

Dawson, 19/2

Mici!

You have no idea how much I love you. I was really drunk and really in a bad mood all day but the expression on your face killed me but today I wish you all the best. Mici, I know who told you that you'll be hungry if you marry me. Mici, that same person told me that you told her that you are afraid that if you marry me you'll be hungry. I don't care and I can say that Sunday has been the worst day of my life. So you and some others think that I can't get another girlfriend. I always got every girl I wanted. It was hardest with you. Mici, if I want I can get two, not one, in 8 days. But what does it help me if my heart is dead for them.

If we split up, nobody will know the reason. And I won't look after any other skirt.

On Monday I worked hard and I can say that I wept tears all day. So I wrote to my father that I would like to be a godfather. Maybe I'll come to Yankee on Saturday night. And I want to talk to you. I don't know if the wine is good and want no payment for it, whether it's good or bad. Tell your father to try it and write to me as soon as possible about how it is, good or bad. Write to me about what name your family wants to give to your little brother.

I'm coming on Saturday evening or in the early morning on Sunday. Now I'm greeting all of you and the Novak family.

Please write.

May God be with you.