About 10-30

My darling!

Your note made me so happy I walked all the way down town singing, I love you, I love you. Altho I sang it over hundreds of times. the magic of the words never paled – what used to be just a phrase now means a tremendous lot to me.

Of course I'll meet you tomorrow – or any other time – at the

Tivoli – or any other place you say. If the bar isn't open then I'll be in the

lobby.

I have been "bearing up" a little better recently, although I still get the jitters once in a while. Yesterday morning I walked alone to the Praço do Commercio and sat and watched the river and the gulls for a long

time. My face got a little sun burned. It's very peaceful there, and I
gradually stopped thinking of the pain and bitterness of the present and
thought about the joy that will come when our separation is ended
forever. I managed to eat a light meal in my room – the first in some time
– and that helped too.

After leaving the file room I went down town and cashed the draft for my salary and per diem and then turned the escudos into dollars, which Mrs. Parry is carrying back. Just to pass time, I finished checking a crew list against the black list and then had dinner with Sofie Kearney at her hotel. I came home about 10:30 and went to bed early. If you can, let me know how you are doing. I love you, my darling.

2of 2 1941-10-30 4-23 WLK to LPK.doc