

24th. July 64.

My sweetheart, Diana,

Received your lovely letter yesterday. You must have received my other letter by now...sorry about it, but I was just off all contact for a while. Have started to work again (half day) at the office, and I am quite alright now. I want and MUST come to England, and will try very hard to come for two or three weeks end of August beginning September. How, I really don't know yet. I am dying to come and stay in your flat, and cook and take you for drinks and just idle happily for a while. Sweetheart, those two operations cost me £175 I've paid £75 and the major has arranged for £100 advance (I don't know how he did that. Between you and me, I am 100% sure he paid it out of his own pocket, bless him bless him. But I have to pay 10 pound back a month. Your £50 are gone, darling. I won't mention it again, but, well there it is.)

Samit is coming NEXT Friday, to stay for a couple of weeks, and I have to see my brother Rami. It is all rather complicated. But I do want to come very much. Oh, which means a letter from André Deutsch. Please send as soon as possible, along the lines: After the brilliant literary success of W's first novel we need him urgently for discussion of his next novel etc. etc. I shall probably come by car, taking three other passengers with me...which is easy to do, being in Headquarters, so the passage money will be reduced to minimum. I am also hoping for a miracle .. some advance from Israel, Holland, Norway, Sweden Denmark, Finland, or any other of the people who want to see that book published in their lands. Keep your fingers crossed.

Your Veliz story was wonderful. How come your lover, whom I took to be very rich doesn't pay her rent? Apropos, will she be going on holiday? 'cause I might be able to fit my coming when she is away, which would be good for space etc. The idea that I might be in England again in a some weeks time, is thrilling me again. How strange. Oh, to be in my London again.....

I thought often of you during this heat wave we all had....myself, when not in hospital, lying the whole day on the edge of a pool, and poor you in the office. By the way, will you be going away again in September? I do hope you'll be in London when I come, at least part of time, even if you have to go for a few days away or something.

God, Diana darling, I am so happy this horrible stage of "Madness" and terrible depressions and bloody operations is gone...it was just one long series of the absolute gutter, and now I do feel so well and healthy, particularly in mind. There is a very strange story attached to all this, but it IS too long to relate. When I see you, I shall tell you all about. One evening, something very strange and rather horrible and pitiful happened (This Liz, I told you about once, the one tried to take her life).. since that evening, I've changed completely...in this matter of depressions and helplessness. I never did believe that one can really change overnight, and such things as "The truth was suddenly revealed" etc etc. has always been a lot of stupid novelish nonsense to me, and yet it seemed to have happened to me. Never again, would I be depressed or low enough to moan and grumble and curse my fate etc. etc. 'cause that day with Liz (I have it all down in my diary, and might send this bit to you) suddenly showed what a horror it was. And suddenly I became strong, and would take a decision and carry it out ...and it has worked so well, and I feel proud and mighty in some way, and things seem to run into your favour when you blow your breast out and say nothing is going to get me down, and when I take a decision I carry it out. (One of those decisions was to write one thousand words a day, by hook or by crook. I do that now, and it is like having a sun in my heart)

This operation was also one of those decisions,. I kept putting off having this operation ...for years and years. One day I woke up and said I'm going to have it to-day, and did. Apart from the money angle, I am very happy I did it.

But enough of all this now, when we meet, we shall sit and talk and talk.

All my love and gratitude darling

Waguih.