



Friday night

My darling,

This is only a small
something to cloas you

It goes to-morrow morning early
with Jeremy Cooley, who has
here for 10 days. I am making
something for you out of the
gold cloth I bore for the Padres
It is not yet ready, but will
soon follow. Mario's jacket
left last week. Why must it all
be in such a hurry. But it's only
the outer circumstances. Within me there
is a peaceful lake when I think
of you in Villa Terena, pouring out
love. I can just picture you working
around preparing for the festive
week-end when Mario comes home.
May be one of those week-ends
I may share. It will come.

I love you so.



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