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Sunday 16th December 1977.

4-10 AM.

Reg had been with us all day and after a small ceremony of thanks for the food he had bought when am I alone in temple.

I was writing the date and time when he said take a letter Miss Smith. I thought he was pretending but he insisted. (Next morning he has no recollection of this.)

The letter is as follows.

Things that I have spoken to you since you have arrived here were spoken in ~~the~~ truth and sincerity because not knowing you at all there is no reason why I should set up a barrier so I have been able to stay myself most of the time. This apparent simplicity and uncomplicated conversation of the King of the witches is my truth of what I am and what I always ~~will be~~ have been and many people are disillusioned when they realize I will not be anything different to what I am and always have been

Within your life you become eventually disillusioned with the craft because of Alex Sanders. The feeling does not lay with him but your inability to recognize within yourself what you are looking for.

5.00 AM.