

Recd 16/1/28

14 RUE DE MONTTESSUY (VII^e)

Hôtel Antipolis
Antibes.

Jimmy dear:

Things have now come
to the ho si - ridiculous point! Three days
ago I repeated my performance down here so lost
year, stumbled ^{as} _{in} me of the infernal cobble-
stones of the old town, & smacked my knee to
bits again. It's pretty bad, at least I can
hardly walk & shouldn't try, & I'm practically
alone - chose this pub to be alone in - except
for a couple of French boys whose life is one long
spree. Can't get at Camilla: doesn't order a
massage: have done something to my back I can't
place, at least it hurts. Am looked after
principally by the head-waiter! who has been a
spruiter & makes me comfortable, God bless
him. It's difficult to walk, hope, do anything
but laugh & try not to cry & wander dully

what will happen next. Have finished
10,000 of the new book & a rather decent
poem.

So, please think of me. Got
Cuddy new shoes with all that was left.
She talked a lot about you. Told me,
out of the blue, (I'd not mentioned you -)
'Petite mannan I think Daddy is going to
like us again?' 'I think so too' I said 'you
might speak about it in your prayers?' 'I always
do' she said.

Then we talked a lot about life. She's
the wisest kid God ever made. God, how I
want a place big enough for us together
always & no more bother, & you there when you
liked

No more, I have been to write in
spells, my back hurts when I sit up.

ever yours -

Jay.

Don't be tempted to think
this is a - two