

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Erika

o.O., 1961-12-31

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December 31, 1961

Cokie, sweet old timer, -

pleased as punch I am on the rare occasions when word is received from you. This time much additional pleasure has been derived from Ted's picture. He looks a delicious bloke, a fairly precise mixture of Kay and yourself which means saying a big mouthful in his favour. Small wonder his parents find life enjoyable.

I, too, fail to find it as disgusting as one well might. Even one look at the mess we are all in might cause the spectator to become - at the very least - seasick to the end of his days. But then I just ain't looking any longer but concentrate on seeing friends, working like fury and consulting an endless row of lovely doctors. The "rare and tiresome disease" of which I seem to have informed you a couple of ages ago has long since resulted in a complicated fracture of a bone near the hip the German title of which is "Schenkelhals". The thing refuses to heal so that now, 15 months after the event I am still on crutches. The brain hasn't suffered much as far as I can make out, I've done a couple of films, edited the first volume of my father's collected letters and go right on doing odd jobs, regardless ...

As for those collected letters, I'm now busy on the second volume and wouldn't dream of ever publishing it unless you make haste in sending me the jewel in your possession. (remember? And also remember the carbon copy by means of which you cruelly sought to frighten me? Pfui on you!). Now, be a gentleman and a scholar and let me have either the original which I'll return to you as soon as a photocopy has been made or a photostat including the bill. Will you, please !?

The poor news that I'll have still a couple of years to wait before we will meet again has, of course, shocked me. However, the years show an increast tendency towards flying and in a way next Thursday is hardly less removed than is two years from now.

Love of the very finest quality and
in huge quantities to you both
and my compliments to Master Cokie

yours as ever,

