

April 30, 2014

Dear Margret

I received the book which you mailed to me several days ago. It will take me a few days to get started reading it, but I ~~want~~ want to send you thanks now. When I am really reading the book, perhaps in a week or so, you can expect another, detailed, letter, not so knowledgeable as what Margret, my sister-in-law, would have written, but a sort of beginning of my adventure in reading with which I will have a good deal of help from my husband, Jochen.

We are both quite busy at this moment, sorting clothing and books to prepare for a few weeks, perhaps a month or more ^{here} in Konnerock, Virginia. It is still an isolated place in the Virginia mountains. As the trees grow up around us, we have less of a view and feel more isolated. I hope that we will encourage some of the birds to come to our feeding stand in a few days. Neither of us, neither Jochen nor I, are now good walkers, ~~but~~ but in past years the birds have managed to find us - and the Meyer feeding stand, even though the surrounding hemlocks wall in the ~~the~~ the back ~~part~~ porch. It helps to have wings!