Dear Dr. Nathan,

I thank you very much for the splendid flowers, which everyone enjoys, not just me. When we saw each other the last time in New York, you remember, I said to you there that I felt seriously ill. I have been like this for six weeks and I'm not at all expecting that these tortures will end someday and that I will be as before again. No, I don't expect that anymore. But perhaps I will be able to be up again for a bit, and if that happens, then you must come and see us soon and then I shall look forward to that.

I'm glad to hear that you find it nice in New York; Princeton was not right for you. Here everything is more narrow-minded, and the air is in any case "fresher" in New York than here. This doesn't matter to us, we want nothing more.

Hoping to see you again, and cordial greetings,

Yours,

Elsa Einstein

[TLC]