VLADIMIR HOROWITZ

March 12th 1958

My dear Artur,

not having met you or spoken with you for nearly a quarter of a century, it is almost frightening to write to you — the artist and friend for whom I have unlimited admiration and deepest respect.
Many many times I wanted to write to you. Yet I always had the definite impression that, for some reason, you didn't want any personal contact with me. Now however, through the meetings and conversations of our wives, I see that my premonition was wrong.
There is only one thing I must ask you, dear Artur. Let us not dig into the past at all, and look only to the future. For I cannot imagine any

misunderstanding between us which should be followed by such an unfair and drastic verdict - nearly a life sentence!

I know you are very busy traveling and concertizing, and unfortunately for me I'm very busy with my intestinal troubles. So in the past three years my daily routine has been very limited. In the evening I do not go out at all, (by doctor's advice), and the three or four hours in the afternoon of my „living" I spend between various treatments, doctors, some walking, and also some practicing.

I'm writing about my daily schedule only to let you know that I'd be very happy to visit you one afternoon, but it would have to be too short a visit to be satisfactory after all these years. So if you would like to come with your wife to our house some evening and talk for a few hours, you can't imagine

VLADIMIR HOROWITZ

What pleasure you would give to me and my family — and I know you like to give pleasure to others.

As ever,

Volodia

14 East, 94th Street,
New York

HOLD FOR ARRIVAL

Mr. Artur Rubinstein

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Detroit, Michigan

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