Dear Carl,

Here is the play at last. Of course it is tentative. It is my first stab at the "play business."

Langston and I sat around and thought up the idea of the story I used to tell you about Eatonville, but being so much apart from such B business, I started all over again while in Mobile and this is the result of my work alone.

Please read it when you have time. I know that you are very busy so I am grateful that you consent to read it at all.

I hope that you are still sticking'em strong and that your wife is still lovely and fragile looking. Awkward looking sentence, but you know "Negro" enough to know what I mean.

Sincerely, Zora.