

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Erika

o.O., 1965-02-03

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February 3, 1965

Dear Christopher, -

it was very odd indeed: Golo had just brought me "A Single Man" praising it highly, when - about an hour later - your letter arrived, the first letter, if I remember correctly that I ever received from you. Coincidence? I hardly believe in coincidences of this magnitude.

I devoured your book. Also, I think it's the best you ever wrote. I found it very sad and very funny; overwhelmingly convincing and most intriguing in its seeming simplicity. "Raffinierte Einfachheit" would be better but there is no "raffiniert" in English.

I keep being rather ill, and as there was nothing more they could do for me in hospital, I have been transported home where I am leading the same utterly horizontal life I lead in the Kantons-spital. Short of a miracle one doesn't see how on earth I should get well again.

Please come to Switzerland next summer - I should be so glad to see you.

As ever, affectionately,

PS. My sickness doesn't prevent me from working like a devil, editing my father's letters, writing screen plays, etc.

