

Turn out the light
and seek the arms
of Morpheus - my
heart is bound by a
blessed peace and
knowledge that we have
each other - even though I
sometimes wonder, right
dearest

5 L 12

RED OR MEADOW CLOVER
TRIFOLIUM PRATENSE
BROWNIE



Dearest.

Forgive me for turning
in before you - but I need to
sleep.

Home is the best place
of all - even if we do
have a program of events
that makes me dizzy to
contemplate. Eventually
it will be Monday morning -
quiet and serene - with the
wild ducks calling and
the maples gone -

I have only to spend one
night on the 19th floor of
the Commodore to know
how infinitely I prefer the
earth. I love each smell
and sound. and while
I rail at the routine of events
and the time they consume -
still they are better than city
ones - even when they are
most trying. I hope you have
solved Nancy's problem -