Thursday noon

Dear Ida:

It was certainly sweet—I like you to think that wise. And it pleased my mother immensely as I came. It did all the rest as you were the most wonderful person in the world.

You are the most wonderful person in the world.

It's been a great privilege to be here. I'm glad we can do things all in this great fourth together—

I'm sure you know what the first time that I'm going to be here. I stay with him all day writing and writing and writing and writing and writing and writing and writing and writing and writing. All things feel settled down for a few days.

The whole thing was so sudden—a surprise. I met many of her Thanksgiving dreary and Saturday morning (the day she died). I wasn't up after breakfast—she was gone.
drummers + I ate two of them right out of the box - something I have never done before - and as usual you are known as usual. At some point in the day I shall call at eight o'clock that morning to say in the manner literally. It's all over.

Dear one - wonderful beautiful experience - tell her.

You were when we parted then.

Monday morning she will be back in the office after what seems a year absence, and hope for what becomes a year absence, and hope for what becomes a year absence.

We can look another together Monday.

Always sincerely,

[Signature]