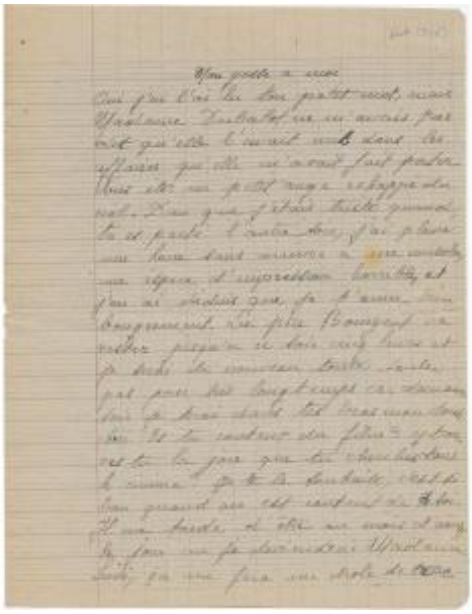
Edith Piaf - Autograph Letter Signed To Yves Montand



3 800 EUR

Period : 20th century

Condition : Bon état

Material : Other

Description

Autograph letter signed "ta Pupuce" to Yves MONTAND. [early 1946]; 4 pages in-4°
Wonderful passionate letter, full of mixed poetry and philosophy, from the eternal lover who sang of love like no other, where a fragile woman is revealed who lives only for absolute love, despite her great lucidity in the face of the ordeal that awaits her: "My kid Yes, I read your little note, but Mao Laure Dubalot did not tell me that she had put it in the affairs that she 'had carried. You are a little angel escaped from heaven. God, I was sad when you left the other evening, I cried for an hour without being able to console myself, a kind of horrible feeling, and I deduced from that that I really like you. Father Bourgeat will stay until five o'clock this evening and I will be all alone again, not for very long because tomorrow

Dealer

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evening I will be in your arms, my sweet darling. Are you happy with the film? Do you find the joy you seek in cinema? I wish you, it feels so good when you are happy with yourself. I can't wait for the month of August, the day when I become Madame Livi, it will do a strange thing to my heart, what a heavy responsibility, first of all to make you happy, fidelity will not be difficult for me since I loves you but making you happy is really a big task, well what consoles me is that it's you who asked for it so you know what you're committing to and I still like that better. I would really like us to have a nice apartment, I would like to live a bit like civilized people and then it seems to me that if I had an apartment I could bring you certain things which I cannot do at the moment and which you have need my little one that I love, well anyway we won't see? Let's always throw ourselves into the water and once in the fleet we will try to swim as best as possible, basically we don't swim so badly since we have known each other we sometimes have a cold which is cured very quickly, it's because we know how to keep our love warm (when necessary) so that it doesn't get colder, and besides, he gets colds less and less, I think we got over the difficult hurdle, at the beginning love is wonderful because we don't know ourselves and we create the loved one with our imagination, then comes the moment when we know ourselves better and that's when it becomes hard, if we get through this bad moment and the being remains somewhat close to what we imagined before knowing it better then love is saved and ours is saved too, we understand each other, we know exactly everything about each other and the more I go the more I have consideration for you and that proves that our love was strong, admiring the man you love is true love, our arguments always come for questions that do not relate to our love and that is the main thing. I have never written such serious letters, I analyze from morning until evening the great love that I have for you and that you refuse to believe, and yet, if you knew, but

deep down it is worth maybe it's better that you don't believe it, if you were sure of it, wouldn't you love me less? Well, my darling, I'm going to give you back your freedom and tell you that not a second goes by without me thinking about you, about our future, especially about your future, which is so dear to my heart. Give me your arm so strong for me so weak, and it's so good to take refuge near your heart which beats so well and which makes mine beat so well. Your little wife who loves you. See you tomorrow my kid..."