

Dear Clay,

2/6/99

The potted plant is beautiful. Lil is quite pleased with it and pointed it out to me before I was really in her room. Many thanks! She can use anything that lifts her spirits up. I'll be writing more about this later, sort of a report on her situation, but her head has not completely recovered from the distortion, confusion, memory loss and more that is not unusual with hemorrhages on the brain and/or with their removal, and mine is not quite screwed on straight yet either. It is a hard, a very hard time and I'm having to explore what if anything we can do about it. Aside from moving Lil again, this time by our decision, a matter on which I spent half of yesterday. The nursing home to which the hospital sent her over my objection and without consultation with either of us has rooms so small there is but a single small drawer for each patient, ^{one} chair and no end table, so there is only the small ledge where that drawer is for reading materials, radio, telephone which after more than a week will does not have, etc. Yesterday I went to the place I'd have selected, and Lil would have, if we had any choice, and it is much better. There was another, out of town but nearby, that seemed to be the best and most pleasant physical plant... This whole business bugs me even in my sleep! As it should.

Your letter of the 2d and the ^{d/}enclose WW VI came yesterday. I've returned Wedge to you. I did nothing with the ^{WWVI}ms other than put it in a box having opened the package to see what it was and needing what would stack. The delay of that month has this ganging up on me and I've run out of stacking space. The Mailer I'm not working on and WWVI are at the end of the copier so I'll not be able to use the passthrough for marking copies until I've cleaned this large accumulation up. And Jerry can find some time to take some of the rough drafts to the basement. That will give me a little stacking space!

The corrections you have picked up are very helpful. I do not know where you get the time. Jerry has told me that your Boston interview seems to have gone well. We all join in that hope!

What you have done is extraordinarily helpful, and not to me alone by any means. I can't thank you enough, as in the future others will!

With the great accumulation there was no longer any rush on WW VI although I believe Jerry could use some of it. I'll miss the fine contribution those corrections were. With them, however, helpful as the yellow highlighting is, when it is a hasty slash that covers so many lines it is a distraction to my eye that slowed me down. Could you make it like a dot? The yellow will show and that will tend to focus my ~~own~~ eye on the right spot.

I've no idea where the intro to WW VI can be but when I get into that I'll check the boxes in which I have the deposition transcripts. Perhaps it is there.

The one Mailer box held six things, two rough drafts, two that had been retyped earlier and the two you did. I'm at Chapter 20 on the latter. That comes to the six you refer to but not the six that you describe. If there is another it will surface. I can stack only in my small office and on the table in the living room.

If there is a nursing school in the area one who has to attend classes there would not work out. I'll soon need a replacement for the TURP job on the prostate and that will take me to Baltimore for five days, two to get the anti-coagulant out of my system, the operation and two to anticoagulate again. I'm ^{close} ~~close~~ to needing dialysis and that will take four hours three days a week not counting getting there and back and waiting. I'll not be allowed to drive the first month which will make the travel time much longer as a van wanders to make the collection, I've been through that before and had to give it up. The problem with Lil is that she now cannot be left alone. If it had not been for the surgery of the brain that was caused by the fall that I think represents negligence the prospect was that she'd have become safe on a cane, according to her surgeon.

Lil is more like she was but is not fully returned to her old self. Yesterday she refused to make a basic decision she should have made immediately and told the nurse she wanted to discuss it with me first. I told the nurse to have a doctor look at her immediately, but how ^{im}mediate that could have been, if it was done, is a question. In more than a week she still does not have a phone and by that end of the day I was so tired I feared driving tan and then trying to walk to her room. It is now 5 a.m., I've been working almost two hours and I'll be at that nursing home about 7:30. I'll not be surprised if they got a doctor to learn that Lil was returned to the hospital for an MRI or a cat scan. Reminds me: I did not check my caller I.D. I'll suspend and do that now,

any thanks and best,

Harold