

Fabel Sunday

My dear Ken

I expect this to be my last list of problems to bother you with. It should be anyway as I am expected to deliver at the end of this month to Laffont the complete translation of Triple. Did I tell you I like it very much? And will be sad to leave our friend Nat.

Well, here goes:

p. 206 = pristine (business). Could it be “dé mode”?

233 = Now, it may be so that the Welsh call a part of their sea the North Sea but to French that sea is East of England, Cardiff is on the Bristol Channel and when you sail out of it you are at best in the Irish Sea or already in what we call “La Manche” [illegible] not far from the Atlantic. Please, explain.

307 = his fiancé who give the best head in the world? Head there is unknown to me (my training being mostly American). I can make a guess, sure enough, but I don't work much on guesses.

----- a tapedeck. Could it be a magnetophone or a “Hi-Fi-“ contraption?

p. 313. A cabin with its own head? What's that other kind of head, please. (toilet?)

p. 325 – The wreck of the Maria Celeste. A fairy tale? A tale of the seas. Sorry but I never heard of it.

----- and “Plumbat” on the oil drums? Seems to me I have to explain, no?

My knowledge of English is, as you see, full of holes but Thanks to you I am learning. Please do forgive.

I'll be in front of my tv Wednesday next for sure and I'll say “hello,” you probably won't hear it though. I want to hear that French of yours and good luck to you.

Meanwhile I am as usual

Friendly yours

R Bré

I hope that someday some day we can get together, would it be nice to meet, talk and may be have a drink, no?