

Paris, 17th Feb. 1964. My dear Krishna, Your two good letters reached us in time. They possess a vital seductive quality & I do admit it was sheer pleasure reading them. I am sorry once again to be late in replying, but too many things are happening & it is difficult to keep pace with time flying fast. I only hope this letter is written & sent before you leave New York.

I am already looking forward to meeting you again. We are sorry - though - that you will let us down & will stay with the Ribbons. We haven't met them - obviously, since we held them together last summer. And of course we did not tell them of your "voyage éclair" during October. Do let us know how your plan stands & if the Ribbons are busy elsewhere, please know that our house is open to you as ever.

Yes. Husain did call. And this time the meeting was friendly & agreeable. No hide or seek, & no nervousness. It was all frank & friendly conversation & I for one felt happy. But he stayed here only a day & this is a luxury only Indian patriots can afford. Every one has his own pleasures. Regarding "patriots" we shall talk when you come & if you like. I did read your contribution to the weekly which has the perfume of new Delhi streets, but I hope by now you yourself find exhilarated!!! Old Krishna. I love you.

Did you see ~~the~~ the Husain show in New York. I do

agree with you that the Exhibitions in the Chanceleries are  
not serious affairs. But how many people take anything  
seriously - And Painting - are serious painters really, intent  
that the serious people come first. In fact it is an irony  
of present situation, that serious people are the last to be  
interested in & are the last to be aware of serious work.  
The basic structure is "Finance", & if the Time Magazine  
is interested, the rest will follow.

What is most wonderful about you Tim - & think  
that I feel the same way with Akbar - that one can really  
talk. There's an immediate <sup>after</sup> reception & the sourness of fault  
has a magnificent ~~off~~ taste. In fact in the long run, this  
is the essence of human encounter. I am being stupid  
or philosophical - but over mind, this short letter has  
to leave tomorrow morning. It is 11 p.m. Janine is still faintly  
Five Canvasses are to be sent to "Schemes" a new show opening on  
the 21st Feb. She has 3 Canvasses at the "Realité Nouvelle" in the  
Museum of Modern Art & we are both showing in "Comparaisons" in  
March again in Museum of Modern Art. We almost went to Rabat  
in Morocco where we were invited at the Biennale, but I hate to  
move. Getting old. I am working for the London show & will participate  
if Butcher is friendly. No news of the Studio but something may  
happen any day. I hope it does. I desperately need a place to work.

Your excellent miniature is in our bed room. This is the  
first thing we see every morning - & believe me it a source  
of constant joy.

Write & let us know when you arrive. Love from us both  
As Ever RINA