

Friday Evening
April 9, 1965

Dearest Gloria,

After reading your letter for the third or fourth time, (I forget the exact number) I'm still not sure how to start this letter. Usually, I have to write two or three to come up with one that makes sense and sometimes something or many things are lost when I do this. I want to make this the one and only original! Why, I'm not sure I'll just write my thoughts as they come, so if there is no pattern, don't worry. (Me telling you not to worry? Why should I write that?)

When I received your letter I felt "something" I haven't felt in years. I'm so many words I told myself, "I guess I was wrong" even before I read it.

I guess I was filled with a sense of shame - for hurting you - - Are those the words I should use, Gloria?

Enough about the way I feel. Let me tell you what you want to know. As far as my actions are concerned, I didn't think it would or did matter to you, (it won't make any difference to her, not really, why should it) I'm still not telling you what you want to know. - - As far as you having goofed, no Gloria, not you. If anyone goofed, I guess it was ~~me~~. If this is all you want to know you need not read any further.

There are so many other things I want to say and I thought that I would be able to say them. I would rather say them to you personally than write them, that is, if you want to know why I did things the way I did. If you don't, then I can only say again, you were not at fault, you made no mistakes. In the morning I'll want to tear this up, but I'll send it.

Gloria, I would like to see you again, whether or not we discuss my reasons for

my actions or whether we
don't. If you want any
further explanation or any
things cleared up let me
tell it to you personally.

Will you be in Wichita on
Saturday the 24th?

Please write to let me
know, but if you don't wish
to, I'll understand.

Sincerely,

Norman

P.S. Congratulations on
your graduation.