

The Office.

Saturday

Darling.

Sorry, sweet, only a hasty note to let you know I'm still alive & kicking, and missing my hubby very much.

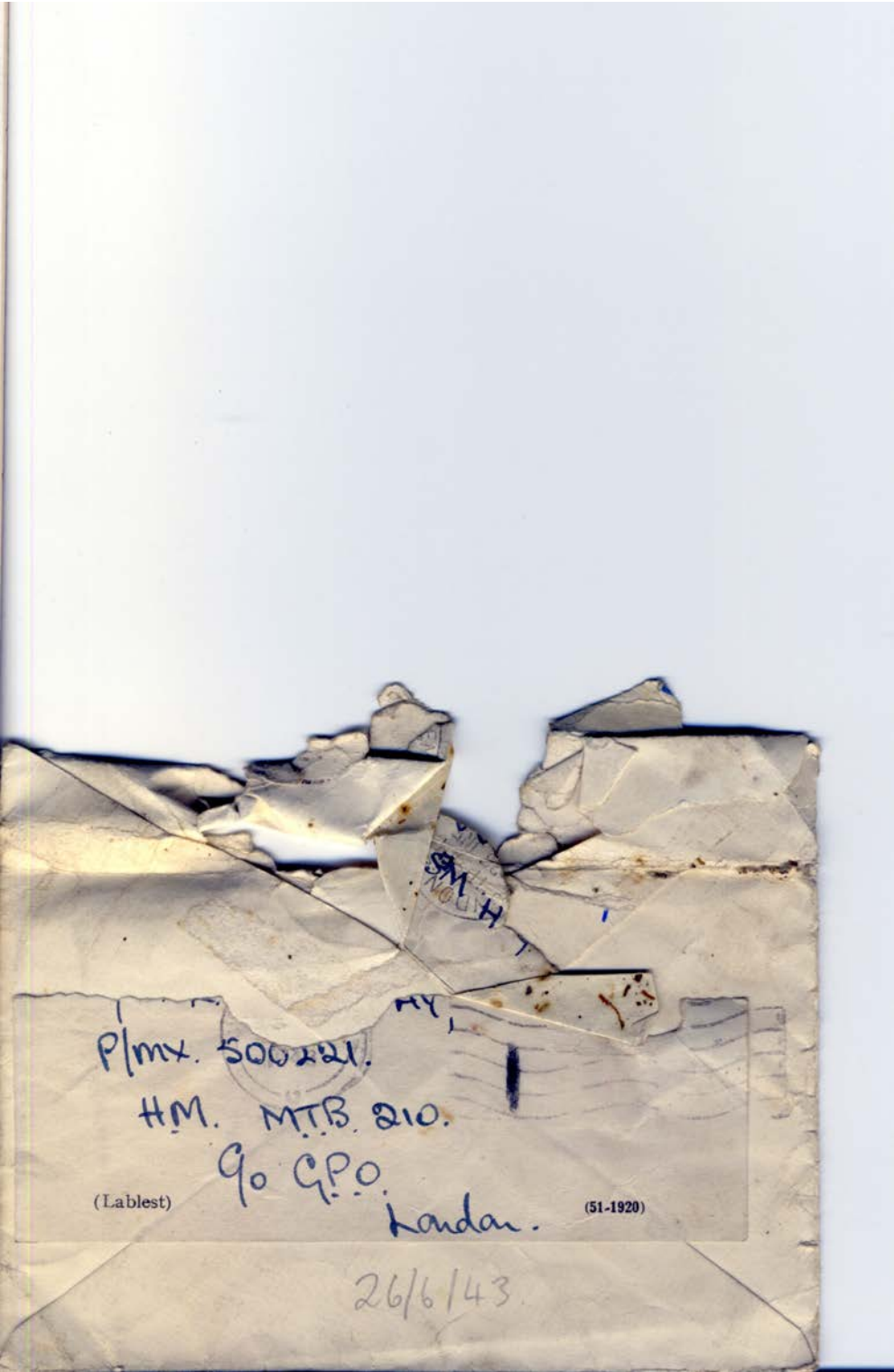
Hope you will be able to get some sunshine and fresh air between trips, sweet, cos otherwise what with the noise of the engine room, the seasickness, etc, you'll be losing all that tan & extra stone-and-a-half.

I told you I was staying at Chelsea with Cully this weekend honey didn't I? We should have fun! Two grass-widows on the ran-tan have plenty of scope in hand these days. But don't worry sweet, I wait 'til my heat go qa-qa.

How go the trials? This weekend
marks the end of one half of the
proceedings, I guess - then only
another week, and - fingers crossed -
we'll be together. Grand, glorious,
wonderfull &c &c.!!!

Had a bit of a shaker this
morning - mum & Gerald seem to have
come to the parting of the ways. Course
it has happened before - but this time
he has packed and taken all his
things. It was unexpected for me
cos I knew nothing of any tiff and
I don't see a great deal of them these
days what with languages & other
diversions. 'Traid mum is
going to be lonely again. Rather a
knotty problem, on which I shall
have to ponder.

But I must away. - Thinking of you,
& loving you. Carl
xxxxxxxx



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