

Recd. Nov. 17. 1920

November 15 1920

My precious

Bogey

I am awfully excited today. It is for this reason. I have made an offer to Jimmie for this villa for one year from May 1st next and tho' the offer has not been accepted it has also not been refused. Chances are even. My dear what future. Perhaps you don't know that my feelings towards this villa are so fearfully in these that I think I shall have to be invited by the Don to give it to me. It is the first real home of my own that I ever loved. Parline - yes, it would have this, rather like Buncheon, in the Hampstead. Not really, not with this thrill. This little place is and always will be for me - the one and only place, I feel. My heart beats for it like it beats for Karin! But it is awful and for us it is made in every single particular. There is no selling to be done. But there is a huge saucer bath and a spring as big as me. So no matter. The more incomparable situation is the trick, I suppose. Whether from dawn to dawn. Walking in the terrace by starlight looking up through my new pelmies I know deep joy - running into the garden & see how many more birds are in the wing is to run straight at - into - a kissing. The fire all burn - the bed frightfully - the doors shut - the kitchen is big & the ladder is down to sleep that sent a chill to me. The garden - linge is immense

Katherine Mansfield to J. Middleton Murry from Isola Bella
10 (?) November 1920. (See page 35)