

Frankonia N.H.
August 14/18

My dear Young:

You must come
both of you, or we shall be
disappointed. I'm just right
for your purposes: I'm good
enough for company: any better
and I should be good enough
for writing and too good for
company. The war's that's the
matter with me. It keeps me
down to a low conversational
level of spirit. But don't pretend
to be sorry for a loss of mine that

is obviously your gain. Now
is the time to make the most
of me before I withdraw in
cloud.

Beautiful upon the mountains.

With forward looking thoughts

Always yours

Robert Frost