

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Erika

o.O., 1968-12-29

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29. Dezember 1968

Dearest children, -

please, Marcello, forgive me. But as for generations, you both are certainly exceedingly young and childlike compared to arch-auntie the undersigned.

How sweet of you to send me that lovely brooch which I would call a "Skarabäus" if I only knew the word in English. I do know, however, that the "Skarabäus" constitutes a sort of mould from a dung-beetle. And as - on the other hand - the dung-beetle has a certain similarity to the Scorpion which happens to be my very own astral constellation, you couldn't have chosen more wisely and considerately. Thank you ever so much. The object is most charming and I shall be wearing it frequently.

All the worse that I failed to give you anything. But then, it simply never occurred to me that I should find such a delightful gift from you on my table. "Medi" will have told you all about our Christmas, a feast that would have been infinitely enriched, if you - and most particularly Micky! - could have participated. No marvelling child, no real Christmas.

Much love to you all.

