked at me and we looked at them and they looked at us and we

Turns out, one of the ladies was a speech therapy major and her sister said she had some rope in her

Came out of the swingin' doors at Herbie's and couldn't get across the street.

There was these 30 bikers with jackets that said "Harley Aristocrats" on the back. There were

The last thing I remember is one of the twins screaming, "Hey General put your big heat seek

I got my degree in spite of failing speech therapy that quarter. Last night for the first time in a year,

The twins came over to the table and the one that was a speech therapy major looked my right in the

Name and Address withheld by request.