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Title	[Autographed letter signed], 1911 October 30 [to] Viola
Creator	Williams, William Carlos, 1883-1963
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of soul and not of face for
this reason, not that I am
fired, not that the faces
I see displease me but ^{that} there
shall be of my own creating
a face beyond all others
beautiful ~~and that~~ because
of the soul which lives
purely behind it.

I am not a virtuoso,
I am not a good-fellow,
I am never happy in any
possession I only wish to
see myself creating those
around me and within me
into a beautiful reality.
I cannot understand soul
laughter. Yours Billie.

30 Oct 1911

That henceforth I shall
strive to be satisfied with
gargoyles or my Greek
Temple though I do not
promote equanimity of
temper as a result. In
other words I believe you
are right; I will try to
see you as you are and
edify myself at that
Spring.

Meanwhile behold me
as a man who has ceased
approaching earthly semblances
~~but~~ has ~~and~~ gone on to
woolly heavenly realities

content to leave you as you
 can be but it irritates me -
 I know that's a sign of nerves -
 still it irritates me to see
 you lose confidence in
 what you're saying and
 go off into blanc-mange.

Howsoever I must quit
 ignoring sex, the ~~inventions~~
 I'm doing them and the
 ladies (count them - one, two
 three, four.) are always
 patient. I include you in
 the latter class, of course.

Heretby take notice that
 I have profited by your
 last excellent letter and.

If you call me polite again
pray in advance
for what you will never receive.
Oct. 30 - 1911
W.

Dear Viola:-

Please always write to me
with a pen, the result is
in the ratio of hieroglyphics
to a thumb nail with a chisel to a thumb
print on wet sand when
I compare it with the
machine made letters.
It's so easy to write on a
typing machine that all
the scaffolding creeps in
and spoils the outline of your
- no, not building - your - let
me see - gauge canopy.

I haven't the slightest desire
to solve you I'm quite