

Salt Spring Island, British Columbia, Canada

Sunday evening
? July 1974

Dearest Nell—

Such a place is this? We came up north to pick up Anne + Kate at Camp on Orcas Island in The San Juan Islands and that was a magical place - ferry boats into the sunset through channels between small islands - But this is even more beautiful, and more remote.

We are visiting a family whose daughter is the editor of a book on Whales - all drawn + painted by children - which Scribshaw will do next year. The whole atmosphere is one of great serenity and closeness to nature. You would be at home here. We are all together in a little cabin - no roads. A trail from the main house - all arrives by boat down the narrows - Salmon fishermen and the like are all the people except for two other homes on this long expanse of waterfront —

2. salt water skinny dips in the cold, cold deep - and the quiet of lamps and a fire at evening. Well - It is such a lovely experience - and one you must share.

We have Monday morning to go south to the Olympic Peninsula - to camp - It will seem crowded in some after this absolute peace.

The land here is LUSH + green and full of mosses and wild flowers and smells you would recognize and others (like cedar) which are new

I must close -

more from another spot
with love always -

Greta