

German town
August 6, 1951

Lieber Jochen,

Vielen Dank für deinen kurzen Gross. Ich finde es auch schwer einen Brief zu schreiben. Ich versuche zu arbeiten aber ich muss auch die Zeit geben meinen Eltern, Alex, und Elena nett zu sein. Alles ist immer so durcheinander dass ich kann nicht was ich möchte ruhig tun.

Algis Deckys cries angrily until his mother comes to pick him up. He does not have to wait long. But you are so far away that I would waste my time and energy if I cried. So today I have worked fairly hard, and perhaps by the end of the week I will have some kind of a plan for my English course.

I am glad that you have enough to do, and glad that I was there to see you doing it. At any moment of the day I can imagine where you are and even how you feel, or at least how you look. But, please, in the morning, do not wait for the mail. That makes me feel even more inadequate. I will write to you, but I ~~am~~ have so little to say. Do you remember what you wrote in Angelus Silesius:

Ich bin der kahle Baum,
Du bist die warme Erde.
Dir schenk ich was ich bin
Und du bist was ich werde.

I continue to hope that when I have spent
more time reading that there will be more to say.
But at the moment I am satisfied to be ^{as} calm
and as tranquil ^{as} I am. I try to find you in my
work, but I suppose that I simply cannot concentrate
well enough.

Deine.

Margaret