November 1st 1955

Nell Darling.. that no letter flew into your hands does not mean that I did not turn my thoughts into your direction .. not once, not twice, but untold times this past summer and fall.. how you were I wondered, how John was and how the children , all of them.. children and grandchildren.. and each one appeares in my minds eye as they were a few years back.. for it is a long time since I have not seen you all. I have gone to Europe in August to meet A.S. when he arrived from Africa and have been allowed to live through a whole summer full of grace.. whom can I tell but you, Darling ? All which was fear and anxiety last year.. turned, EVEN [redacted] the climate, this summer into calm and gratefullness.. He felt so much better than the year before, he looked so much better - inspite of the strain of work and uncountable visitors, he took it all into his stride and takes it so well! For the most part of the summer I was in Gunsbach, only twice did I go for a week each time, to Cassis to Jerome's house, where I shook off about twenty years and laughed

and swam and lay in the sunshine.. always knowing : in a short time : I can be back, in A.S.'s shadow.. and that made me so happy and peaceful.. then recently I travelled with him to London and 10 days ago we came to Paris... here he has been working without interruptions, noone knew he was here, until to-day, when we went to St. Sulpice and listened to the organ .. in a few days we begin the French soundrecordings for the film.. A. S. has finally written a beautiful ending for the film.. I am happy about it now too... my mothers health which worried me so last fall, seems to be much better too with the new medicines she gets.. so, Darling.. I have been given some days, some months of utter peace.. this is coming to an end now, but who can ask for more ? Is not each second imprinted in my heart and not to be lost.. but I wanted you to know.. you Nell, friend so near, so known, so necessary even if no sign passes between us.. but I do want to know:. where are you.. how are you ? The hotel Cigogne, Münster Haut Rhin will always forward letters.. I have to travel a little more with A.S. and then, towards the 20th I fly home.. will you be there so I can put my arms around you and kiss you ?

Love always
Rica.