

Jayne and I probably managed most of our relationship online to be honest. I would typically get into work and find a few jokes, one of those awful “if you don’t forward this email to 10 people within the next hour, you will catch the lurgy” emails (that Jayne knew I hated with a passion but would always send to me!) or cute pictures of animals that were circulating the Internet, but best of all a personal email packed full of news, questions, new exciting scrabble words to learn etc. Jayne and I then swapped dozens of emails back and forth all day long. As for scrabble Jayne would tell me how well she had done on her word test, and I would often send her new bizarre scrabble words that I thought she would like since if she played them they might draw a challenge from her opponent.

I have some wonderful memories of Jayne – three of which I would like to share here.

The most recent of these refers to my daughter Shani – Jayne was her very first visitor – quite literally I had seen Shani for a total of 3 minutes before Jayne saw her! Jayne was so pleased for me and Itzik to be having a baby and took such an interest in what was going on all throughout the pregnancy and after the birth – even when she felt very ill herself. When Jayne found out that her

daughter Caroline was due to have a baby just a few weeks after me, it all became more exciting. Jayne was so looking forward to becoming a grandma. Luckily she got to meet little Alma and see how cute she is.

The second memory is from a couple of years ago when Jayne was over at my flat (playing scrabble of course!!) while my parents were over from the UK. Jayne had arrived in her wig but removed it when she came inside. My dad z"l, who had far less hair than Jayne had under her wig, tried on her wig. He looked comical and everyone thought it was so funny – Jayne especially. Her sense of humor never waned – even in the most testing of times.

The third memory is from the scrabble tournament in Ashkelon. Jayne and I shared a room and we stayed up until about 3 in the morning sharing stories and gossiping – it was such fun. Jayne was very young at heart and it was like sharing a room with a schoolpal.

I will really miss you Jayne. I miss you already.