

14 RUE DE MONTESSUY (VII^e)

Hôtel du Coteau

Trois-boul.

Finistère.

My dear Douglas:

Overjoyed to get your letter, & long to see you & Talia & love her as much as I love you.

I shall be back at the address crossed out in about ten days; at present ~~am~~ am seeing a sick friend through his troubles in the middle of these surmised Atlantic gales & a hôtel full of arch-deacons.

News brief: novel in U.S. coming out in January; another book with illustrations by Cocteau in Oct. in Paris with an American editor called Titus who should be black-bited from Hong-Kong to Aberdeen. Cuddy recovered from her illness, safe at Cannes. We've just passed a month together in the Tidi. Divorce absolute from J. R. Aliway but get

Settled. Finance awful, but prospects bright.

Working very hard, figure down to the fashionable proportions at last.

Lots of news I could only tell you. Longing to see you - Bless Eric from me when you see her. I hope to come south soon to Camilla & shall find you all wherever you are - Anyhow we shall meet in Paris. Our last meeting was so terrible - but of course you don't know what happened later, the thing that nearly killed me about C.N.'s death, or the blessed thing that came after.

I think I'm being a doing anything you'd wish, especially my work - the new novel is rather a beauty & there are poems & stories & 'big things' by the score. Dear, dear Douglas, the best of everything to you - Don't worry about U.S. We'll find people you'll love there, & they will all adore you - What have you been writing? God bless the hot milk. I practically never touches a drop now myself - How lovely to write 'till about the 10th' or 'an revoir' Embrace your wife from me -
Gary.