

Dear Nell,

Love's child is a beautiful creature, the perfect last page for our book, her book. It begins and ends with her. We have carried something of Villa Serena and much of you with us and can almost pretend to be with you in those long quiet hours when Anne is at Greta's breast and the world tiptoes by our door. Your gift to us was never more apparent than it is now.

We await Bare Feet very eagerly
sowish you a good voyage and a happy
time with your child. My phrase book
Dutch stretches only as far as an 'au revoir,'
(tot ziens!) to which we add our love.
mitch