

February 2, 1978

Dear Sylvia!

Today I am doubly glad that you visited us, because if this had not occurred, it is unlikely that we would have met each other.

I just had a telephone conversation during which they informed me that my trip was denied. The denial was for the very reason Victor and I already assumed. This is a pity . . . But what can you do.

Victor's birthday is January 25th, and we invited guests for the 28th, a Saturday. Many people came over and, though it was pleasant, this was nevertheless a hassle. There were 15 people – relatives and friends. According to everyone who was there, it was pleasant and fun. Now everything is over and it is possible to take a break. In around a month and a half, it will already be time to think about where and how to spend the summer. It would be nice to be near water and a forest.

I really want to believe that our meeting will not be the only one. If not you, then perhaps someone else from the family can come visit. We will be happy – this is not an exaggeration.

Send regards and our best wishes to everyone from Victor and me. Write.

I kiss you, Sara.

Bob – come. S.