

LETTER TO A PRISONER OF WAR (dated June 18, 1946)

Your loving letter  
created a sunshine in me,

I feel so happy and light  
amidst these ~~black~~ ruins  
today.

The children are always hungry,  
especially the boy  
who is growing  
to be as tall as you;  
our children

are my solemn joy,

with God's help  
I shall get them  
through this dark and endless hunger.

I am strong  
for them  
and you.

Think of the feasts  
we will have  
when you return,  
you, my love,  
and I,  
together again,  
finally.  
No-one has touched me  
in all these lonely years;  
I am yours only,

forever.

You know that.

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