1860 BROADWAY, ROOM 615
NEW YORK 23, N. Y.

March 31st 1955

Nell Darling,

What a sweet Easter surprise! Dear dear Nell - even if we meet so rarely - I remember you more than the warm sands, more than the sunshine.. because it was you, it is you and it always will be you who gives them meaning, substance, life...

Will we ever go together again, arm in arm and look into the stars, or sit and think aloud to each other ? Drive into a Silvercity and feel how close we are ? I think we will.. because when it happens that two people can come as near as we have on the road of the heart, nothing can make us part from each other.. I thank God that I have been allowed to cross your path and am aware of this priviledge, always, though I am not able to give you a sign of my deep deep deep devtion and love to you,

always yours Erica

from the warm sands...

I am writing this to you - because the deepest feelings cannot be said aloud.