

3. leave the city behind so quickly if I could. we have a great urge to be in New England experiencing the seasons in their completeness. The only question seems to be when to move the press and where to move us. It all seems so simple sitting out on a ridge overlooking ocean + lagoon — Back in the dailiness of life it seems complex. Here we are - the children are content and growing well; in all outward ways we are settled. We even like the place we live in — and feel accepted "The Bay Area"

Well - William Blake spoke to me, vividly, as I read him by the fire place in the cabin

4. so early in The New Year —  
I guess the perspective on Man  
is changeless. He is blind to  
truth in every age, while de-  
claring his own artificial  
truths. Thus we are ruled by  
the scientists as the Middle Ages  
was ruled by the Priests. Blake  
expressed so much so well —  
and the notes following each  
poem helped.

Stay well. How we need  
to see you, want to know what  
the Mother + Child Edition is —  
longing to be a part of a book  
with you, by you. Our  
spring trip will take us East. Will  
any of the two houses be rentable?  
I also want to take some  
pictures of you, better than the

5. ones I took that muggy summer day. Can we imagine April as a time?

It is odd-sounding to some that a trip to Hawaii or Mexico isn't as appealing to me as a trip to a valley in Connecticut!

We send our love to you, ever and always -

Greta