Dear Mr. Nathan,

I thank you kindly for your business assistance once again. We sent out the letter promptly. My wife isn't yet here but is coming with Margot only at the beginning of September—once it's definite. They are doctoring up the new widower, who is having great difficulty adjusting to his freedom. Despite all this, we've been enjoying a time of happy rest and recuperation and only regret that the end is nearing.

I'm very sorry that you don't think you can come anymore. Maybe you will free yourself of that unhealthy categorical imperative, after all, at least for a short time.

Cordial regards,

Yours,

A. Einstein.

[TLS]