

Love
- always -
- 4 -
- and joy in the absolute -

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October 13th, 1964.

Nell dear:

So many thanks for your beautiful letters, and for your friendship and understanding and love! It is good to know that you have found a son in Mario, from whom I had a fine letter, and that the exhibition is a thing of glowing beauty. How

passing fast, and at the garage
across the way from our wide
windows. Suddenly, in all
consciousness, with that wonderful
blue twinkling, he said: "Goodness!
there's a pigeon going in on the
"cut" side!" And that is why
we love him!

You must see the Japanese
Junks at Asia House, and our
Bompani show, which is pure

- 2 -

could it be otherwise, and how
could you doubt yourself?

I fear that Autumn frightens
me, and it is Spring that I
love. The year to me, begins in
September so very logically, and
I am always terrified of the
start - and the end intermingled,
knowing that they are one all the
same, in the spiral of life.

I have a lovely story for you.
Mr. Steichen was gazing at the