

Late
May 12 (or was) '65

Dear, Dear, Patricia:

As I write, I have your pictures before me — on the wall and on the table — I keep them always near and look at them often.

Tonight our dinner seemed to be an especially happy one. The only trouble is that the time goes so swiftly and almost before I know it. I'm looking forward to the next one again. I'm counting on you to help me to stay well and happy so that I can live for quite a few years yet and continue to enjoy the associations I am permitted with you. And in time, I think that even the shallowest of our gossiping acquaintances and relatives (the latter mine) will realize that their suspicions are unfounded and they're really just been making fools of themselves.

I was pleased to have you say tonight that in calling me Carl — which is music to my ears — you were thinking of me as companion, but that you felt that the thought of me as godfather to you was a beautiful way of looking at our relationship. was the way it should be and (by implication) the way it should be explained to others whenever they're curious — well that cheered and warmed me inside too.

Seems like I still haven't straightened accounts with you yet. I'll call you early

in the morning - too early for you to
have found & read this missive and
if you should have the rest of the money
immediately, I'll bring it right over.

I'm happy too that you will let me
listen to you read your selections from
Shakespeare but don't forget & let the
days slip by - call me anytime you want
to practice and I'll hustle over and I
promise - I'll be a good listener! Also
don't forget - as I said ~~anytime~~ any time
you think I'm spouting my ideas too
eagerly, when I'm in a group or with
anyone else - just give me a nasty
look and I'll know what you mean.
I mean nothing by it, as you know,
but such 'meaning nothing' can be-
come a bad habit, and I truly and
deeply appreciate a young person whom
I love & admire like yourself who has
the poise, the balance & the nerve to
to include analysis in with their friend-
ship & affection & tell me forcefully
when & why I'm in the wrong &
what I can do to better things.
your willingness & ability to do this to

me stands as a sure indication
that our relationship is on a firm
and secure foundation. I have never
felt happier or more secure with you
than I do now and it's just because
we definitely and without emotional
excitement can be so honest and frank
to one another. There is plenty of room
for me to cherish emotions toward you -
a great big bundle of them and a great
source of happiness but those emotions
don't need to include any concern that
you're picking on me (or vice versa) be-
cause you think I don't always show
good judgment. Only persons whose af-
fection for each other is deep and
genuine can help each other to improve
as personalities by occasionally calling
attention to blunders made & ways to get
over them.

Looks as if my day tomorrow is to be
a full one. I have your mom's two cameras
to take to Ed Cismondi (San Jose Camera
Shop) to have cleaned & put back into
ship shape again. Also I'll get a tripod,

For sure this time, plus an extra camera
body to hold black & white film so I can
shift the lenses to it or back to the present
one as needed. Then perhaps tomorrow
P.M. I can get the close up shots of "Geo-
gi's" caterpillars & the pupae hanging
from the window casings - as well as
Leon Lidding the little gopher. By starting
to take pictures that may be used for illus-
trations I feel that I'm really getting under
way on my writing project - even before
summer! It's a good feeling.

Then I'll run up to Palo Alto (Turbo speed)
get the look on Manóva (stress on second
syllable! - ha! ha!) and an assortment
of fruit from the market there. Then in
the evening I think I'll go hear the lecture
by Dr. Hilgard of Stanford on "Hypnosis and
Personality" at 8:00 o'clock in the men's
gym. And then the day will be over.
It should be a good day!

My time is now up - my
paper is about gone but my
affection for you lingers on and
stretches indefinitely into the space &
time that lie ahead. Good night, darling.
Much love - Carl.