

Faithfull Marianne

"The Letter"

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One grows weary of everything, my angel. It is the law
of nature,
it is not my fault.
If for example I had as much love as you have virtue,
and that is
surely saying a lot, is it not astonishing that we should
end at the
same time as
the other ? It is not my fault.
From this, it follows that for some time I have been
deceiving
you. But then, your pitiless affection forced me as it
were to do so. It
is not my
fault.
Today, a woman I love madly insists that I sacrifice you
to her.
It is not my fault.

I realise that this is a fine opportunity for crying out on
perjury, but if nature's only given men assurance, or if
she gave women
obstinacy, it is
not my fault.
Take my advice: choose another lover, as I have
chosen another
mistress. This is good advice. Very good. If you think it
bad, it is not
my fault.
Farewell, my angel, I took you with pleasure, I abandon
you
without regret. Perhaps I will come back, to you. So
goes the world, it
is not my
fault.

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