

Words for Babette, from Marie Balmary

Dear Andrew, dear Jonathan, Jeanne, Josephine,

You will all be in my thoughts and in my heart tomorrow. Sorry not to be strong enough to travel to Reigate.

I would like to send you all the colours of the words we exchange together, Babette and I, (since she was a lovely little talkative and vivid child). A splendid rainbow of words.

She has been deeply in search for truth, not intellectual truth, but the truth of life, the truth of love. Because, in good or in bad, truth is always good, isn't it?

And she helped me greatly in my own research.

You have so much loved her and she so much loved you. And I loved her so much also, from my sensitive place of aunt.

Tenderness

Marie