

## Tom Verlaine

# "The Scientist Writes A Letter"

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(Verlaine)

Dear Julia,

Unless chance finds us face to face again, this  
Is the last you'll hear from me. I spent this Sunday,  
A long afternoon, freezing at my friend's house by  
The sea. We men of science... you know. I've returned  
To my research in magnetic fields. It's funny how  
attractive

Indifference can be. My sense of failure... it's not so  
Important. Electricity means so much more to me. We  
men

Of science... you know...

It's snowing again, seems like it's always snowing. Sit  
Down to write and it's so cold. Outside my window,  
there's

A tree so white I can hardly look at it.

It's quiet here. I look thru my glass at patterns

All so well defined. Please send my winter coat soon as  
you can

...I find I have no other lines... we men of science... you  
know...

All the best.. all the best, Julia

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