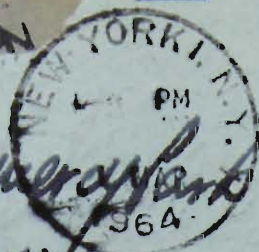


~~Khalane~~  
40 Jacobs - 45 Gramercy Park  
New York 10 - N.Y.



M. J. H. Reza,  
15 Rue Paul Bert,  
Paris 11<sup>e</sup>  
France

AÉROGRAMME • PAR AVION



My dear Raza,

New York - 1st March 1964

Your letters are always a delight & whenever I receive them, they seem to make the day for me. I am now looking forward to seeing you & Janine & of course Told Man Akbar. I don't quite know the exact dates but I will definitely be leaving New York by the end of this month & I shall spend some time with you for sure. It is inconceivable that I should be in Paris & not stay at least a little while with you. - The uncertainty of my plans is due to the fact that I am working like a Negro slave again. I just cannot explain it but I am painting like a fanatic the whole day & every day. That is why I want to stay on till the end of the month & leave a whole body of work behind with a very good friend of mine who looks after my interests better than any gallery could. Furthermore, I have been asked by a very nice gallery if I would exhibit in October this year, so at least one man show is assured, but I am trying to get a first class gallery, one of the top six & there is a possibility that I may be lucky! My show in Washington (rather like yours in Berkeley) went exceedingly well. Perhaps I have already told you - The Phillips Collection which is one of the important collections in this country, bought one of my paintings. I shall be armed with photographs & slides when we meet so you can see for yourself that I haven't been wasting my time. - As for Indianess - Fuck it! I don't know what I said in the Illustrated Weekly. All I feel is that if you & Akbar (& I don't give a hoot about Souza & Chandra) & I were in India, the atmosphere would be very much more wholesome. As far as Indian qualities are concerned - I am frankly not bothered one way or the other. All that is necessary is that painting should be true to painting.



all other considerations are either sentimental,  
political, economic, or literary + hence entirely  
extraneous. — I am in absolute accord  
with you when you say that the meaning of a  
true encounter is to be able to expose oneself  
fully to the gaze of another — + I value your +  
Akbar's friendship because we can indulge in  
plain speaking without endangering friend-  
ship. Somehow I can't be so brutally truthful  
with Hussein. It is not that I don't feel warmly  
towards him, because indeed I do! I think we became

closer on his recent visit here. I wish I could say  
 that I liked his paintings. They were plodding &  
 decorative & had the staleness of old bread. He  
 is playing safe in his painting, just as he is in  
 life. — Who knows, one day we may be  
 doing the same thing. Old age doesn't spare any-  
 one except Picasso! However at the moment I  
 am full of energy & not afraid of indiscretions!!  
 Please ask Akbar from me if he needs more  
 money. I have sold pretty well, even here. I'll write  
 & let you know when I'm coming. My fond love to  
 you & dear Janine — Always Krishna.