Dear Mr Follett,

This just to tell you that I finished the running translation of "Die Nadel" last Friday at 5 p.m. Without any more trouble, and I must admit, with the help of an English girl who happened to be picking up grapes practically at my door. It was in fact very little, but the meaning of expressions like "Home countries," or Number One. See what I mean? All I have to do now is to read my translation and then the same in its written form.

Also I am glad to tell you I enjoyed very much your work by mine. It's a very good novel and with the <u>proper advertising</u> it should sell very well here. Tell it to Laffont, it [sic] help a lot.

Something else now: If you happen to know of a novel called "Triple" by a certain Follett (no christian name) I have the pleasure to tell you it's in the best sellers Time's ratings. I discovered that last week. It has something to do with you. I want to extend my best congratulations and compliments.

That is all for to day. Good luck for everything and especially your next work.

Yours R Bré

You are No. 7 in this week's Time.