

Dear Leps,

May 13, 1963

When do we cease to understand when
all about confusion abides?

At what point are we sure of decision,
at what time midst such episodes?

When will we realize times worth
it worth burn out of 'doings'?

Will we lose sense of gentleness
while always a tangled ball we tread

Many a soul - a witness
to mellowing effects of ~~passing~~ ^{passing} eyes
But many a soul -
whose hands still linger
in youth though body be aging

Take flight my mind's heart,
far into distant places into other people.
Cut quickly the bond that
ties you here, silently slip away,
leave no traces - memory nor thought;
- to every, midst these clouds.

I can not, for I do not
want to.

I linger here from day to day,
flocked with warmth embraced by law,
sub sent of color mingled in
breathless moments; silent
repose - feet to elbow bends,
pink to mouth & another bite again;
17' of top 5 PM survey about ~~for~~
Bb to reel, meet to bail, at-
sack out in place. The sound
of Ford motor, first steps then
rustling.

"Come, detain ^{me} in my little
place, low, come, come -"

But with whiff of wind to her
I rush, (hearting heart - release, & do
not betray) "I mine you - all day."

My love is a legal problem.
Support for past enjoyment.

A deep ^{new} ~~new~~ flower with spring
& ~~hills~~ ^{new} ~~to~~ ^{he} knows -
life tied by ^{separate} legal love
He cannot ~~separate~~ me from her.

A past love calls & then power.
He confides her sorrow, ~~for his~~
his thought -

but to me he does not entrust,

I declare my heart's thoughts
I strip of all shield -

~~yet~~ - to be no trust

he cannot see me, he can not trust.

We've talked. There is a bit of compassion
in his gaze; his touch is warmth
- a shy, lit assurance but no confidence

From this point hence, oh, I beseech thee,
give me strength to give and keep giving
If all I do is but give secure
that trace of human gentleness within
him throughout this trying episode.
Let me be mature enough to
stand straight, not coddle wondrous
powerful weight, ~~of the world~~
~~neither~~ whether I be in the
place ~~dam~~, or apart from him.

Patricia

" Faith hath a fluttering heart,
Hopes may be frail and fond,
But love shall love till death,
And ~~perhaps~~ beyond. " - The gift:
Arthur Benson

May 13

A man can not seem to understand
the thought of a woman when
incidents occur such as

'looking at other men!'

'Within my heart I don't see them,
their forms are noticed because men's
exist, as I look at any other moving
object.' Nothing sexual or sexual
stare within. If it is fair in
feature, study face - no effort -
a man like I may exist. If they
be unattractive physically - it seems
to make this criticism through
self-analysis.

Because I love a man, no other
seems to exist & thought does not
wander.

I revealed this to him -
& now there comes when unaccounted
for thought giving my thoughts
I'm received in return not an
assurance of believing.

I could not understand his
intent when looking at other
females. A sulky look &
then I asked, "why, how come?"

He said, "I look at them,
~~if they are fat, I think them fat,~~
if they are looking, a pretty
face, and a nice figure, I think
~~that~~ how nice it would be to
hold them. Then I think
it ~~all the~~ happiness worth
~~the~~ all the pain."

Yes, it hurt me to know he
thinks about holding other girls
when I'm near. But I wanted
to know. Now that I
do, what does it prove.

If the girl watching me
was followed by pain though
then I should realize that
I'm not a part of his thoughts.

If one cannot trust, is he trustworthy?

I did not doubt until
engaged with untrue accusations.
I explained truth of my actions,
actions not harbouring nor concealing,
still, not believing he continues
to categorize.

Then I realized - if he can not
trust me when I am being
honest will he be
responsive due to my experience?
He is trustworthy?

Here a sad tale of entangled lovers
is revealed - no trust for anyone
now, not even for me.

He is still clutching to thread
of women and; ~~life is there~~
~~longer~~

~~Let~~ I feel not a threat of
this web, but to thank
me all.

I am a cause within many
causes, I can do only what
is humanly apt, no more -
But, apt, let me please beyond,
let me be unnecessarily human
in I am fit - please let
me to help him with nothing
but naked truth. May ~~some~~ be
^{some} day be will trust through
experience.