

October 15, 1999
Making Memories Breast Cancer Foundation
% Fran Hansen
P.O. Box 92042
Portland- Oregon 97292

Dear Fran,

Well, I'm starting to unwind from our whirlwind week! Let me start by saying that the Backstreet Boys put on one of the best concerts I've ever been to! The look on the faces of Jessica, Dana, and Jenny showed their total heartfelt awe at being in the presence of these pop stars. Some of the time I just sat watching them having the time of their life rather than watching the show!

As scheduled, the media arrived about 4:00. After speaking with you and Kristen that day about my concern that the media might put a damper on our spirits, things worked out okay. The reporters were sensitive (only two of the potential four news stations showed) and kept things upbeat. After getting some footage of the girls making "I Love You Brian/Nick" posters and interviewing my daughter and me, we took off in the limo around 5:00. The photo journalist that was to ride along up to the concert got out of the limo after a few blocks. After he left you could sense a lift in everyone's spirits and the fun began in earnest! At one point during the ride to the restaurant Dana (the seven-year-old daughter of my friend Debbie who died of breast cancer last year) looked up at me and said 'Judy, this is the coolest day of my life!' Wow!! It filled my heart with such joy to hear those words, and also felt so very thankful to you and the others that made this possible.

The Japanese restaurant was a real treat. We sat at a teppanyaki (sp?) table and were entertained with flaming tabletops and fingertips along with very artistic food preparation. Jackie West from KZZP was the perfect hostess the entire evening. When we arrived at the concert we were given VIP treatment as we bypassed the lines and were whisked into a side entrance. Our tickets were row one, seats one through four right on the main floor. The Backstreet Boys made their entrance suspended from the ceiling and 'flew' right over our heads!! The music was great- the girls screamed their little heads off and raised their posters high- thus declaring their adoration for their favorite performer! I will forward some pictures once I get copies made.

The ride home was first-class- as we exited the arena and immediately spotted our limo driver with his waiting carriage- Dana was dropped off first then Jessica and Jenny passed out until we arrived safely home. What a perfect end to a dream-come- true evening! The next day, I was talking to my daughter's friend Jenny. I reminded her of the day that we found out the Backstreet Boys were coming to Phoenix. She had told me then flat that she was going to go and she was going to sit in the front row! I held my tongue. not wanting to burst her bubble. but thinking how impossible it would be for ordinary people like us to get front row tickets to anything. especially not a hot group like the Backstreet Boys. After I spoke, she just smiled sweetly at me and said. "Maybe I knew something you didn't know!"

Thank you Fran. From the bottom of my heart! I look forward to helping support your organization as you make wishes come true for more women and their families. You truly are an angel.

Love,

Judv Kean-Lunsford
2928 E. Bighorn Ave.
Phoenix, AZ 85048
480) 759-1107



Backstreet Boys Concert with the girls!

