

Memoirs of a Bodhisattva

Short stories by Skip Nelson



WONDER WOMAN

Many years ago I drove a limousine for a company out of LA.

One sunny afternoon, in the mid 70s, I got a call to pick up a lady in Beverly Hills. I arrived to find a bug suit case and a beautiful young woman waiting to go to Palm Springs, which was about a two hour drive.

On the way to Palm Springs the young lady was very friendly and open. She told me she was going to Palm Springs Tennis Club to seclude herself in the reading of a part for a new TV series.

About half way, we stopped in Riverside for a break and snack. We then continued on to Palm Springs and the Tennis Club.

When we arrived and the condo at The Tennis Club we jumped out and I got her large bag and took it inside for her. I wished her luck on her new venture. She then gave me a big hug and said "Thanks. You've been sweet."

The young woman in that car was Lynda Carter.

Peace and Love,

Skip Nelson

