

SIMON MORLEY

POST CARD

Six Messages from the Twentieth Century

Have your kind letter to hand quite safe of which I will answer soon but really I have not had much time to breathe lately but thought I would just drop you a post card to let you know I was alive although bothered so much about the war. I think I should have died if I had been at yours that time. I do wish it was over.

Good morning darling.
Ask Aunt Jane if she will motor over here on Friday and leave you to come back with us on Sunday. Bring the clothes you brought before in Daddy's suit case.

This hotel is opposite the station & is the first sight you see on arrival. It's the largest hotel in the whole of the British Empire.

This won't reach you before I do, but the great idea is to get the Vatican City postmark! We had an amazing day yesterday & saw the Pope at an evening 'mass' in St. Peter's. The pageantry & gorgeous splendour was quite staggering! Thank you for your card – I am sorry you have had such cold weather. We really haven't needed cotton frocks till Rome.

We are 8 hours late!! There was mechanical trouble! And we had to wait in Shannon, for what seemed an eternity. I am thinking of you – and the garden – and of my lovely visit. Hope you are not terribly tired out. Will write at length when I get home – thanks for everything

You are haunting my dreams so I thought it must be quite time I wrote. But as I have not time for a letter, you will perhaps accept my love by card. How are you all? & what are you doing now?