

Wolfgang Amadé Mozart to his wife Constanze in Vienna, dated “Prague, on Good Friday, the 10th of April 1789”.

Dearest, most treasured little wife!

This afternoon, at half past one, we arrived here safely; in the meantime, I hope, you will surely have received my little letter from Budwitz. – Now here is my account of Prague. – We alighted at the *Unicorn*; After being shaved, combed and dressed, I drove out with the intention of dining at *Canal's*; but since I had to go past *Duschek's*, I enquired there first of all – I then learned that *Madame* had set off for Dresden yesterday!!! – – – So I will meet her there. He dined at *Leliborn's*, as I often had too; – I therefore drove out to him directly. – I had them call out Duschek's name (as if someone had something to discuss with him). Now, you can imagine the joy. – So I dined at *Leliborn's*. – After the meal, I drove to *Canal* and *Pachta*, but found no one at home; – so I went to *Guardassoni* – who has said almost definitely that for the *opera* in the coming autumn I will get 200 *ducats* and 50 *ducats* travelling expenses. – Then I went home in order to write all of this down for my dear little wife – one more thing; – *Ramm* left here on his way home only a week ago, he came from Berlin and said that the king had asked him frequently and insistently if I was certain to come, and since I had not in fact come, he again said, I fear he is not coming. – *Ramm* became most anxious, he attempted to assure him to the contrary; – Judging by this, my business should go not too badly. – Now I am driving the Prince to *Duschek's*, where we are expected, and at 9 o'clock in the evening we are leaving for *Dresden*, where we will arrive tomorrow evening. – My dearest little wife! I have such longing for news from you – perhaps I will find a letter in *Dresden*! O God! make my wish come true. After receiving this letter you must write to me in *Leipzig*, *poste restante*, needless to say; *adieu* – Love, I must close, otherwise the post will leave. – Kiss our Karl a thousand times and, kissing you with my whole heart, I am

your eternally faithful
W: A: Mozart *manu propria*

P.S. All conceivable compliments to Herr and Frau von Puchberg, I have to put off writing to them until *Berlin*, then they will have thanks in writing as well. –

Adieu, aimez moi et gardés votre Santé si chere et precieuse á votre epoux.

[in English: *Adieu, love me and take care of your health, so dear and precious to your husband*]

Translation: William Buchanan by order of Digital Mozart Edition, a co-operation between the Internationale Stiftung Mozarteum, Salzburg, and the Packard Humanities Institute, Los Altos (CA).