

New York City
27 May 1936

My dear Dr. Nathan,

You are the only man on God's wide earth who gives me such lovely things. No, not just the only man, <but also> actually the only person. I love this perfume. It is a delight to use a little bit of it. I would so much like to be kind to you, but you give me no opportunity to do so. I am resting at the Buckys', who

[ALS]

are infinitely kind to me. Let's hope that the treatment will be a blessing for me. How much I would like to see you again, but I have been completely isolated. They want to calm my violent pulse. Hopefully it works. In all cordiality,

Yours,

Elsa Einstein

[Verso.]