Greek. The harmony of soul and body — how much that is! We in our madness have separated the two, and have invented a realism that is bestial, an ideality that is void. Harry! Harry! ~~'of~~ to me is! You knew what Dorian Gray is to me, of course. You remember that landscape of mine, for which Agnew offered me such a huge price, but which I would not part with? It is one of the best things I have ever done. And why is it so? Because, while I was painting it, Dorian Gray sat beside me, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~