

I deserved ~~diserved~~ this ^{moment} among my letters.
Send Margaret a little blank book for a journal.
This could be the most important book. Let it remind you
that each day is a blank page, that you write the
story. What makes you happy? What saddens you. What do
you see. What do you learn, what surprises you? And if
you are angry, what are the true origins of this destructive
energy? Can you find some other vent for your energy?

→ my interpretation: No longer engaged in the struggle of
academic politics, so you have ~~had~~ no other battlefield
than the anger vented on Jochen.

Keep & Copy