

November 24, 1965

Dear Miss Meagher,

Thank you ever so much for your note; appreciation indications from the blues, so to speak, make publishing a poem a little more like casting bread upon the waters than the usual feeling of tossing out onto receding waves an embottled us. would ever allow it to be. I'm afraid that there's little hope for the other shadowy figures in the Women report: they were mistakes, but only Chice, I felt, was actually mythical. He was somebody about whom I'd wanted to write for years.

Yours gratefully,
M. Folk