

7.

? 20th

21?

26?

7, dear Jimmy.

What I can't bear is that

to be ill - will like this. After what you said
 that night, my dear, the anxiety of the last
 fortnight, anyone would be inclined to go off the
 deep end. However, I can ^{beath} a little now,
 I don't know what I shall do, but I should like
 to see you once again, not to talk about
 money or our affairs, but to try to be real
 friends in, or forget the way we've hurt each
 other. It's that hurt which should stop. Let's
 meet once again, my dear, & play ^{or} me -
 You have made it easier now, & you have it
 nearly all your own way.
 So take the bad pain
 away, as well.