

Dear David

A thousand apologies for not answering your letter sooner. I went to Sydney for a few weeks and, apart from that, have been busy doing all sorts of trivial things. Also, my brother has come to visit me from France and we've been going round a bit - But it was good to hear from you. Your letter brought memories to me of balmy days - God knows I had no good reason for being happy at the time but these, in comparison with my more or less permanent state of depression, were happy days indeed. I'll be forever grateful to all those people who made my stay at St. Lucie so pleasant

Your sound is superb. Thanks for both versions. I like the final (?) better of course. Your frustration comes through loud & clear and your point is made forcefully through the way per-

fection of its structure. A good way to start
the new year and may you give us some more before
it's out, The great Bicke is marching South and
might even triumph. Please write him an ode:
he needs poets to celebrate his progress. God
help us all!

I might be going to Europe after May. I haven't
made up my mind yet. My wanderlust is getting less & less
urgent with time.

Please remember me to our common friends at
St. Lucia, and give Marguerite my warmest regards.

Yours ever
Dimitrij

P.S

Congratulations on the success of your book -
the award and that incredible \$ 6000 in royalties
so far !!! Bravo, David! Poets, outside of
Russia, cannot even dream of such sales, so
many readers. Ht + S.