

MICHI KOBI

NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017

December 1, 1983

Dear Kaneji-Sensei,

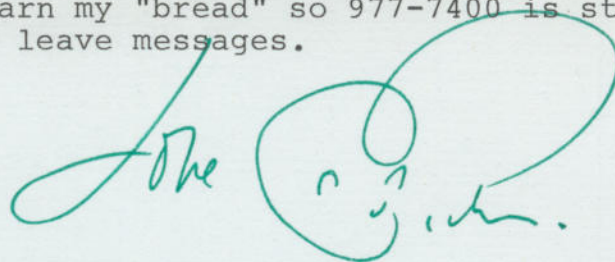
Please forgive my long silence. I have been my usual grumpy self. I hope you have been flourishing as both student and teacher.

A month ago I unexpectedly had to have minor operation on my eyes. During my recuperation/vacation, I planned to get together with you and complete the long overdue brochure. I spent most of that week and ensuing weeks, however, sleeping inordinately long hours, waking long enough to go to work then return to early hibernation. Not only have my eyes been aching, but too bleary to read or write. My only comfort was to see the mum show again at the Botanical garden and to become awed once more by the spectacular presentations.

I have begun a completely new angle for your brochure and hope you will become excited about it as I have. The enclosed draft is by no means near final or complete. This will only be the beginning of many rewrites. I expect you to want to change wordings, include other facts, delete some remarks, etc.

Your suggestions about including certain photos and adding captions, I believe would be terrific. Assuming that landscape designing is to be the primary feature of the brochure, photos of model houses with specific unique features you incorporated into the architecture might speak well for themselves with a few highlighting sentences. The soft-sell of your innovations and originality should have strong impact.

I'm still difficult to find at home--turning in at 8:30 is not uncommon and I won't answer the phone while I'm writing. But I'm trapped where I have to earn my "bread" so 977-7400 is still a good place to find me or to leave messages.



Enc: Landscape Architect for all Seasons

passage for a waterfall to cascade merrily or wend ~~for~~ its way around deliberately placed stones delicately during drier seasons. At the base of a hill may be a "swimming hole" protected by smooth rocks surrounding the body of water in irregular shapes and sizes, the ruggedness and safety factors shrewdly plotted in their design.

Having lived in the Northeast for 40 years, the changing seasons have made this master of rocks intuitive about line and balance. In the spring, Kaneji knows that his ~~simple~~^{serene} rock garden with a water fountain will suddenly blossom with small flowering scrubs and attract birds to make the fountain their Romanesque bath. In the summer when ~~the~~ water trickles slowly from the stream he directed with broad slabs of rock, he knows grasses and ferns will find their way for moisture. Maples, locusts, elms and ginkos that have showered their golden, rustic and red leaves over the gravel and stone redesign the landscape with impudence. When winter cleans away the leaves from the branches, the composition of bared rocks are not austere, but stoic in their eternal serenity. Heavy snow may cap their peaks to lofty heights, cover them gently into hibernation or make them glisten when the winter sun melts the snow into icy crystals.