

[Apr. 23, 1901]

Oh my Pat!

Forgive my immediate
reply. I must, - from that day - each
day has commenced and ended with
Sun bar will not be here today - he has gone
Childish it may all seem but to
me the days when you were here
were golden. the only shadow was
when pain & worries disturbed
you - Oh how bliss I was. You were
always the You I not only love in
an idolatrous fashion. - but find
it easy to obey. - Oh my Pat! there
was a matchless something in your
voice - gaze and humor that made
many hours sweet and dreamful for
me - so why should I blame myself
for tears that even now are falling - Your
breath is in every sense that I have -
the sweetest treasure that now lies safely
locked in my heart is the token given
by your lips to mine. - Oh love breath!
Chide me not. a penitence's kiss

with me that can learn no
 language - I want you - I
 want you - I know the house
 has sped - I know Oh my Pet
 that we shall not meet again as
 in these dear days - that is your
 gift of love - pain to me - the gift
 life gave you for me - think you
 that even tear wet eyes cannot
 see the grand triumph that
 this means for me - life gave
 you something for me - know
 you not oh master of human nature
 that I shall jealously guard each
 fleeting moment that draws a sigh
 of longing from my heart for you!
 Ah me you know lots of things -
 but nothing better than my heart
 for you - I am writing you - yet a perfect
 pandemonium reigns - my heart whispers
 all kind of me - other voices beg of you speak
 my love, I should rest my weary head in the

one into - and I know by your will I know to - Oh my Pet - one was named by

first opens the story - then that hour for these friends
 the Sorcerer
 no more
 Call me
 you -
 at me
 of days
 shall