

Dear St. Richard's Families:

As most of you will recall, two summers ago my wife, Karen, accepted a position with a company in Scottsdale, AZ. At the time, her employer required members of the leadership team to relocate to their corporate headquarters. We began planning our move to Arizona, requiring me to leave my position as Headmaster of St. Richard's.

After learning last summer that St. Richard's would likely move forward with an interim head of school, I agreed to stay on as head for this year to allow more time for the head of school search as well as to kick off the silent phase of the capital campaign. This also allowed me to remain in Indianapolis with Christian for his junior year of high school.

I am writing to let you know of a surprising but ultimately happy turn of events. Just before the recent holidays, we learned that Karen's company was dropping its relocation requirement.

As you would imagine, our family had several long conversations about this over the holiday break. Ultimately, we decided that we would remain in Indianapolis. Mitch is thrilled to be rejoining the good buddies he made at St. Richard's, Christian is pleased we will be around for his senior year, and Julia seems happy we are closer to her college in Maine. While we are still trying to make sense of all of this, Karen and I like having our boys together for another year, and we are also pleased to remain near the many good friends we have made at St. Richard's.

So what does mean for me at St. Richard's? The plan remains the same. I will continue to work hard at raising funds for *The Campaign for St. Richard's* and leading the school through the end of the school year. This summer I turn the reins over to my very able successor, Peter Harding, whose skills are just right for the school's current needs. Then I will focus on figuring out what is next for me.

Mark Twain wrote, "Truth is stranger than fiction, but it is because Fiction is obliged to stick to possibilities; Truth isn't." Given the developments described above, I am inclined to agree with Mr. Twain. And I also think that things generally have a way of working out for the best.

David