

Lev To Fenya, Voronezh, December 23, 1910

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Dear Fenichka,

Why does it take you so long to answer me? I didn't know what to think. My Fenya, I will be in Kiev sometime, approximately by Pesach. Be patient, soon we will be together. I can wait as long as it must be, knowing that at last we are together.

My dear, do you remember the evening when we were walking in the park and talking about our life? You said then that you are against those young people who, not doing well enough, get married. Then I agreed with you. And I told you, if I fall in love I would wait till I am self-sufficient and can give my love everything she needs. Remember my words, that I would never forgive myself if my woman has to work because of me.

That is way, my love, I would never do something that can make you unhappy. Keeping that in mind I think about going abroad where, as I imagine, I will be able to fulfill my intentions of making your life quiet, happy and steady. Here is, my dear, the decision.

As soon as I get my shift-cart, I'll go there. I won't delay for even a day. Earlier I thought that we'll go together but I made up my mind, as I want you to arrive when everything is ready for you. You will be traveling with my two sisters, and I, by that time, will try to make our life. Then, I presume, your parents won't object.

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