

How is it that women would deny
this now, belittle it? Your loving
letter expressed all that my heart
snags out. How much I would be
near you these days —

Each small letter I send shall
tell more as I have only little patches
between naps and feedings within
which to write and read. But know
that our modest pictures will come
and then more and more and all
with that constant love and
devotion we have for you —

SCENE FROM THE DAISY
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with great joy —
Peto.

(over)

February 25, 1964
Dearest Nen ~

Time has all but stopped
and I am in your world, the crystal-
like pure days of mother & child.
For all I had delighted in this
simple, private world, (with Anne)
I am more delighted. All is at
peace and the circle is full. I
am with Anne doing her "games"
and I am with little Kate, watching
her grow, strengthen, become a
tiny person. What great wonder
in this power to "give the light"
(as Spanish says) to a new creature!

I had forgotten to tell you before all
that Mitch was once again with
me for all the birth and did indeed
share in the miracle of the birth —
Then he rushed to the press and
set the type around my wood block
and announced our joy. Is he not
Wonderful?
Love,

