

My dearest sweetest Pupperl.

I got your sweet Christmas card today. It was again so typically "you " and made me really extremely happy. It is true (as you say) that the beauty of it all is that nobody and nothing can separate us and that we: Suserl, Papi, Gusterl you and I are living together as if we were only a few blocks apart as in the past from Wickenburggasse to Ferstlgasse. How can distances possibly destroy our feelings and love, even though they might stretch over several continents? Nothing right? We have our language (kitten language) our relationship and love and therefore are living together.

This thought makes me happy again and again. The Christmas card will be propped up by the (green) branch and the candle. I also won't be sad, especially since a reunion cannot be too long in the offing because a real fat affidavit from America came yesterday. We are bound to have to wait a few more months. First, my papers have to get here from the American Consulate in Vienna after which we will receive a visa with the provision that we will have enough money for passage. Only then can we travel. Until then, much water will have to flow down the Danube, no Rhein, no Thames. In any case, you and I will now have no more difficulties about getting residence permits since we have done our best and are leaving as soon as humanly possible. Because the consulate is closed now for the holidays, I don't know any details but will write to you immediately in case Alice or you will have to arrange something in Zurich or Schaffhausen. I also would rather travel in spring, since my Pupperl gets seasick so easily. But we will sail as soon as possible without fearing anything whatsoever. Then we might possibly meet up in Paris or somewhere, have not the faintest idea how all will be arranged. And once we will see each other again we will manage this complicated matter. But please be patient, my dear. All will be well and we will see each other again. Besides, you are with Alice and Gretli, you won't ever fare any better than that.

Now I have to tell you that oh horror the Christmas package for Alice and Gretli has been returned as well as the Christmas card which I supposedly hadn't been allowed to send. I hope that you at least, have received the little present. So far it hadn't been returned. But I also sent you a small amount of money and maybe you can use it to give Alice and Gretli a small present. I am so unhappy about it all because I was so looking forward to give you some small pleasure. This horrible war is botching up everything. To answer you: No, I don't live at Kraus but at Dodo's, but my mail still goes to Kraus since I didn't know how long I would remain here. Thomas is living at Nevern Square. I go out every day now as a cook. You can imagine how "happy" the eaters must be. But it is somewhat lucrative. I have also gotten used to my little room and feel immensely comfortable in it, so please don't worry. The other day I had a visit by a sweet fat Maunz (cat) who stayed the whole night with me. After a robust breakfast I sent him home again. So my dear, give Alice and Gretli Ulkarette (what about HIM?) many kisses and thousand million kisses to you from your old Mutti. Of course I got the suitcase long time ago and have written this already several times. Also many thanks for all the wishes I am always with you in thought.

Should you see Ellen, tell her I DIDN'T get her chocolate.

Please don't forget, she might be offended since I hadn't thanked her.