

Nice, September 21st, 1945

My darling Billy,

As of today, it has been 8 days since I received your last letter. I really find the time to be long without a word from you and I am starting to be very worried about your fate. Billy darling, are you sick? This thought makes me shudder. I am always so scared that something will happen to you. I dare hope and wish that it is nothing. But then why this long silence? Have you decided to no longer write me? I do not understand the reason and want to distance this thought from my mind. If you could only know what your letters mean to me. Oh how the mailman disappoints me every day and I would say sometimes twice a day. Today, without change, I am at Aunty's [house] and I have a very deep sadness. But that is no reason to let you know, let's talk about other things. Have you any good news from your parents or from your sister Carol? Oh how they will be so happy to see you again soon after such a long separation. Here, in Nice, life for me is still monotonous. Despite everything, I just restarted my singing lessons which are a big distraction for me. I will try to make myself a lovely repertoire of new songs. I have a little favor to ask you... Could you send me the lyrics of "Chattanooga Choo Choo"?<sup>59</sup> It is not for me but for a friend and you would be giving me great pleasure Billy darling in sending them to me. It has been a long time since I have gone dancing at the Red Cross. At this moment, I feel no need to go out. Come quickly Billy darling so that we can dance together again. I dare to hope that now, you will not delay getting another leave. I want to rejoice already but your silence makes me scared. I beg you Billy darling, write me quickly, I can no longer live in this uncertainty. Today, the weather is splendid and we went to take some photos with Uncle. If they come out well, I will send you some. Now Billy darling, I send you from mother, Aunty, Uncle and Charley many regards. As for me, I give you all my love and millions of kisses.

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P.S. write quickly, you would be a dear

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<sup>59</sup>Chattanooga Choo Choo is a song written by Mack Gordon in 1941. It was famously recorded as a big band tune by Glenn Miller and his orchestra. Not only was it the first song to receive a gold record but was also inducted into the Grammy Hall of Fame.