



Marcel Proust - Autograph Letter Signed - Large Signature - 1907



3 500 EUR

Signature : Marcel PROUST

Period : 20th century

Condition : Bon état

Width : aille : 17 x 11 cm et 17 x 22 cm déployée / avec cadre plexiglas aimanté de présentation (inclus) : 30 x 21 cm

Height : aille : 17 x 11 cm et 17 x 22 cm déployée / avec cadre plexiglas aimanté de présentation (inclus) : 30 x 21 cm

Description

Autograph letter signed from Marcel Proust (1871-1922) to Georges de Lauris (1876-1963). Three pages in-12. Slnd [Thursday, April 10, 1913] - Letter published in Correspondence Kolb, volume XII, pages 130-131. Pretty letter from Marcel Proust to his friend Georges de Lauris following the death of the latter's uncle, Louis van de Wynckele. Size: 17 x 11 cm and 17 x 22 cm unfolded / With magnetic Plexiglas presentation frame (included): 30 x 21 cm. Georges de Lauris was one of the band of "young dukes" who exchanged a lot with Proust and spent evenings in his room. He was a close friend and gave some traits to the character of Robert de Saint-Loup. We are a few months away from the publication of "Du Coté de chez Swann" on November 14, 1913. Proust is then in

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the countless corrections of the first volume of À la recherche du temps perdu. This letter is quite characteristic of the essence of Proust's reflections in the Recherche; reflections on time, memories and their incarnations. Enclosed is the death announcement of Louis van de Wynckèle (1850.1913). Superb full signature. " Mon cher Georges, I thought of you very much on learning of the death of Monsieur your uncle. I believe he was your mother's brother, and because of that he must have been something of a repository of a thousand memories, even memories of the time when your mother was not yet your mother. Maybe even in certain physical features he recalled her. Perhaps, too, you think of the grief she would have had (though no doubt the great grief for her was if she knew she was leaving you and that you would be so unhappy). Finally Georges, there is not a single one of the feelings you may have experienced that my worried and uninformed tenderness has not felt. Present my respectful tributes to Madame de Lauris and Monsieur your father. Marcel Proust "