

directed the film (on
The dancing family) on
The telephone.

the Calm you gave
me this spring is worth
a thousand thanks
in return. You saw
so much more than I
even of myself. Dear
Nell. thank you.

Love always -
Greta.



form of my grumblings
here :)

The collapse of my
back was a blessing —
I needed so badly to be
in a quiet place. I
had the film begun and
everyone was ready to do
it. I had done all I could
at the moment. I was
exhausted. The hospital
was a complete autocratic
rest. I got stretched out
I wasn't allowed to do
anything. I read books.
dreamt dreams and
thought thoughts and

From Beatrix Potter's original illustration for

The Tale of Two Bad Mice

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Dearest Nell

I feel like the mouse
on the card!

Frederick told me
that he wrote you and

With All Good Wishes
told you I was ill and
I realize my letter made
not a mention. I hadn't
wanted to have you think
that I really collapsed —
inside I mean. (you
see Frederick does not
know of our earlier
spring letters — of my
deep-welling spiritual
pain — except in the