



Monday

10/8/70

Dearest Father

You are angry with me —
 I am feeling that — and I
 am sorry, so much the more,
 as perfectly knowing, to excuse
 it! forgive me my fault;
 I have sometimes foolish
 feelings, by nothing confirmed —
 I regret earnestly, if I cause
 You an unpleasant hour. —
 That you are a little better,
 makes me happy and I

suppose, the physician will
send you back to Kreuzen;
so soft an air, so beautiful
a nature, must be the best
remedy!

And now, to our "Official
Act": mamma, commands me
to write it German, as she will
read it - I regret my dear
friend, I write just as clear,
but, these are things, so
difficult, so very disagreeable
to grandpa; mamma said,
I am a very stupid girl!



Alles in Ordnung mein lieber Wilhelm,
falls mein Name nicht in der
Liste für die 500 fl. steht, so ist
bis dahin, bis ich die 500 fl.
bekomme - bis dahin, ich
nicht mehr als 200 fl. a
Jahr; a very poor share for
a household, but impossible
to manage, wanting more!
Goodbye Dearest Dear, do
not be further angry with
me.

Melanie

