Dear friend,

Stupendous! I could of course easily presume that my letter was censored, possibly destroyed, but I could hardly imagine that it was just kept aside to be delivered 22 months later!

Anyway, I am very glad to hear that you and your comrades are in good health and mood, despite your ongoing trial, and, as long as I can gather from your letter, rather optimist about the outcome.

The pragmatic, specific, motives you set forth in your letter do indeed make better sense than a hasardous, global, political goal.

I understand now that the political fall-out has been a sheer accident, something having gone wrong, something you had reasons to exclude.

When everything has been said, I find, on balance, that the risk you took, as deliberately deprived as that, of its positive counterpart - the political reward in case of success - becomes a self-sacrifice all the more wonderful.

I am anxious about the result of the trial. Please keep me aware and accept my admiration, along with my deepest sympathy.

Ps. Is it possible to have some newspaper affair?