

I tried to
improve this a
bit. The checked
(✓) lines are
changed slightly
to make the meter
smoother. you may
accept the new,
or the old version, or
both as you choose.

Friday - 5 min. to midnite.
March 19, 1965

My dear propense Patricia:

Whenever I succeed in pleasing you, I hit the emotional jackpot, — and today I felt that I had pleased you twice. — once with the letter in Connie's behalf and once with my little poem. At any rate you were so gay and bubbly and genuine — not that you aren't always genuine but you seemed superlatively so this morning. And your warm and daughterly show of affection to me made me supremely happy. You were at your delightful best. And I was touched by your sweet solicitation for my well being when you adjured me to drive carefully! and told me that, "you can go up that outside lane just like a turtle!" I'm inclined to believe that you actually don't want me to get hurt, that you'd really like to have me around a little while! Nothing surely could please a man who is trying to be a proper Godfather to such a lovely young lady any more than that!

All my day was on the ups and ups. — My classes were good, and though the

dentist pulled my two abscessed teeth
and made my mouth a bit sore, it didn't
get me down. He put in enough new
chompers so that I was able to eat a good
meal with Carol + Reggie Molony. We
had a good visit too - I'm ~~much~~ at
ease with them both. They still think they
want to buy my place at Menlo when
I make up my mind if I'll sell it to
them.

I haven't found any strawberry metrical
yet for Connie, though I did take out some
butter-scotch-flavored metrical for her.
It is quite mild and good. I took a quick
run out to the Safeway on McKee Road
where I was promised a gallon of strawberry
if it could be got, but they had only choc-
late in their new order this week. I'll
keep looking.

I'm setting Wednesdays aside for our
dinner engagements - assuming that your
"tutoring" engagement with the Mexican
youngsters will fall on Tuesdays. Almost I
wish that I were going to be one of them. They'll
adore you and I'm sure you'll be a success
at the job.

Will see you in the morning to sign the
letter. Also I'll bring over Camus's "The Plague"
and Aylmer's "Blackfire" - also my new Aesop's
fables. If I could have you come to breakfast once
a week, I'd be in 7th heaven. Love - Carl.

It Must Be Your Propensity

It cannot be from density
That you've acquired propensity
Nor philosophizing, versifying
On all the wondrous things there are.

Who looks, in all, for density
Finds here but sweet propensity
To build your personality
So existentially your own!

→ And it's surely your propensity
To versify esthetically
Take in and give out spiritually
→ In such enduring charm to grow.

It must be your propensity's
Left no small place for density
→ As your soul regaled with musicality,
→ You travel down the long long road to truth.

With beauty, loveliness, sentimentality
You shine forth characteristically
Becoming thus ecstatically
A person wanted to be known.

So here's to your propensity
For being so attractively
All that is you and you and you and you
And, in my heart of hearts, my very own!

Votre père sous Dieu affectionately
le dix-huitième Mars - 1965
Carl