

6037 Ramshorn Place  
McLean, VA 22101

AB S

1 Sep 84

Dearest Swandown:

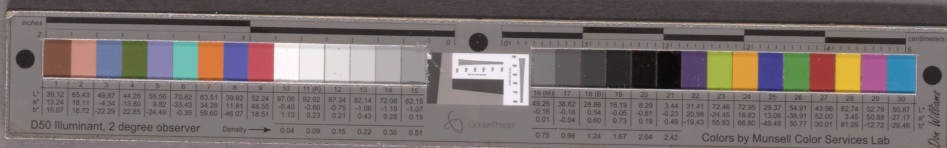
This is going to be telegram-short, because I want to squeeze time to write your Camilla D. before a ton of dreadful odd jobs falls on my head. (Amazing how busy-busy-busy life can be when you're a bit ill---all the Things you have to do for yourself, from rewrapping ankle to learning to take heart-data---and above all, DIRECTING YOUR HELPERS. ..) Now honey, really, forget about my "health". I have only nuisances---the operated heart a bit wonky, major Rh. arthritis in all extremities, orthodontic problems, and occasional ulcers or something odd inside. Fundamentally I'm a healthy woman with a few things that produce disproportionate pain; someone said I just had too much motor for my chassis. And that's All, really---will it help if I promise to tell you if anything new and/or threatening crops up? Yes...

Now the joker! It turns out I already have written Camille D., but without knowing who she was in your terms. I thought there seemed to be an extraordinary number of lesbian anthos projected, and come to look in the files, it was she. I enclose the correspondence; as you can see, I was writing cool (but friendly) to a stranger. And I threw in a gratuitous commentary on the story---and on me; I get talking of the WAC and cannot stop---it's an unwritten THING in the back of my mind.

So I am going to write her at once a warmer note and enclose a copy of OUT OF THE EVERYWHERE which has Mad Hands in it---my Copier is starting to print white-on-white.

Now just recall I don't know a thing about CD, I have her inextricably confused with Melody. You should SEE your letters sometimes. (I mean this, darling) The mind skippeth so from A to Z that horrific misunderstandings could ensue.

(About that "cute" stationery, if you must, use only the first page and then chop up some plain type-paper for 2,3,4 etc. The effect is of the same inane joke repeated fifteen times with guffaws. (And the joke-writing mixes in with yours some places.) Now I go do CD---Love, my Swan. at



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