

March 1, 1966

Dearest Patricia:

Sorry to be so late getting home.

Call me before you head for College in the morning so we can agree as to whether we go out for dinner as usual and, if so, when.

I got my days mixed up today, forgot it was Tuesday + Buckminster's day until after I was started for Palo Alto; otherwise I'd have asked to have the dinner postponed a half hour tonight and gone to hear him. I planned to, But I'll see and hear him yet.

Love - Carl
Hope your day went well and that you improved over

what your Mom reported to me.
As you said of me, "I don't like
you sick." I'd like you to be
always well — and gay.
— Carl