

January 23, 1962

Hello,

That's funny, I have been setting here
for ten minutes, smiling. As if my thoughts
would be conveyed through the air about me.

Bubbly inside, yes!
 and quite calm.

I appreciate you.
You are not dependent upon me,
nor I upon you.

I can go to you,
in want you will come to me.

Form in view need not be,
 where're on earth -
 together or apart -
 wander seperatly,
but deep within this heart,
 I know thee -
 as thou
 know me.

Human conception of man's strength,
injects a rare understanding -
The need for individuality,
The need for communication.

We will twine tommorrow
 or a year hence,
 here at home
 or in distant land.

And my mind -
 will not completely understand
 this beauty,
seeded upon a snow mount,
 born upon the wind,
 to be bred hence -
 where 'ere
 thought may tread.

Patricia