Transcript of a postcard from Rupert Brooke to Edward Dent, c. April 1911.

*Cambridge University Library: Manuscripts MS Add.7973/B/125*

*Note: Typed transcript created for this project from a manuscript transcript held by the Manuscripts department at the Cambridge University Library. The postcard was given to Eddie Marsh and the manuscript transcript appears to be in Dent’s handwriting.*

‘(Post card, addressed and stamped, but apparently

posted in an envelope: no postmark) [April 1911]

Many thanks. But I was too frightened to try V.L. after what

you say. The Posti Restante tells nothing of Maddelena. My

charge is suddenly dragging me away to Florence. I found

Geoffrey Scott here, also a man who’d heard you in Berlin in the

winter, or at least met you there. I tried to find Gordon

Craig, but alas he was in Genoa. Florence is lovely, hot ~~and~~ &

bright; but I long for Grantchester. I hear the Russian Ballet

is to be the sensation of this season in England. Here nothing

happens, except La Boheme \_ Rupert.’