

(Dirty girl.)

Taking mine, I'm in Tuesday lunch-  
time at the office & I think I'll  
steal 10 minutes of Sat. time to  
scribble a few lines to you.

Beside me in  
front of the radiator is a chair  
hump with outsize underwear. I  
thought I'd better try to air the  
woollies before sending them off  
as they felt rather damp. But  
please dearest if you get a chance  
bung 'em in the boiler room or  
somewhere warm for at least a day  
before putting 'em on. Promise?  
That's a good boy.

Everybody has fallen for  
your ballaclava helmet (which

I exhibited to a chosen few). But  
don't run away with the idea  
that everyone has examined your  
undies cos I have <sup>discreetly</sup> covered the  
chair with a voluminous sheet  
of brown paper. I'm glad I ordered  
those pillows when I did cos I  
had plenty of packing paper  
around em.

Clip has been chatting with me,  
the phone has rung 6 times  
so I'm afraid that's all for  
now. pidgeon.

bet me know that this stuff  
arrives safely, won't you.

All my love, Angel.

Clare

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