

Chateau de Kolbsheim  
67 Kolbsheim, France  
August 7th, Sunday, 1967

Dearest Nell,

We have been buried in work all week, and I dare say no one in history has done more work in such a short time. We have worked from 6:30 a.m. until 7 p.m. everyday, and Jacques even works a half hour after dinner. All of this is criminal~~for~~ it means that we enjoy this magnificent place and one another only out of the corners of our eyes and brains, while the eyes and brains remain glued to the task of recreating this book, relentlessly, all of every day. Only for an hour on Sunday when we go to Mass, do we leave our rooms; but it has to be done.

So this must be a short note, to tell you we think of you and remember your sufferings at Mass. We have just finished a chapter, so it is time now to go to bed.

Jacques asks me to remember himself to you, and to thank you again for the magnificent book.

News from home is all good, except that they had 106 temperature there. I am so homesick for them.

Best love to you, Nell,

John