

My dear Sally,

Paris, May 20, 1778

My time in this country has been quite enjoyable so far, though my cook could use your help producing delicacies, American and French. I miss home as any traveler will. I thus understand how a longing for familiarity makes the British miss their favorite tea varieties, especially the classic Earl Grey which hardly makes an appearance in America.

In dreams I often find myself in America, a place I hope to see again soon. Upon arriving I can only imagine the joy that I will encounter. Such happiness would surely defeat any attempt to appear unmoved. Now I must depart, I am needed at the town center.

Your affectionate father,

B. Franklin