

5321 BAYNTON STREET
PHILADELPHIA 44, PA.

Pocano
September 4, 1957

Lieber Tochen,

Mother hastes around making beds. I am asked where I would like to sleep, and in food, walks, everything, am deferred to. She is so glad that I am here that it makes me ashamed.

Will you really come in for or five days? When I think about it hard enough to make it real, I begin to cry, and so I must be very careful. There is no place here where I could do that decently and privately.

Tomorrow morning when everyone is asleep, you too, I will get

up and go down to sit by the lake.
It will be very cold and very beautiful.
Later we shall go for a long walk,
but not too long because of Papa.

All the time I will think of
you, of how much I need you and
love you, how little I have to
give you, and of the miracle for which
I have waited so long, ~~and~~ ^{must} wait
for still.

Deine
Margaret