

Letter 567  
Arles, 2<sup>nd</sup> January 1889

My Dear Theo,

So as to reassure you completely on my account, I write to you these few lines in the office of the intern, M. Rey, whom you have yourself met. I shall stay here at the hospital for a few more days, then I think I can count on quietly returning to the house.

Now I only beg of you one thing, not to worry, because that would cause me too much of a worry.

Now, let's talk about our friend Gauguin, have I terrified him? In short, why hasn't he given me any sign of life? He must have left with you. Besides, he had a need to return to Paris, and in Paris perhaps, he will feel more at home than here. Tell Gauguin to write to me, and that I think about him all the time.

A good handshake, I have read and re-read your letter about your meeting with the Bongers. It is perfect.

As for me, I am content to stay just as I am.

Again a good handshake to you and Gauguin.

Vincent

Write to me still at the same address, Place Lamartine, 2.

[Added to this letter was a note from Dr. Rey]

I add a few words to your brother's letter to reassure you, in my turn, on his account.

I am happy to tell you that my predictions have been realized and that this over-excitement has only been temporary. I strongly feel that he will be himself in a few days. I have made a point of his writing to you himself, to tell you in his own words his condition. I made him come down to my office to talk for a bit. It will entertain me and it will do him good.

Please accept my kind regards, I am, yours very truly,

Rey