Sunday
the twenty seventh

Dell Dearest,

This is just to say we love you, and feel for you. Seth sends his dear God-mummy his love.

Sam told me you had called, that is how I knew how you were feeling. Sam wearing the magic cap all to yourself. How I wish to comfort and do not know how, other than saying that the cherry blossoms will bloom again and there will be Campdens about Christmas trees, walking cam and there chimps.

I love you, and feel so helpless to comfort. E.