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701

7th September '72

Dear Bill

Here is yesterday's letter. I am sorry I didn't get it in in time, but there was a deluge at noon and I just didn't go out in it. I had taken one up to Jack the evening before but he wasn't going in to the office the next day either, so I'm sorry I missed two days. You did get one on Tuesday I hope.

Everything is fine here. I was talking about the outside atmosphere which I'd mentioned on the back of the last letter — before I knew it was getting a bit whiffy, supposedly, in the chamber.

The Friendswood English Riding Club asked me to show the movie I took in there which is where I was tonight Home just after 9.30 (left at 8) &

then just popped out to take Mrs. Kirk home.

Trying to think if I said anything in last letter that you have taken the wrong way. I can only assure you that I love you, want you home and you should know that without any shadow of a doubt. Also I've tried very hard not to do anything that might bother you in any way, in fact I've been super careful. I know the whole thing in there ~~was~~^{must} seem unreal and impossible by now and these last few days will probably drag. We all are thinking about you, all the time.

Hope they sterilise this properly - I've got some bug or other rattling around in my head. Simon over his fever v. quickly, goodness knows what it was.

Please phone sometime, I shall worry about you until I hear.

All love

Penelope.