

Tuesday
Mar 20/88.

Dear Mr Clayton.

Your offer for the
Heptalogia I treat with the con-
tempt it merits, merely drawing
your attention to a prophetic
passage in the book of Proverbs.

It is naught. It is naught saith
the buyer. But when he is gone
his way, then he boasteth.

So there were designing collectors
even in those days. I can

fantasy a row of old book stalls
ranged against the Temple Walls.
displaying first editions of Genesis
or Moses' choice works - or
the History of Susannah the Elders,
adorned with choice cuts - un-
expurgated - nice copy, very
curious.

I wallowed in infancy for three
hours last night - I & the Postman,
there is a lovely villain - a bold
bad man - who clutches the air

& hisses 'Blood' in a beautiful
rasping voice & sticks a man
with a dinner knife & drops him
down a trap place! into the
geurgallying river below.

There is his cowardly accomplice,
a sailor with the 'jumps', who
plays to the Gods, & finishes
up by shooting the villain in
the back.

There is a man in delirium, a
railway accident, - terribly re-alexite,
a dose of morphia, a fight,

a wife beater, & the inevitable
girl - wronged & wronged - who
appears at critical moments imploring
to be made an honest woman.

Oh. It's grand!

I am not sure who you mean by
No 6, but if it be Cousin Alice
two birds are simultaneously slain.

I can't re-call the Punch picture.
'Kyd' comes from Portblade

Infernal. Verbal etc I leave
to you, but should a you preserve,
with enclosed result - Yours
EOL

The Rape of the Sabine

The father a life guard - so busy, comes day.

The girl - not exactly - his wife -

What a pity - the man didnt show her the way

of guarding a little ones life

11.2 11.35
11.29 12.0

2.33 2.58 3.15
2.58 3.23 3.36

wite woman
repholms Archd

Socny