

Kaysersheim,² 23rd Dec.,
1778.*Ma très cher Cousine!*³

It is in the greatest haste, madam – and ⁴with the most complete regret and sorrow and unbending intent that I write to you and give you the news that I am already leaving for Munich tomorrow; [5] – dearest cousin,⁵ little maid, now’s no time to be afraid – I would very much have liked to come to *Augsburg*, of that I assure you, but the esteemed Imperial Prelate⁶ did not let me go and I cannot hate him, for that in turn would be against the laws of God and Nature’s lore, and who doesn’t believe that is a wh–re; it is therefore as it is, – perhaps I will come to Augsburg from Munich on a flying visit; [10] but there is no certainty about that; – if you rejoice as much to see me as I to see you, then come to Munich, to the worthy town – see to it that you are there before New Year, then I will inspect you front and rear – will drive you around for many a mile, if needed, purge your guts in style, only where is the place, I’m sorry, to *lodge* you a while? [15] – because I am not at an inn, but living with – yes, who? – I would like to know. Now, *jokingggggg apart*, – this is just why it’s necessary to get you to stay here – you may well have a great role to play⁷ here – so come for sure or else it’s manure; then no lesser person than myself will greet you as fitting,⁸ [20] and seal with wax that hole on which you’re sitting, kissing your hands a lot, while round at the rear firing shot, *embracing* you with thoughts so kind while purging thoroughly front and behind, paying you everything I might owe, to the smallest tip, and letting a mighty fart then rip, and perhaps letting something slip – Now *adieu* – my angel, my heart,

[25] Awaiting you doth cause me smart,

*votre sincere Co*⁹ [...] ¹⁰
W:A [...] ¹¹

Just write to me at once in Munich, *poste restante*, a little bit of a letter of 24 sheets, but do not write saying where you are *lodging* so that I cannot find you, nor you me; –

[30] *P.S.* Shit-Dibitari, the priest from Rodampl
licked his cook on her arse to make an example;
Vivat – vivat –

¹ BD: Mozart’s cousin Maria Anna Thekla Mozart (1758-1841), known in Mozart’s letters as his “Bäsle” [“little cousin”].

² BD: Kaisheim by Donauwörth.

³ = “My very dear cousin!”

⁴ BD: The following formulation resembles one of the set forms for church confession.

⁵ BD: Cf. No. 0364/1.

⁶ “H: Reichs-Prälat”. Mozart was travelling with him, cf. No. 0510/8 ff.

⁷ BD: There is no clarification of what this role might be.

⁸ BD: Similar rhyming words are used in No. 0696/12 ff. to Baroness von Waldstetten.

⁹ = “Your sincere co[usin]”.

¹⁰ BD: Corner torn off.

¹¹ BD: Corner torn off.