

Dearest Diana,

just a 'scratch' (as you say) - Not that I am too busy, but for the last ~~or~~ 2 weeks have been working as a labourer - on a building site - , and you know how it is (of course you do it) the first couple of weeks, carrying cement and bricks up scaffolding the whole day - as soon as I come home, I just collapse, and (being in January) I start work at 6.30, which means waking at 5.30.

- But am feeling wonderful and strong, will go on working till I decide on a date (probably beginning of April) to come to you - am financially sound - In fact, beloved, I expected you to be sending me $\pounds 35$ -- and when I saw $\pounds 74$ I jumped with joy - don't worry

£30 of it is safe in the bank, and I am ~~so~~
earning £10. a week - so everything is alright

Next week I shall get my visa (The Consul
has written to you know) and sometime in
April you shall hear the rock-rock-rock
of the U.W. in Elsworth Terrace -

I will write a more detailed letter
over the weekend -

I adore you

worship

X X X X,

X X X X

X X X

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