

Godwin Botwyn

18.4.87

Dear James,

And lo + behold, there appeared a missive from our American Colony containing one large Dog Biscuit. On removing the cover, the biscuit leapt into life + turned into a mattress. Over chaps those Colonials - they'd taken all the air out of it.

Anyway, it's absolutely super + I sleep much better. I've taken to having an afternoon Siesta with headphones + tape, I find that with no distractions, I listen much better - even to old familiar.

The weather is at the moment quite Californian + I have been sitting outside until driven in by the sun. I am feeling better but in a state of suspended animation until I can go back and have the second part of the operation - but the wheels of The Nat. Health bureaucracy grind v. slow.

Love to you both  
and to Roger + Holly.

Nigell