

(and perfectly clear — not
at all confused!) advice:

"The best you can do is
prepare for further thinking."

In fact, I am trying to
do that — mostly in small
ways; but I've no pride:
I don't mind small ways!

I shall be thinking of
you, ^{and of you when I'm aged,}
^(if you yourself see me)
may be, ^{seeing} you for 10
seconds. Absolutely no more. That's
the length really good visits

Sunday

April —, well,

I don't know
what day it
is, but I do
recall that
it is 1963!

[(Is it?) These
small letters are
meant to be a
whisper!]]

Dear Mr. Ferrester Mora,

I am so sorry that

You are confronted by so many difficulties. I wish that circumstance placed me in a position to be a aid to you in these days. Don't you worry about me.

I have been — shall we both curse him together, in unison, loudly but of course ~~but~~ in a quiet room where he can't have any chance to ~~curse us~~ ^{by my nice doctor} back? — to ¹⁰⁵⁻ he just can't seem to stop saying it, — that I must instantly, even here in the hospital write on my Thes. "help me?" he says. "There's nothing to stop you." And so on!

I do appreciate and I shall try to follow your ^{advice} kind