

Alarms, March 4th. 66.

My dearest, - dearest Nell: — these words - have never been more meaningful. Surely even Papa Dan would agree, - that this is true. (I think, at present, he is pleased with me; for I have stopped smoking about 4 weeks ago. - To gain weight, but if I am not going to gain some very soon, - I will smoke again in protest.)

I really don't mean to turn into a little barking dog; - but there is no doubt that if Thomas would not need and use up my energy, - I would be in Jail. For by now I would have thrown the truth* at a whole row of d... german creeps, and definitely killed Henry's Sister. (*This is a crime in Germany!) The whole situation here, publicly speaking, is so distasteful to me,

1.) that I am now wondering why it
ever pleased me to have had my
pictures exhibited in '63 (Munich
and Stuttg.), and why I wanted so
badly to find a publisher for
your work over here. It was a
bad mistake; - this country is
run by falsehood and untruth
and evil. If it was so openly -
but no: it is all sweet, grand
pretence - done exquisitely.

To endure it - I can only turn
away completely. This may
not upset you, it is not worth it -
it is worth nothing. I have read
this country off long ago, my
physical presence here means nothing,
for my heart is not ^{here} - it is full of
what is good, and what are my
friends and my country.

It is impossible to describe just
how evil Henry's sister is. I only
wonder why it is that I have to

2.) to ever meet something like that.
She works "underground", by now she
has convinced a large group of
people, - that I am incapable of
bringing up Thomas.....

But he is a U.S. Citizen, and on top of
that I will see a lawyer to assure
that she can lay no hand on him -
ever.

Now that I have "emptied" my
chest - I feel much better. Also, it
is just an interval that I let this
all get me. It is such a waste of
time. - Still it is my belief that
Bolín is some island, having little
in common with even West Germany...
except for a bunch of students there
who went there on the first place for
adventure - but who are the first to
search security. From what I read,
the citizens of Bolín were much
offended by that brainless protest
of some students. Unfortunately, what
officially the Bonn-people said as

3.) explanation: that those students were communist-influenced; - is not true. Personally I would respect, if they had honestly felt what they protested against. But instead.... it is a disposable German quality they exhibited.... anything to show that they are almighty and know everything. — This is all the reason for the protest. Vietnam - has nothing to do with it.

Henry is since two weeks already working at his new job in Berlin, and also searching for an Apartment. I will be glad to move there, for all I know by now, Thomas will have superb sources of treatment there - it is the place for that. And - it brings me closer to you.

How touched we were - to read out of your letter your joy about our little, tiny gifts! Believe me: there is no soul here - whom I could dare to give such things. - The kind of gifts expected here - I just don't think of as gifts. But then - I don't

4.) give gifts here. —

Since you told me that JVN was at Bad Gastein when he was last in Europe ill; - there is one Crystal which grew right at the promenade (it is worth nothing...) and I must send it to you; it is waiting on my desk - to be wrapped up and to be send to you, - together with a Jar of Honey. I also have a Jar of Honey for Barbara and Mayo - -, or - I meant to send it since months! But before we move - its got to get to the Post-Office.

You can not imagine (-no, you can...) how it is - to be so save and wrapped in love as I am, by you, - by your children. To not constantly have this all around me - is unthinkable: it is wherever I am, - whatever I do, the air I breathe.

It must have been a beautiful Christmas, - it probably was possible

5.) that way to unite with Christ and together in such strength that the pain was overcome for a holy moment of time.

Thomas is so beautiful, I really think, that if you would not have this miracle the way you do, - I think it would be too much at times. How can such sweetness and love be on earth - it is all the love there ever was, and protected by the gods and Angels. There is only Faith; - and you prove it every minute of your life - that this is what makes all things possible. You are so right. 10 - - - - - no of anything else - no place. I now feel as strong as a rock, all the weakness I had got out of me through a "seffible" case of flu with high temperature. It took everything bad away, and Thomas and Henry did not get it. Although Thomas did then not get his exercises for 10 days: I can now do them so much better, and he has again

6.) so much improved. Henry is
unthinkable without "Thomas";
he simply adores him - and vice
versa. - It is so moving, - how
absolutely and unquestioning Henry
accepts everything from life. There
has never been a moment, where he
would think: why can Thomas not
walk, - or: why must he go from one
Doctor to another, - instead like
other children. - It is just as if this
- the way it is - is the finest - the most
wonderful there ever could be.
- How can he know, - what actually
only God knows. - But to you,
there is no question about this.
You are a pure, pure instrument of
God. A temple of His spirit. -
To be held by your hand, gives
me all the strength and faith I need -
to do anything. -

The Book of Feininger is wonderful!
It makes him so much dearer: a
Feininger that is dear - unfortunately
has not existed. I love his Toys,
his people; - who has kept them so long

from the people. - ~~Also~~ ~~decided~~
decided that the paintings are
more important. -

Thank you - thank you!!
I am proud that America brings
to the world that Ferninger. -
I have shown a few people
the book, - they were dumb -
folded; no - this is nothing
- should not have been shown
at all. Here I speak my Mother-
language, the country of my father...
and there is no understanding possible.
Shows what empty phrases such
words and meanings can be.
^{Samuel} ~~Samuel~~ is now at Villa Serina!
How beautiful it must be. And I
am there, and your hands touch
Thomas, and so all will be better
and better with him. We all will
be well, and every thing. Dearest Nell -
you can hear all I want to say, all the
untold words. - You are always
on our side. All my love - always
Rose, and Thomas. - (Shots what he calls himself.)