

(Ps. Am temporarily flat on a board curing up spine. Not serious, only awkward. Mail-pile horrific.

POST CARD

2 June 1999
5 AM



Joanna, Love-

Your letter read, deeply appreciated, and treasured.

There speaks Joanna-of-the-Rocks* - honest, relentless, subtle.. How well I know those struggles of definition, driven by the formless interior unease... I

can't reply in kind now, love, but - I am honored at owning a personal Russ critical essay. (Essai.) Can only send sting warm hand-clasp. Love, all

*Emeralds, rubies, diamonds are Rocks

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JOANNA RUSS,
3956 2nd Ave.,
Seattle,
WASH 98107



