Dear Mr. Barbieri,

I must apologize for being so late in replying to your warm letter (of April 22), and thanking for the hospitality you so generously offer me in your farm near Cernoves, a very charming idea of yours indeed! I am afraid though the idea will not realize, not in this life at any rate, as I have renounced travelling also, and for years have practically left my little house and gardens in the countryside, in the south of France.
and do not intend to do so in future if I can help it. My relationship with other people is almost exclusively through letters. If you feel it good, reading with me about more or less personal or "philosophical" matters (and in my eyes there should be no difference between the two), you are welcome, and chances are I'll respond sooner next time you feel like writing me than now. (The last months were quite strenuous and I had no spare energy and time to devote to correspondence...)
Concerning Results of Seraulla, I gave up my intention to publish it, and I gave no spare copy left of the entire work (which appeared in seven "fasciculi" or booklets, totalling about 1500 pages — quite a bulk to read, and it is pretty drab writing ...) by separate mail, I am sending you the opening
part, which was written at the very end of the whole work. I'll send you more if it turns out that your interest prevails. Also, I could give you the name and address of a certain colleague in Italy, who may lend you a copy of some other parts. (I believe the reading makes sense separately, provided it is a truly authentic one.)
I wonder if you have known Aldo Andreotti. He was a good friend of mine and a very precious person. I've come to appreciate his qualities and his a lot more now, while he is gone, than in the fifties and sixties when he was still around and...
we would spin our Frida's intercourse.

With my very best wishes for your work and for your life (and for a harmony between both) you.

Alexander Grothendieck