

LETTER TO A PRISONER OF WAR (dated October 2, 1946)

Your three happy letters
take me out and away
from the ~~surrounding~~ rubble
of burned stone and earth,

for a moment
I picture you
back in Rochester ...
I am the girl in the train...

How it all fools me again!
These letters from you
are CENSURED,
mailed from a prison camp
in France

where you do time
for being guilty of ~~nothing~~

~~but~~ loving me.

Gerda Nischan
115 Wilkshire Drive
Greenville, N.C. 27834