DEAR AUNT NELA,

MUCH TIME HAS PASSED SINCE I HAVE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH YOU LAST. I AM SORRY I AM WRITING UNDER SUCH SAD CIRCUMSTANCES. ARTURS DEATH WAS A PAINFULL STORY TO HEAR. BUT JUST AS DORIS' WAS A FULL LIFE, SO WAS HIS. I KNOW YOU AND HE SHARED A FULL LIFE TOGETHER, THAT NO OTHER MAY BE COMPARED TO. A TIME LONG AND MEMORABLE.

IT WAS HARD TO WRITE AT FIRST. THE PAST IS A DIFFICULT PLACE TO RETURN TO, WHEN YOU HAVE TURNED AWAY AND NOT GLANCED BACK, AS I HAVE DONE. MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE MY LAST VISIT WITH YOU AT THE TIME OF DORIS' DEATH. NO DEATH IS EASY. ESPECIALLY THE PASSING OF SOMEONE YOU SHARED YOUR LIFE AND LOVE WITH. I KNOW THAT THINGS WERE NOT EASY IN THE END. THEY NEVER SEEM TO BE. BUT THAT IS NOT THE TIME THAT SHOULD BE LOOKED UPON. LOVE BRINGS OUT A COMBINATION OF EMOTIONS; A SPECTRUM OF FEELINGS. I KNOW YOU WILL REFLECT ON THE LOVING MOMENTS OF THE TIME SPENT WITH ARTUR, AS I HAVE DONE WITH DORIS.

YOU HAVE MANY FRIENDS WHO HAVE, AND WILL CONTINUE TO, HELP YOU THROUGH TIMES OF REMORSE. I KNOW HOW MUCH DODO LOVED AND ADMIRED ARTUR. HE WAS A GENIUS. A MAN NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN. JUST AS BRONEK AND DODO WILL NEVER BE. BUT IT IS YOU WHOM I HAVE ADMIRED FOR YOUR LOVE AND DIGNITY, WHICH YOU CARRY SO SPLENDIDLY. THE TIME YOU SPENT WITH DODO AND I IN BEVERLY HILLS SO LONG AGO WILL REMAIN WITH ME FOR LIFE. THE WARMTH YOU EMULATE IS BEYOND COMPARE. TIME CAN BE SUCH A THEIF, ONLY LEAVING US THE MEMORIES. THOSE MEMORIES OF

Thief

YOU, ARTUR, BRONEK AND DORIS, WILL BE TREASURED IN MY SOUL FOREVER.

I HAVE NOT SEEN JOHNNY SINCE DORIS' DEATH, AND IT HAS BEEN LONGER SINCE EVA VISITED SO LONG AGO. I KNOW THAT THEY, ALONG WITH YOUR OTHER CHILDREN HAVE BEEN OF GREAT SUPPORT THROUGH THESE PAST YEARS AND MONTHS. THEY HAVE DONE SO WELL FOR THEMSELVES. A FEAT I WISH TO ACCOMPLISH SOMEDAY.

DEATH CAN PAINT A PAINFULL PICTURE. HURT, GUILT, AND REMORSE TAKE A LONG TIME TO FADE IT SEEMS. MY LIFE WAS FULL OF THESE AFTER DODO'S DEATH. I DID NOT DEAL WITH HER DEATH WITH STRENGTH. I KNOW YOU WILL BE STRONG AND HOPE YOUR MIND DOES NOT ENTERTAIN THE THOUGHTS I DID. THE FEELING OF LOSING SOMEONE SO CLOSE CANNOT BE PUT INTO WORDS, NOR CAN IT BE EXPLAINED.

I AM SORRY FOR NOT REPRESENTING MY FEELINGS EARLIER, BUT I DID NOT WANT TO HAVE MY THOUGHTS LOST IN A PILE OF MANY OTHER CONDOLANCES. YOUR IMAGE WILL ALWAYS BE CLEAR IN MY MIND, AND THE THOUGHT OF YOU WILL ALWAYS BRING A SMILE TO MY FACE. I HOPE IT IS NOT SO LONG BEFORE I HEAR FROM, OR SEE YOU AGAIN.

MY SISTER SUZI AND I ARE LIVING TOGETHER IN SANTA MONICA AND ATTENDING COLLEGE HERE. I AM STUDYING ART, SHE IS MAJORING IN BUSINESS. WE BOTH WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU EITHER BY LETTER OR BY TELEPHONE NEXT TIME YOU VISIT JOHN & JUDY. AGAIN MY CONDOLANCES FOR THE LOSS OF ARTUR.

IN MEMORY OF BRONEK AND DORIS —

JEFFREY, SUSAN, KENYON STACEY AND EILLEEN SILLS.

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