

(letter, script)

Sunday 3 pm

[9th Nov. '19]

My letter was written yesterday at 6 am - when there was no sound from the patient's room and I sent it to the post by Henry at 7 am - just after that nurse came out and I discovered they had had a bad night - at 11.30 - he woke with severe pain in his side & Temp 101.2 she was not allowed to call me - but worked over him he fell asleep at one - awake 4 to 5.30 in great pain & coughing - then slept until 8 - Dr. Gibson came & said there was pleurisy he had a very bad day although T. was normal at 1 am. We kept on fowlties all day - & at 5 pm - pain left entirely & has not returned. I could not find your Tel number - so telegraphed - sent to the 6 pm train & then having found your number - ~~asked~~ ^{asked} Mrs. ? answered - I asked her to destroy the telegram - I finally got Graham & he said where you were - with whom [Dr. Fletcher at Home] - but it did not seem necessary for you to come. - - - Sir William had a good night on 1/4 morphine - He has no fever - but seems very knocked out and says "he's hoaxed for folders green" - - - Everything he says in the beginning is coming true & whatever he says always does come true - So how can I ever hope for anything but a fatal ending? - Still the result of the Hun -