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Well Darling,

I almost do not dare to write - now - when I'll return so soon! But you have been on my mind - you and John - all these last weeks and now - sitting here - again at the table in a room of the hotel where I had you spent such a happy time - I cannot help but write you. Because one day - one evening rather - I sat in your kitchen with you and you allowed me to feel near you and open my heart and let you know about my happiness. And you cried! Now I am here again - after another great summer - after weeks of good work and moments of leaning. On Thursday I drove him from Thusbourg to Paris. 8 hours of autumn landscape - of autumn sun - 8 hours without other people - and then back in Paris almost 11 months later - to the day. On Monday he will become a member of the Academy - the radio announced his arrival and people are beseeching him. Yet - there is peace.

II.

I am going to be back in New York in the first week of November - I hope you and John will be there! -
I am starved for being with you! It has been so long. And A.S. loved your pictures - your prints - because he felt your love.
Darling I am not even going to ask you now, in this letter whether you met of the summer was good - I'll keep all questions until I see you. But KNOW always - (through everything that lies on the surface - and which is unimportant -) until you come to the innermost circle around your heart - that I love you and that I am near you - and that this is unchangeable -! Give this love also to John - but keep and answer to it for yourself - in your fashion.

always

Yours

Nico.