

29 May 1941

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37?

Kitty,

Lots of mail arrived — oh, it was such a joy! I love your letters.

At the moment, I am at a military hospital, because my stomach is not all that well. By the time you are reading these lines, I will long have returned to my hotel, but the chief physician says that the food here is better for me.

Here we all would be happy if we had cool rainy days and I often think about your *(illegible/nonsensical)* green tree shadow and a *(illegible/nonsensical)*.

That's how I manage.

I also received letters and two packages from the parents *(not specified if from Tory's or Kitty's parents)*. I was very happy.

Then Hans, August and *(illegible)* write nice letters.

Soon more!

I love you

To