

the June 1 1997

Dear Margaret

I've been keeping this to send
to you - a notice of the exhibition we
couldn't get into - and suddenly I
find that it isn't being any more. I
hope you get to see the dragons.

A couple of weeks ago, in New Haven,
I caught a lovely, huge exhibition of Blake,
with Peter & Betty and Norman in a wheelchair.
P & I secured free and so did the girls, who
both joined us for lunch. I was going to
round out my art tour with a show

about art + anatomy at the ~~B~~
Philadelphia Art museum, but Mary Flanagan
whom I asked to go i me, really wanted
to sit in her house and tell me stories
about her trip to the Balkans. So we
skipped it. I did see Betty on that
trip - still pale + shaky, but very
much herself. And, it being May,
I thought many thoughts about the
Bach Festival.

Love,

James
