

Lev To Fenya, Voronezh, March 10

Voronezh, March 10

Dear Fenichka,

I can't imagine what has happened to you. If I had known your address, I would have written there. Now I do not understand what's going on. Maybe you are unable to go to the post office. I wrote you a letter last week and asked you to reply to me promptly. But a week passed and nothing.

I am going crazy. You told me that there was some misfortune in the family, but you haven't told me what kind.

Fenichka, I am begging you, make it possible to answer me. Sometimes I think you are delaying with your letter because of my delay. But this cannot be true, never. These are only my thoughts and I am trying to get away from them. They are flying into my head and I am constantly thinking.

If I had been in Kiev I would have known about everything. But now I cannot do anything and have to suffer.

Fenichka, dear, once more, write me at least a few words, about your health. You were always on time with letters. The most important thing that you told me, something happened and when you were yourself ("come into yourself") you would write me. Since that letter I've got nothing.

I hope Fenichka; I'll have a letter from you, a nice one.

Today is Thursday, 11:00 a.m. This letter will go to Kiev at 2:00 p.m. and you'll receive it in Kiev on Saturday morning.

If you answer me at once, I will have a letter on Monday. So, I am waiting. Be healthy, strong and joyful

Yours, Lyova Batalin

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Воронежъ Воронежскы 10 марта

Дорогой Генрижа!

Не мнѣ судящему твоему
 извѣщенію о Медлѣ, боясь
 не та да и нѣтъ оспее
 сомнѣваюсь и да не
 и мнѣ не, значитъ твое
 сомнѣваюсь и да не
 извѣститъ на верный и
 не извѣститъ, въ
 Медлѣ твоемъ и
 Медлѣ спеціальности и
 и да не Медлѣ
 какъ и не вѣтъ
 Медлѣ, да да да
 да да не
 да да не

помысливъ и
 извѣститъ и
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Съестъ

Твое

Леонидъ

Леонидъ

Меня даче не мучит ничего
вспоминать и не знаю как и
спрашивать, но никак не могу
найти себе сему ни
мужей любить на сердце не
иногда, как будто не
и ябало не могу думать
никогда, что спускает —
Передать своему делу сему —
вот так, как будто бы
не знаю, что бы, и
сделавшись, как будто бы
Моя дача, как будто бы
иногда, что бы, и
сделавшись, как будто бы
Моя дача, как будто бы
иногда, что бы, и
сделавшись, как будто бы