[Vienna, 24<sup>th</sup> July, 1782]

Forgive me, dear sister, that I cannot write you a formal letter of congratulation.<sup>2</sup> – But however I calculate it, I do not have the time – you know, of course, that you have my good wishes every day anyway. – It was impossible for me to send my father anything today.<sup>3</sup> [5] – but certainly on the next post-day. – Adieu – may life go well for you – on your name's feast-day my  $opera^4$  will be performed in your honour. – My handkiss to my dear father. And I kiss you 10000 and am eternally

Vienna, 24<sup>th</sup> July, your sincere brother, [10] 1782 W: A: Mozart

CONSTANZE WEBER'S POSTSCRIPT:

<sup>5</sup>Most valued friend!

Forgive me for taking the liberty once again of troubling you with my scribblings, but! the approaching feast of your name-day must be my excuse! — and although it may come inconveniently for you |: just as all congratulations do :|, [15] — it is nevertheless a comfort to me that I am certainly not the only one to intrude upon you inconveniently in this matter. — and the least that I deserve is that you should, in God's name, suffer me patiently, as you do all the others. But if you could see into my heart and read all that is in it, —I would perhaps be excluded from this general class — or at least — perhaps — yes, certainly — [20] that I might deserve some preference among the excluded. — Therefore my heart's wish is for you — to be happy as you are, not to become happy only in the future, but truly to be as happy as I promise myself I shall become in the future — then you are indeed [...]<sup>6</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> BD: Mozart's sister, Maria Anna Walburga Ignatia ("Nannerl"), 1751-1829.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> BD: Name-day: 26<sup>th</sup> July (Anna).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> BD: Cf. No. 0677/35.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> BD: *The Abduction from the Seraglio*.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> BD: As in No. 0674/12 ff., a comparison of the faulty orthography of this postscript with that of the postscript she wrote herself to No. 0668 shows that Constanze had copied these lines from a text written out for her by Mozart.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> BD: Paper cut off.