

From: balerina Simona <[REDACTED]>

To: jeffrey edwards <jeevacation@gmail.com>

Subject:

Date: Sat, 06 Jan 2018 16:57:45 +0000

My late train is rushing to your station...

My dear Jeffrey, Happy New Year! Stay happy, healthy and strong as You are!

Lots of Love and Gratitude

And if you have some time to my poem, please follow the next line.:

Sight

There are days when it's so hard-
so vain - to swallow even a gulp,

Days when I lack the straight to be dazzled
by the fragrance of flowers leaning towards you.

All of it exists for a moment to remain,
as when a bee flies by with advice:
one, two, three- open your eyes!

And you see the taut, shining
strings of being-

quivering, diaphanous threads
stretching up high from every
animate thing.

Later, there will be more
long days...

(But some gifts are too large
to be nicely wrapped)

:)