

PARIS, 3rd December, 1982.

My dear Krishna,

After every exhibition, it is customary to write to friends to say how well it all went. Once a while, I can skip it. I am sure Anbi has given you an unbiased report. I can only say that it was great pleasure having him open this exhibition as in the good old days. I was reminded of the first one he opened in Delhi in 1948 - 34 years back. The presence of so many old friends including Schimzel, Weber, Lally, Pashua & also Henning! was an experience in itself. See herewith enclosed, a photograph of Anbi listening to his own inaugural speech, with Janine on the left & the sunbaked canvas above.

In Bonn, you feel the presence of Paul Klee & the visit to the Kunstmuseum explains a lot of things. We were so content with our stay there that we decided not to see any more. I came back an inspired man & settled down to work. Every day I thought I will write to you, but a million things come to my mind, the busy year I have lived, memories of this long trajectory which is life, as also the present preoccupations & involvements or the last album in Serigraphy or the last Canvas. I want to write about the visit of Bal & Jati to Paris, meetings with Akbar, projects, life in Gorkha or the plans for future. I would have liked to send greetings on the wedding of your son, or just a word of cheer to you & Annu... However the ideas remain in my mind & heart, but may be it's good to be able to tell you at least that they were there in time, though I could not write.

Constantly busy with work, I could not see the Oxford or the London exhibitions. Yet I am glad that the exhibitions

were possible + will help recognition of an obvious fact that significant work is being done in India today. I am glad to see your "Gangotri" in colour in the Express Catalogue + "Ramu's Dhaba" in the London one. I wish you do something a monograph with good colour blocks - "Poonawala-Vakils" is the only solution. And those documents are an important "communication - media" we should realize. But as ever, at home, they listen to me only after 5 years! Photographs + prose reviews do not convey the message of painting. For instance see the "Bindu" in colour print + Autopsy of, Der Bund, Bern, enclosed with my letter to Ruki.

I think of your canvas "Death of Mahatma Gandhi." I am reminded of our visit to the Louvre when I showed you the "Pieta d'Avignon" + the "Bataille de Paolo Uccello." They did not impress you very much. My method is not to state. No argument + no persuasion. When you come here next, I will take you to the Louvre again, but I will remain silent as last time - yes, charged silence.

The awareness is beyond words. At least for me. I can only exclaim before a good canvas that moves me - "Oui, c'est de la peinture".

So much for today. Please give the enclosed letter to Ruki or have it forwarded if necessary. Hope you are well + making how was the trip to New York. Did you see the two London-Express exhibitions. Do write + give us your news.

Janine too is busy with work + home - even + her mother too - (she is 81 this year, + thanks heavens in good health).

Fond love from us both to you Renu + Nasir -

As ever

- [Signature]