

INSTRUCTIONS:

The B & W you may, if it seems good, make use of in any suitable way, and may at the least keep it for cluttering up your Archives Room. The date was Oct 30 1986, at Ano Enkleianos, in the courtyard before the statues and the altar. And in my hand is a batch of mud (picked up at Metrone) being wrapped about some grass (instead of proper xopra, and from the same place) being formed into a string-center tablet. Too crude to write upon so I just waved my hand over it.

The color, after you have looked at it, please send up to Corretta, in the same package, if it survives, saying she may do with the photo what she likes, but put the envelope among my pile of correspondence.

The photo taken by Meg Morden, and I retain one copy of the black and white, and I have the negative.

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I still think it's a pretty good picture though the top of my head does sort of blend into the empyrean sky. So I'm no quite as hopeful of it as I used to be - but for a characterization I'd like of myself - far better than some I've been called in past and present - I do claim it as an asset

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