Hello, Marinochka!

At last I found time to write to you. There simply was not any before. On top of all this, Yulya and Ringold (phon.) arrived and it put me completely in a spin.

But now, everything is finally back to normal and I sat down to write you a letter. I visited your folks. I found only Tanya and Vera (your love) there. They received everything (this cost 16 rubles). However, Tanya does not know anything about the letter. Apparently, this is grandmother's work, particularly, since Vera saw how they manipulated it. Oh, well, let us forget about them.

I scolded Tanyusha and left immediately, to sit down and write to you. To avoid similar incidents, write to her in my care. I gave her my coordinates. As to the customs duty, it can be paid over there, on your side. Find out more details about it. Vera is sending you her warm regards.
Everything is fine with me. I think with dread about the session. The very idea gives me the creeps. Oh, well, I will make out somehow. With regard to my spirits—things are bad. I have a fit of melancholy. I do not go anywhere; I do not see anyone. I intend to have a whirl on the holiday. Please accept my holiday greetings. I wish you and your family all of the best. I still do not know where I'll go on the holiday. Somehow, it does not make any difference to me. We shall see. This is how things are with me.

Marinochka; that time I did not give you the address of Klimasheskaya. I wanted to make that lazy girl write to you. But she is still intending and gives me solemn promises every time, but, alas. . . . ! Therefore, here is her address:

Leningrad
ul. Oginskaya 10-26
(to) Lyudka
Now, with regard to the grave. Please tell this comrade, that it would be no trouble for me at all to visit that grave. Please ask her to write in detail where and how it is situated. She may even draw a small plan of its position, taking the Tchaikovsky’s monument as a landmark. In short, I am waiting. I do not wish to hear about any expressions of gratitude, otherwise I will really be offended. Agreed? That is fine.

Oh, yes, do you know, we have an addition to the family—a dog—white, small, with a black ear and a black spot on his back near the tail. Everybody is playing with him. He is a terrible hooligan. He devours everything, from meat to carrots, to say nothing about apples and grapes. His breed is a circus lap dog (sic). In short, we amuse ourselves.

Dear girl, I am very grateful to you for your impulse. But, Marinochka, you have just arrived; you yourself need a heap of things for a start; therefore, let us come...
to an understanding—you are not going to send me anything. Otherwise, I will feel like a big pig with regard to you. One of these days, when you will stand firmly on your feet (you may do it).

Many thanks, once more. Agreed? Perhaps, you would like to have some of our dried mushrooms? I can send you some. Or perhaps you need something? I can send it to you.

If you have any requests, please, (ask); I will always fulfill them with great pleasure.

I will end on this. I am waiting for June’s picture and, better yet—of the entire family.

Regards to Alek. Kiss June. Warm regards to you from my family.

/s/ Elya.