

0511. MOZART TO MARIA ANNA THEKLA MOZART,<sup>1</sup> AUGSBURG

Kaysersheim,<sup>2</sup> 23<sup>rd</sup> Dec.,  
1778.

*Ma très cher Cousine!*<sup>3</sup>

It is in the greatest haste, madam – and <sup>4</sup>with 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,<sup>5</sup> 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 Prelate<sup>6</sup> 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 play<sup>7</sup> here – so come for sure or else it's manure; then no lesser person than myself will greet you as fitting,<sup>8</sup> [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*<sup>9</sup> [...] <sup>10</sup>  
W:A [...] <sup>11</sup>

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 –*

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<sup>1</sup> BD: Mozart's cousin Maria Anna Thekla Mozart (1758-1841), known in Mozart's letters as his "Bäse" ["little cousin"].

<sup>2</sup> BD: Kaisheim by Donauwörth.

<sup>3</sup> = "My very dear cousin!"

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

<sup>5</sup> BD: Cf. No. 0364/1.

<sup>6</sup> "H: Reichs-Prälat". Mozart was travelling with him, cf. No. 0510/8 ff.

<sup>7</sup> BD: There is no clarification of what this role might be.

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

<sup>9</sup> = "Your sincere co[usin]".

<sup>10</sup> BD: Corner torn off.

<sup>11</sup> BD: Corner torn off.