

Fisher's Mead cottage,  
Dulverton  
18 July 1933

Dearest Terry,

You may nevur read this. I don't now if I'll eva send it, but maybe one day I'll have the curage.

I know Charles is goin to ask you to marry him. I've seen the ring. But don't marry him. Will you marry me insted? I know he's got better prospects, but you never sem to have that much fun with him. I know we like being togethu.

Do you remember sitin next to the bonfire earlier in the summa and talkin about dreams and things we'd like to do. I'd let you fly. And let you travel. In fact I'd cum with you to se Urope. So marry me?

You're clever and bright and stunnin. And I think I love you.

Will you be my wife?

Billy