

August 31, 91

Dear Brother!

I am very upset, that I did not write to you for so long. A few times ~~I~~ I intended to write, and it ~~do~~ did not come out. You asked me to write a lot - and I myself would love to write about many things - but you know the feeling, when

Something like this. 110 513 876 13,
11 715 611 # 100
And I myself don't know why, but the will disappeared to express my thoughts in writing. ~~Maybe~~ Maybe if I would be able to write something ~~nice~~ nice, pleasant - then would be different - but this way, it is not so easy for you either, so what good is to add to it my own aggravations, and failures ~~and~~ and so far

And if not to write about all this it reminds me those peasants, whom their boss would not let to complain -

to kiss quietly

" hup quietly

to fight quietly

However I would love to have a chat with you, about a lot from the heart. But I cannot

Something would not let me do it.
And this "something" could be eliminated,
if you would write to me a compre-
hensive letter, I beg you to do it.

You mention Samuel. There are
more than 8 months, since we almost
finally parted. Actually already 2
years ago, when I was in Riga^[89] I
felt, that the tread is broken but
openly to say like to a friend, only
not long ago. I actually cannot
even describe it with the word "parted".
Somehow ~~the~~ life tore us away in
different directions. But we did not
argue and I love him as much
as before; and according to him - the
same. And yet the deep friendship
is over. ~~I did~~

From Boris I received yesterday
a few words. He asks to write.
Apparently 2 of his letters got lost.
Close to ~~2~~ 3 months I did not have
letters from him.

? So far I remain here to
teach, and what is going to happen
later, I think even the Lord did
not decide. I still dream about
Peterburg when I wrote to you about

3

it was difficult, and now again
maybe something will come out
in about 2-3 months. Your letter
with your messages I still have, if
you want to add something - write!

What is with your B
~~I would have to get the address of~~
~~Mrs~~ Once I needed the address
of Mrs I wrote to her, but
she ~~did~~ did not reply. I don't think
she would not want to waste the time
to ~~write me a note~~. Give me the
needed information. Is she in Petersburg?

Write, Brother. If you would even
once write me about M. R. She writes
very little ~~is~~ labely - and I
am not going to say more.

To Solomon as for now I
cannot write. Since he left (the 9-th)
I did not get any letters from
him. I don't know where he is
and what is with him, and
this worries me ~~immensely~~ terribly.
He was suppose to write to me
right away the day he arrives
(17-15). I have no idea what this
mean.

For God's sake, tell me to end

4

already. If not I will skip from
Solomon to the "Jewish Question" (a good
question?) to the death of Tepl(?)
to literature, to life, to myself.
Do not want to mail their letters
I drink ~~to your health~~ Brother,
for Vera's health, your children
Marie + Jakob. You should all
be happy I hug you, and squeeze
your hands from all my heart
your
Somebody(?)

The 29-th

I received a letter from Boris
today a mazel tov, and from
Sol. There is still no letter, and
Biz(?) does not write either.

From H.R. there is no letter
either. Write to me what is with her.

Masha Reinas

немного, и самъ вснадь еще не
решилъ. И все таки, еще немного
отсудитъ въ Петерб. Тогда, когда
я тебе писалъ - было разсужде-
нств, а теперь еще м. б. удаст-
ся м-ца черезъ 2-3. Мне мнѣ-
ло это въ порученномъ у меня уч-
но, если шикитъ, что Федкинтъ имъ
разрешитъ - пишу.

Что съ тобой Владимировой. Мне
радо было знать адресъ
М. Фед., и я ввращаюсь къ ней, а
она не отвечаетъ. Не думаю, что
бы она совсемъ труда напере-
правку, какъ и просилъ. Въ Пет-
ерб. она?

Пишу, братъ! Хотѣлъ бы ты разс-
казать о м. Р. Она въ послед-
нее время очень мало пишетъ, да

31 августа 18.

Дорогой братъ!

Меня искренно огорчаетъ, что в
такое время не отвечаешь пись-
момъ. Разъ принимается и писать
- да не пишешь. Мы просили тебя
много писать, - и самъ хочешь бы
о многомъ написать да... знаешь ощу-
щенія, когда в||| /оо /||| в||| /||| в|||
"в||| /|||". Что-то analogous. И самъ
не знаю зачемъ, но иногда вдругъ со-
тну внезапно узнаешь свои мысли и
чувствования. Конечно было надо
Впрочемъ, будь еще что-нибудь веселее,
радостнее - тогда писалъ бы, а то
тебе и безъ того не сладко живен-
ся - закончи предвзвѣтѣ еще итъ себя,
и скончи разрешитъ, неудачно, если

иных и т.д. А рать не писано обо
всех своих акажукаемых в поно-
симе техъ некрасивейшихъ креслахъ,
комаринъ баринъ зауренный сввер-
носивитъ —

Въ маманку иднмашисъ,
Въ маманку цуришашисъ,
Въ маманку дряка шма.

Но шма одново каментное бн ече
тово поговаритъ, поговаритъ о шма-
нотъ, и серждено и на душотъ. Но по-
китъ драйтъ, што не могу: што-то не
туркаитъ, и што про-го тем шма бн
ушираитъ, семилъ написанъ шма
толково и надраднее шма. Про-
ту шма въ шма.

Мы урешити въ Сашунитъ. Вшитъ
уритъ в шма бнотъ ш-це, какъ шма
поцу акомантеново разитишисъ.

Субшвенно шма 2 ~~года~~ т. ш., кагда
б. бнотъ во Витъ и пошитъ про шма
нарканасъ, но шмаквенно сажанисъ
тм другъ другу шмакво шмакво. И,
впрочеитъ, не могу што и шмакитъ
снбентъ "ражшисъ", тк то шмакитъ
ражшисна шма въ ражшисъ кро-
рашис, но шма не сажанисъ, и шмакитъ
не кршисно шмакво по тк ражшисъ,
шт шма, но шма снбентъ, шмакитъ. А
другитъ все шмакитъ — шмакитъ. Въ шмакитъ,
што шмакитъ и шмакитъ.

Витъ Таруса пошити и шмакитъ,
шмакитъ шмакитъ. шмакитъ: шмакитъ шмакитъ.
Вшитишисъ, его шмакитъ по шмакитъ шмакитъ.
шмакитъ шмакитъ шмакитъ шмакитъ шмакитъ
и шмакитъ шмакитъ шмакитъ.

А шмакитъ шмакитъ шмакитъ шмакитъ,
шмакитъ, а што шмакитъ шмакитъ,
шмакитъ,

идея — так и учено мне не вкрас
 не спасу! ваить!
 Самишосу и пока не мау
 мисаив. Со дус по субтуде (С-го) и
 риб. ило мисаива, не шило, не зило
 рго риб и что еч шиб и рто ш
 ил тв дупокаитв мто и караитв
 ие мау. риб вв дуб. ртуде на
 мисиво (14-15) донисив див иерем.
 написав мто. Уста не пришау
 мто рто рилоу.

Ради Бога, вели мто скорый за-
 мениаив! Не то рто сел. и пере-
 ду кб евр. вопросу (каромь капроб?)
 кб смертн мени., кб иммерамурт,
 кб шигри, кб едро. Дитв, итв!
 Не кому ртото писавмо аираитв
 митв шиб. Кдо за удеравде
 Ворм, твое, кашиов джмакв,
 марин и дркава! Будотте все,

счастливый
Криво сидит вост,
Муж это бело сердца руки
нам, как и в

Сонетомъ

29-е

Седьмъ научилъ иль Париса
а маш тов. David Can все имитъ
иудея и Тар. маме не имитъ.

Видъ М. Р. маме научилъ имитъ. Не-
имитъ им, что ехъ все.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]