

1:05 A.M. Monday.

In the sensing of your absence
Now that you're gone

Dearest Patricia:

I felt inwardly joyous and
honored and comfortable and happy
to have had you here this last nearly two
hours — so please — do come again and
soon! I will guarantee the same measure
of freedom from disturbance — as long as
you want. You can concentrate and
work efficiently — and really, I work
faster too. — and I'll never breathe a
word to a soul so the time can be
completely yours. What better way to study
write type for (for me) grade papers. No one
will know when to find you or how to get
at you. Just say the word and one or
two nights a week can be yours — and
you can free a little more of your time
otherwise — if you want to — or am I
just wishfully dreaming beautiful
dreams? To me it means to re-
capture something of the tranquility
that we knew at Lassen & Colman
As long as there's a chance I'll

reserve Monday, Wednesday and
Friday evenings for as early or
as late and as long as you might
wish - and, of course not Saturdays or Sundays.
However, the choice is wholly yours.
I feel I'm so largely the gainer
I'll be rewarded every minute.
Of course if we go back to Wednesday
for a last dinner the days will
be Monday, Thursday and Friday.
I'll all but beg on bended knee
- for even on it, if there's any
chance of its being effective -
for a dinner that last week -
because then I'll be away for
three whole weeks in which, though
I'll write to you, I'll be conscious
always of an empty place where
you belong - even though I know
there are lots of good times we
can and will have during the
summer after field school. But now
you know how I feel, darling; do the
best you can for me - and I'll be
grateful - Much love as always - Carl