

Cambridge, April 5.

Dear Margaret,

For the past few days I have been able to do very little work and have thought only of this: I will not come to see you this weekend or on my way back. It is too hard for me. Please do not answer this letter or come to see me. You know that I cannot resist your tears; please do not make it harder for both of us. My long deception has made me emptier and lonelier than I have ever been before. I know you cannot forget me but think of me as if I were dead. Do not try to forgive me because I am cursed. Please destroy this and all the other letters I have written you, so that others may not laugh at my anguish.

John