

Dear Bill,

6/30/96

Rick Barbehenn brought me home from Johns Hopkins Friday afternoon. Since then I've been wearier than I was in the hospital. I'd been there for three weeks and four days ~~if~~ after two ^days at the local hospital. The diagnosis includes congestive heart failure, high blood pressure which no doctor had ever mentioned to me before, anemia and a few lesser ailments. I've been able to sleep as I cannot remember ever sleeping, beginning in the hospital, toward the end of my ^{stay} ~~stay~~ there, and I still dozed off from time to time at the hospital and here. Including earlier this morning - and it is not quite seven a.m.

Even my typing is worse since I'm home, as I discovered yesterday in trying to formulate a form letter.

There are two letters from you to which Bill did not respond. In that of 6/4 you ask about copies of Waketh to Dennis and Gerry. I think I sent diskettes to both. Glad to get the corrections. Please let me know if you see other mistakes.

I hope Merritt is happy at the Balt. Sun, now owned by the LA Times. I am inclined to believe it will not welcome a Cooper piece. I do hope I'm wrong ~~of~~ this.

It has not reviewed a single one of my books.

You can invite him here if you'd like.

Hope I feel like more later.

Best,

Hardy