

February 4

Yuki —

2:50 a.m.

I remember faintly saying that I wouldn't write to you at such an ungodly hour. That was sometime ago. Ancient history. But somehow, history is repeating itself. And here I am, again penning you a little note. This time this epistle is being written purely out of the generosity (or something [copyrighted]) of my heart — no mortal will having exerted any power on my person. Meaning that I am writing to you voluntarily.

2:55 a.m.

Just got back from Larry Tajiri's. We played cards until 2:30 a.m. No not poker — bridge. Honestly, darling, cross my heart. You know I wouldn't play that game anymore. Yasuo dropped in for some noodles around 12 o'clock.

2:60 or 3:00 p.m.

Asked Larry about the gossip column. He said that he had to throw it out because most of it dwelt on some juicy bit of gossip about two prominent Nisei who spent an evening at Twin Peaks etc. Larry said that "James T" was going too far.

3:02 p.m.

Hope the case comes out OK. Gee, and I have a feeling Sunday's going to be swell weather too. Well, let's hope it rains and rains and rains. So that the next Sundays are full of sunshine. You sounded awfully worried and some what nervous over the phone. You made me feel rather worried. I'll try and have a good time over the weekend.

2-2-2-2

3:07 a.m.

When you said that we couldn't see each other for about a week, and that you and your father were so concerned over the coming case, why, you made me feel downright miserable. I felt as though it was partly my case too. Gee, honey, you've been through many trying times, me? I feel for you. Why should they happen to you?

3:11 a.m.

Do you think I'm selfish? Especially when I tell you that I didn't like it when we couldn't see each other for a whole week? But don't judge me too harshly. I can't help it if I like your company so much.

3:13 a.m.

I hope you will phone me when you have time to do so after the case is held. I'll be waiting anxiously for your call.

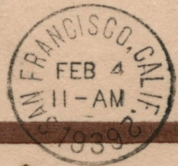
3:15 a.m.

Jim Ajari wrote to me just yesterday, or rather, Thursday. He told me, also, to see Cherry Nakamura about the typewriter.

3:17 a.m.

I think I had better get a bit of sleep now.

○
Hio



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