

1/11/63 11:15 PM

Dear Sirs:

The year work has concluded its 2nd of 3
 performances this evening.
 An incident of concern:

During the talk of Hoffmann a
handsome well dressed, rather tall fellow
arrived late. He rushed to the room
in the and immediately I explained
Antonio was involved in preparing her case,
had now entirely engrossed & his
attendants would attend to him & guests.
He exhibited himself in such a way to
that we knew he thought me ~~and~~ needed
and invited for to be just arrived from
H.F. & to know something.

Two women showed him to
a room near the Blackcomb scene.

Ever thank ^{always} you for your thought.

I walked home

The wind blows about 13 m.p.h. while showing form of very graceful, full topped palm - many 2 to 4 ft. in girth with the lustrous sheen of the northern wind. 30°F - it is similar to the crisp touch of snow mately. The sky, an unmarred picture of near instant star - at, no cloud. And the old moon! How many nights you've stood right. At, do you see the stars of us here below - or might you simply ~~see~~ reveal in frozen manner reveal would what we travel would reveal?

What say you - you who have seen
the life of sorrow, tear, joy laughter all about
a heart pure? Do you not stir within
a look on a yearning man? If not - might
your satisfaction have been full & entire &
calmness through understanding?

Months and a time in past failures, leading
to capture the necessary existence & in so doing
reach the other side of eternity before a
second thought ever begins to materialize.

With each new day life unfolds
beauty undecipherable and ~~in~~ ~~the~~ swept
into a transparent understanding (a unanalyzed
conscious state) there seems not room in
a living heart & mind for but a ~~feeling~~
feeling of ~~and~~ above. Such rapture
can I feel in not seeing of understand
of eyes - of course extremes are difficult to
strike a balanced media. Above

an applied - ~~extinguisher~~ & unconcerned
 full stab of pure effluence & in the
 contact of both what light the might
 we venture? dare we think of its majestic
 emancipity!

I dedicate this night of thought
to those also who at this moment
are mentally in anguish. May they in course of
searching find. Help them to clasp
the beauty of thy truth and even when you
look about in dubitant gesture, in a world
with unruly forces help them to hold
firmly.

[Handwritten signature]