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Letter XII: special delivery (21 ¢) to Dr. Sidney Isenberg
18 Bremmer St.
Boston, Mass

dated Sep 2, 1950

text:

131 South B'way
Nyack, N.Y.

Dear dear Sidney--

I was thinking of you this morning just before your letter came. Dear friend please forgive me; this last year has been so confused that I had no peace to write.

Keep out

I am so happy you have the fellowship in Boston. I have great pride in you and great hope for your future work. God knows, I wish I were a psychiatrist. Then I might back (unclear _____) out of trouble. As it is my life seems ricochet from one crisis to another. And through it all I have been very ill. I was in a number of hospitals (not Payne Whitney sort) trying to better my bodily health. I am (cq) is still bad and I limp.

This spring, after getting out of hospital, I went to visit Elizabeth Bowen in Ireland. Also my great friend John L Brown who is attached to the Paris embassy. After some months at Brunoy (?) and Paris I went back to Elizabeth at Bowen Court. Then I ~~went~~ went to American friends at Fire Island, U.S.A. And then to old friends in Virginia, U.S.A.

Now for the moment I am home with my mother at Nyack. I am tired of chasing around and need peace to start my next book. ~~Six~~

Sidney, let's get together soon. Can you come down to Nyack soon and visit mama and me? I would love to show you "The Member of the Wedding."

Thank you for your sweet forgiving letter--and do write again soon--and let me know when you can come. Love to Doc and Louise.

Always fondly,

Carson