

Reach (Angus B.)

38 Sanson St. Court Street
Medbury

Dear Sir,

I am not sorry that
a little misapprehension has
fallen on the pleasure of
a letter from you. You have
not me to thank for the
Chronicle article in the 'Pas-
sage Club' but - I presume -
my friend Francis, who does
the sketches at present.
My dramatic writing in the
paper, being confined for
some time to the Court

London Opera. I shall still
Lover. with you. I am - up
per with the copy of the
Pudding Cloud you have heard
enough to stand.

I can perfectly ap-
preciate the annoyance
& the absolute injustice
done to an author by
the production of a play
under the circumstances
which you have detailed. It
is one of the heavy crosses
of dramatic writing that
an author is obliged

himself to keep in view. The
petty necessities of a theater
in the whims & caprices
of a pack of illiterate
hounds of actors. I have
suffered in a small way
from these stumbling blocks
myself and can well as-
sure you of my sympathy
with the creator of a work
of art. which is cut up
& mangled to suit theatri-
cal conveniences. Just as a
chicken must want to cut
his customer to bits when
he is skinned his warts.
Yours truly
Angus. March

38 Tavistock St. Covent Garden

Wednesday

Dear Sir,

I am not sorry that a little misapprehension has given me the pleasure of a letter from you. You have not me to thank for the Chronicle notice on the 'Passing Cloud' but - I presume-my friend Francis, who does the Theatres at present. My dramatic writing in the paper being confined for some time to the Covent Garden opera. I shall still however - with your leave - appropriate the copy of the Passing Cloud you were kind enough to send.

I can perfectly appreciate the annoyance & the absolute injustice done to an author by the production of a play under the circumstances you have detailed. It is one of the heavy curses of dramatic writing that an author is obliged eternally to keep in view - the paltry necessity of a theatre or the whims & caprices of a pack of illiterate hounds of actors. I have suffered in a small way from these stumbling blocks myself and can well assure you of my sympathy with the creator of a work of art - which is cut up & mangled to suit theatrical conveniences - just as a cobbler might want to cut his toes off when he blundered his boots.

Yours very truly

Angus B Reach