

2. in Michigan and just of yourself.
Of course, we want to be There —
We tried to come this summer but
no matter how we figured out our days,
They could not bend to our will.
We dreamt of the peace of the fireside
with you — but somehow it was not
the time. I almost came myself —
with the girls, whom I so want you
to see. You would weep with
sheer delight at Kate's cheerful
humor and artful tricks. She is
a complete joy — so cozy, so responsive,
so funny. I have not written about
coming because the time I had
thought of was now. It was so
hard to come / not to come. I
could not figure out how to
get from place to place and the
physical details paralyzed me.
Actually, as it came out — I am
where I must be — here helping
Mitch see through his Thesis and

3. then we shall come together. That is the glory of it - together. Sometime in the late spring seems perfect, doesn't it? Do you have any plans for this winter? Ours are so difficult to see and form - but the best that has come of this "crisis" of our summer has been to accept waiting and to move in our separate rhythms together. I was so ready to move on, tho' I love it here - the horse, the glorious weather, the mountains, the wildness so nearby. In my heart I know that I love it here because we are here and have our island in this chalet.

So much do I want to talk to you. I want to try to make a group of pictures for you about this horse - our life in it. I have wanted to for so long - and only now does it take form. Maybe we were

mean't to be here this year. Do you think?

Recently I have been fascinated by the idea of making a film. Do you have any ^{suggestions} ~~ideas~~ that might help me to know how one begins? I have taken some footage with a borrowed 16 mm camera and was discouraged to find so little that was worth keeping at so much expense for film. I'm always put off by equipment - but I see the scenes in my mind. My idea was to keep making the vignettes on 16 mm film and someday put it all together. My sense of excitement intensifies because I want to begin here.

How I have tumbled ideas and words without much plan - Please accept kisses and hugs from sweet Anne and Johnny Kate who love you as do we, deeply always, Greta.