

Virginia

Villa La Costa  
Pian Dei Giullari, 123  
Firenze, Italia, 526

Feb. 27, 1950

Dear Virginia:

I imagine your father will be returning and be seeing you not so many weeks from now, so I am enclosing a letter which please give him, but which you may also care to read as a letter to you, too.

The Frisbies have arrived here, but I have been tied up and unable to see them. My secretary, Alec Manson, has talked to them on the phone and he says they sound unusually pleasant. I am seeing just a few people as possible, and no strangers, both because I am working very hard on a new book, most of it laid here in Florence – it will presumably be a serial in Cosmopolitan, starting late this year, and because I am severely taking care of myself

I had pneumonia last summer, and the long journey with your father, extremely interesting though it was, was also tiring. I haven't been out in the evenings as much as once in ten days. But every evening I do, if you insist on riotous European living for me, have a good chess game with Alec!

Ever  
SL