

Paris, 7th November 1985-

Dear Samil Das, and sorry too late for your purpose (concern)

This is a belated reply, but I think I should write to you & explain myself.

I have ~~just~~ ^{did} received your letter dated 2nd December 1985.

It's very rare that letters are lost here, however I must say that your earlier letter never reached me.

I am very sorry for the delay in my reply, but I had 3

And it was a very busy time for me - You have asked me to write about your work for your forthcoming exhibition. I wish you knew I can hardly write, particularly about art. ^{I do react too strongly to reality that} My perception of painting is silent, speechless. Of course one does talk & one does write occasionally, but speaking for myself, I rarely get involved in this hazardous activity for lack of time & means.

I do hold high opinion of some significant Indian painters I have known. I also feel that there is a substantial body of good work that is being done by Indian painters. But I hardly know your work & it is ^{difficult} ~~impossible~~ for me even to imagine that I can do a write up ^{on your work} for publication ~~in~~ at such a short notice.

This letter ^{is} in haste. I have 3 exhibitions currently running in Paris & they have kept me ^{very} busy. I deeply hope that you will have found one of those learned art critics who are so versatile in the art of writing.

With best regards,
Yours truly

I do remember our meeting in Feb this year at the E. W. V. A. 2.

I had a exhibition Samir Das in Paris.