

my dear, dearest nell,
my dear dr. dorr.

you are now on the
deep blue ocean - and
when you receive this
letter - you are in europe!
and I am in your quiet,
peaceful apartment,
painting!

first it was so strange -
without you - and
I missed you beyond
words - but your
voice, nell, came
back to me, as you

1.) said on the boat to
me: „... sleep in my
bed - play my music.“

I was so touched by
it and shall never
forget it. I don't
know, if it were the
words - It was the
love and care behind
it. - like a cradle -
like the sweetness
of childhood.

I have finished a
painting, have made
not one step out of
the house - and have
got back all I need.
I do not need or even

2.) want a fully "comforted"
life - where dreams die;
all I need is - what
the trees outside the
windows have, they
always are the same,
and everything is the
same to them. they
are, because they are.
or I would like to
be ~~as~~ a little blue
boat on endless
water, where sun and
moon are one - and
the stillness of the
water.



3.) I have been at the
picnic at Selge Johnson.
He roasted 50 hamburgers
and frankfurters outdoors
on an open fire! Oh -
he is so wonderful!!
- I adore the Johnsons.
The evening before he
made all the hamburgers,
shaped them - in the
kitchen, as if he had
never done anything
else. I asked him,
where he learned to do
them so well -- he
said: "from my mother".
He said so many
beautiful things to me.

4.) tomorrow I shall fix
kittens little bag, and
put funny pictures in
it too. I also will
fix samples of that
fabric and send to
you. I will wash my
pink blouse and black
skirt. there is a little
bird singing in the tree -
canⁿot you hear it?

soon you will see Ernst
and my parent and my
brother - give them all
my love. please write
to them as soon as you
know when you will
be there, for my brother
is out at some other part

of the country, he gave
the "order" to my mother,
to ~~be~~ telegraph him
then at once, so he
can come to Stuttgart
when you will be
there. otherwise, I think,
he would die if he
would miss to see
you.

I know, that you,
dr. darr, love "solitude"
as well does - I hope
you practice it, then
you will get the most
of everything.

I embrace you both
with all my love,
always your rose.