

Darling Yena —

*I find Myself now at the Residence of Madame Corsique at her Study in London.*

*The Ride here was treacherous, my Carriage was assaulted by Winds that turned my Beard inside out, as well as Sunlight strong enough to bleach a Camel into a Horse. I have nevertheless arrived and find Myself both saddened by my Distance from You, and excited to work on this most interesting Commission.*

*While the rough Outline of my Work has not changed from the assignment Letter I read to You, the Details — which I was enlightened of Today by Madame Corsique's Maid — both frighten and intrigue me. As You no-Doubt remember, Madame Corsique is one of the leading Experts in the Translation, Interpretation and Transliteration of Works in Arabic and Syriac. For this Reason, I expected to be dictated a Work in either of the abovementioned Languages, the Transcription of which would be unproblematic on Account of my Studies under Doctor Zayd. The Maid however declared to Me — after an Inquiry into my Knowledge of various Languages — that the Work would be dictated to Me in Greek.*

*If our Holiday to Crete is Anything to go by, I surmise that this Task will be more challenging than I initially expected.*

*Our first Session will be Tomorrow at 5 in the Morning, in Light of which I hope You will forgive the briefness of my Letter today. I shall write to You again on Friday.*

*Best of Health to You and the Baby,*

*Christopher*