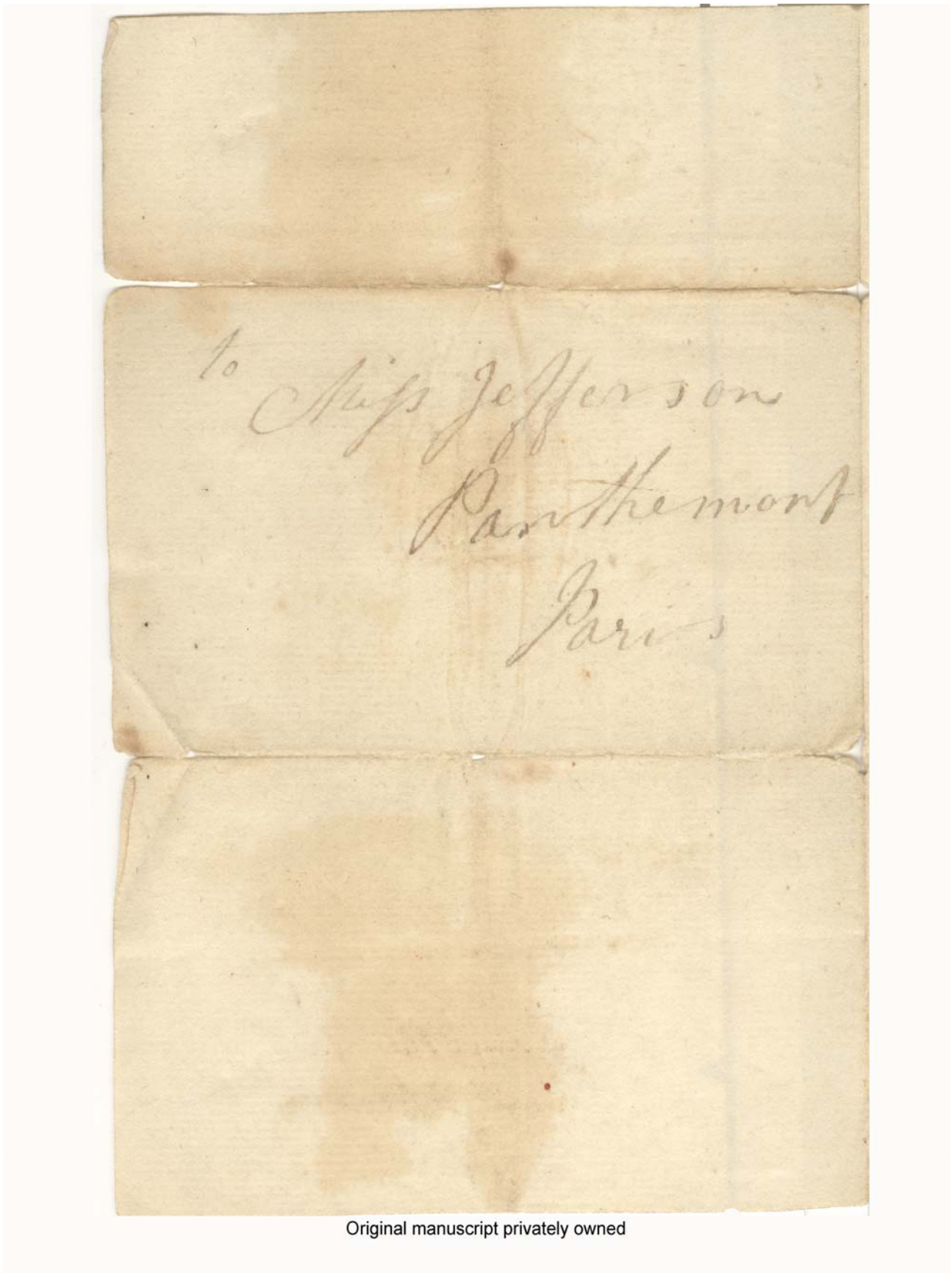


"Always the same," I know  
you are my Dear Jefferson, forgive  
me my writing to you in the  
style I just have — but you  
do not know me — I only  
wrote so far — But if  
it is true you do not wish  
to leave me come and sit  
by me now — I exclaim  
myself abominably —  
I'm crazy — I don't know  
what I'm about I only  
know you are always  
loved the same by your  
Juliana



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