Sept. 26- Sunday
in Zürich

Nell Darling,

it is so wonderful that I do not have to start my letter to you with " Forgive me " because you always forgive me in advance already... I know that... your book brought tears to A. S. eyes and he was amazed that such sensitivity could be held in photos... I would have written to you long ago had the weeks here not been full of wonderful things but also full of a sadness I have never known... I am watching A. S. devoting his life to all the people who come , to all his tasks and to ruin his strength... he has not been well at all and I am fearful how he will be able to stand the strain of the trip to Oslo and the speech he has to hold there and the many many people... o, Nell... only you know how I feel...

Jerome is coming back to New York to-morrow, may be you will see him once ? I am going to Oslo with A. S. then towards the end of Oct. I will return to New York... we still have to change certain scenes in the ~~music~~ film and Jerome has to work on the music...

Darling, how has your life been ? Have you been with your grandchildren ? Has John been well ? I think of you so often, so much more often then you know - I think of you when I look into the evening sky.. I think of you when I feel most myself in quiet moments, I think of you when I receice a beautiful thought from A. S. and I think of you when fear almost creates a pain in my heart..in all of this you are near, my friend, my friend beyond words...

This period is not for letterwriting, but I wanted to send you A. S. card only, unfortunately the postcard is such a bad print... I am in complete ignorance as far as the book is concerned.. Exmann and Barbara Morgan took it completely out of my hands... it will not be " my " book when it comes out..

Never mind... Darling... in 4 or 5 short weeks I will put my arms around you and need you so badly,

Love from the depth of my heart,

Yours

Rica

Kiss John for me, please!