

Lamborne
May 2^d 65

Nell Darling,

One month I am back
and have not written you yet -
but how often, how often have
I talked to you as if you were
with me! A.S. is well - strong -
at times a bit more forgetful,
but still - o, blessing, his old self!
I walk around happy - Nell
and it is hard for me to think
back how badly I felt in New York.
I hope so much your cough is
completely gone and I dream of
you - with your hair open on the
meadow in front of your house,
with bare feet, your hands, your
lovely hands swinging, as only you
can swing.

And a new spring - and you
loving all - and your musical
glories around and Christy
coming on and off and other
friends and may be all of the
grandchildren, who are no
children any more.

I see it all, I feel it all - I love
it all. Here the landscape is so
different - but how capable we
are to love different things,
different people how beautiful
this is too! Please give enclosed
letter to Benny - he just wrote me -
I am coming back before the middle
of July - and I hope you will
let Fay & me come to
be with you - I love you so deeply
Well -
Ym. Prins.