

new york, June 10th 54.

my dear, sweet nell -
my friend.

I wish to hold my hands
before your eyes - and
let music - the most
beautifull ever written -
into your heart.

How can one stand it
otherwise? I wish an
atomic bomb would
sweep away this beauti-
full - stupid - idiotic
city here tonight.

I was going to write
mr. dorr a letter when
I read your sad words
today on this wonderfull
card you sendet me. -

but I shall wait untill
he comes back. — —
paper is so patient and
I would not get any
answer.

How is all about the
book?? there is not a
single one here and I
miss it very much, and
the blue moon is together
with all my books in
a trunk at the studio-
club. but your pictures
hang on the wall, and
they say everything to
me. you are in them
every place — . I will
show you. —
dear Nell, I love you.

1.) please excuse me for
behaving like a
fury. ("something" is
always coming out
of me.) better than
nothing. Relfe Johnson's
dog was badly
hurt and got stitches,
but he is now all
right again; if the dog
(Roneychild) is fine
and feels good, Dr. Johnson
does too.

I don't know what to
do, I reading your
wonderfull letters from
the water again and

again - so happy I
felt for you - that I
just cannot base the
idea - that this has
changed !! all my
hair were standing
straight up. - -

fredericka fox is trying
very hard to find a
job for me, so far
no luck, for it is
extremely difficult in
summer. but that is
only about money. -
nothing to worry for us,
for we have the moon.
I love you and think of you,
always your rose.