Thursday

Dear Nancy,

A new environment- the same thoughts. You, us. You know, I am less worried about it than ever before. We are formed to have our ups and downs. And we definitely need our work- we shouldn’t worry about close emotional or superficial sexual (even in its limited stages) relationships. These aren’t ends in themselves but expressions of satisfaction, companionships, love while achieving the main goals. The painting is what’s really going to bring us closer together- I’m confident that we can make a go of it.

It’s also good to be away for a while. A chance for both of us to think thing through. \_\_\_\_\_\_ We have thought it through. I find myself now arriving at the same decisions. Emotionally I feel a close bond to you now. By the way, my family immediately quizzed me about you and so I thought the time appropriate to tell them about us. They will leave the decision up to me. This is good news and is the responsibility I need. About “us”, I said that nothing was definite, but that something would work out and in the not-too-distant future. Mother, as I anticipated was excited all for it. Dad was quieter but gave me full responsibility of the decision.

And we’ve got to stop analyzing. Take off the \_\_\_\_ Pressure. We’ve been sitting on the for of the pipe line hill for the appropriate length of time, a little stilted- now, let’s laugh and relax. No more \_\_\_ etc. Damn it I miss you Nancy.

Well, it looks like we couldn’t to have move, and soon I’ll have to get my \_\_\_ \_\_\_ over to the appointed warehouse. We’ll also have to try some \_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_ things.

How I long to kiss you, squeeze you close to me. You were my \_\_\_\_ my night of sleep. You are everywhere and mean everything to me. I realize this now more than ever before. Together we’ll be able to paint as never before. We can go to museum a lot, look at reproductions and talk about our painting problems overs cups and cups of coffee. This will really be life, Nancy Baby. All this \_\_\_\_\_ stamping at first will seem like ten years ago some little incident happened that force the fast to stamp on the ground, gently stamping on top of each other, causing a few ouches and busts and these hints going to the head and building up into fears of love. Love cannot be learned on thought of love must be lived. From our one night of real lovers, I know what it will be like. I look forward to being in love with you Nancy, but more importantly I look forward to painting with you because that how love will come about. I am painting. I really haven’t painted since we’ve been together. Though this explains my puppy dog resemblance at times. Painting will not only bring us together but it will makes us strong, both strong as individuals, only than can we say goodbye to the love of coffee quarrels, and Nancy you’re beautiful-wonderful, have a magnificent figure and a sense of humor that I need- I need what you have, you need what I’ve got. That the way it should be and IS- “HUMAN BEINGS ARE WONDERFUL PEOPLE.” I’M HAPPY, CONFIDENT AND READY TO LIVE AND LIVE WITH YOU AND PAOINTING (ONE AND THE SAME).

Miss me, Baby, Much love, Harry.