

May 5 1952

Königsrock, Dienstag Abend.

B 9 hrs 16 min after you left.
146 hrs 30 min before you come back.

Liebster Kind,

Wenn bist Du erst in Washington, und mir ist es, als
wärest Du nicht 9 Stunden sondern 9 Monate fort. Es
ist sehr einsam für mich hier ohne Dich, aber ich hoffe,
dass Deine Eltern sich über Deinen Besuch freuen. Ob sie
wissen, wie viel er kostet? Do they know how expensive it
is. Tonight is just like last night, except that there
is no moon and ~~so~~ you have gone, - but what
good would there be in the moon without you to
look at it with me.

Just as soon as I came back, mother started
talking to me in an hysterical mixture of
apology and aggression. But I wasted no time
in making the situation very clear. Every time
I think of it, I am happy about the way in
which you have behaved - and I think that your
role is perhaps the only dignified one in this
comic tragedy. Mother seemed rather impressed
by my firmness and made no protestations
except to ask that I leave as soon as the car
is ready - as before. I suppose I would
fulfill her wish if the packing were not
so much and so depressing to do alone. At.

the moment I am well ~~right~~ paralysed,
and find myself staring at the same page
of Aristotle as three days ago. I hope to be
able to work a little bit tonight - with the
aid of the tea which you fixed' this morning
- and then I will sleep late into the day
tomorrow.

This afternoon I missed you terribly, and
did not want to eat supper without you,
but I thought it silly to go on a hunger-strike
and let myself be persuaded easily. This
evening I counted a blood smear - and needed
you - ~~and~~ but I came up long before
mother and father - who are still there. At
supper my grand mother - who feels much better -
told a naturalistic story about a sow trampling
her 12 little pigs to death. It was strange, and
my parents' miscomposure ~~was~~ embarrasses me.

So much for now. I shall try to work hard
if I can, but even so come quickly. ~~so~~ Muty wartet
auch

Dein Jochen