

Universitätsbibliothek
Johann Christian Senckenberg
Frankfurt/Main
Handschriftenabteilung

Nachlass Ludwig Börne

Briefe von Ludwig Börne an Jeanette Wohl

Nachl.L.Börne BVIII, Nr. 230, Bl. 197-198

„Billets“ von Ludwig Börne an Jeanette Wohl

Nachl.L.Börne BXI, Nr. _____, Bl. _____

Briefe von Jeanette Wohl an Ludwig Börne

Nachl.L.Börne BIX, Nr. _____, Bl. _____

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was the cold. It was a sharp contrast to the warm blanket I had been sitting under. The air was crisp and clear, and I could see the snow-covered rooftops of the city. The streets were quiet, with only a few people walking in the distance. I took a deep breath and felt a sense of peace. It was a beautiful morning, and I was grateful to be here.

I walked down the street, my hands tucked into my pockets. The snow was soft under my feet, and the sun was shining brightly in the sky. I could hear the faint sound of a church bell in the distance. The city was so beautiful, and I was so lucky to be here. I had heard so much about it, and now I was finally seeing it for myself. It was everything I needed and more.

I continued to walk, enjoying the view and the atmosphere. The snow was so white and so clean, and the air was so fresh. I felt like I had found a new world. The city was so beautiful, and I was so lucky to be here. I had heard so much about it, and now I was finally seeing it for myself. It was everything I needed and more.

I walked for a while, enjoying the view and the atmosphere. The snow was so white and so clean, and the air was so fresh. I felt like I had found a new world. The city was so beautiful, and I was so lucky to be here. I had heard so much about it, and now I was finally seeing it for myself. It was everything I needed and more.

Dear Mother
 Love
 John



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