


"Stone" April 24th/22 12.16,
Dear good Susie,

Although I write I
do not expect this will reach
you, unless I can capture it
again this morning, even if it
does reach you, you will
find nothing in it & interest;

How is your head this morning,
I was so sorry that it ached
on last evening, how gladly would
I relieve it if I could,

You bad Susie,
not to send me a leaf on
yesterday, and then call me
impudent, indeed Susie I did
not mean to be so, I thought
it and wished it, and wrote
what I thought and wished,