

Dear Pia,

Do you hear the muffled thunder of the elements?
Things are rolling.

Herbert and I and Miss Willard (Marian) arrive with the 'Bremen' August 2nd. That's fixed now; we have the tickets and I have already the American visum for visiting. It went relatively smoothly. Now I only have to boil with impatience for five more weeks and one week will fortunately be spent in Paris at the Congress.

Please write me your address or are you planning to meet us at the dock in New York? I think that is asking too much. But write about hotels, whom to see, etc. Maybe we will stay there a few days if there is something to start there. Maybe I shall try to see Harrison and the secretary of the Fair (Willard's friend) and the aluminum people and take a look at the exhibition site and the preliminary plans. And then in your sailboat! I hope to meet Xanti in your place. otherwise we would have to go down to Black Mountain College since they have building plans down there.... Long frustrated, discreet, English deformed, famished breakthrough - energies crawl forth toward the American life. I am prepared for the last decisive disappointment. When I get that behind me there remains nothing to be done but to prevail.¹

¹ Marcel Breuer, letter to Ise Gropius, Zurich, June 21, 1937