23 April 1981

Dear José

I am <u>really</u> sorry to miss you tomorrow and Saturday. Have to be at a conference at SUNY, Stony Brook.

It's a fine program and I hope the papers will be available. George, maybe? Or library? We missed you at the joint Department meeting. Also at [...il·legible]. Heard you're not too well. Awfully sorry. This is a month for Resurrection, Resurgence, Internal Return, etc. Tod und Verhlânung and the dilemmas: seize it by the horns. (Or thread your way backwards out of the labyrinth). No backward turning? Which is worse, to lose Eurydice or to abandon Ariadne? What I should ask in what you believe in, what you hope for, or whether you are resigned to appearance. Best to Priscilla.

Yrs

[Signatura]