

Aug 13, 1961  
2:30 AM.

Dear Sir:

You have bewildered me with your  
superlative array of presentations and consequences.  
Many becomings have I known and though  
I lent not an ear to each, to some  
went my soul and heart as well as my mind.  
Need there be doubt about the future  
or present? No. What I have done  
unto this day is done. Understanding  
and will ~~have~~ a peaceful hand at  
a days end and so to be my life  
on this earth for worry or sick  
paths treaded upon because of wrong  
decisions will not deflate my thing,  
my twenty years of work. What I  
bafled the future happen for the  
best. The part I've been assigned  
calls for deep concentration and full  
character analysis and evaluation. It  
is a part which must be played  
unto the last performance as it were  
its first.

The play, authored by God is  
a rather intriguing one. The character  
all must project their finest. That  
goes for me too. Tell me, let you  
know that I may know the true meaning  
of it. . . . .

which must be followed.