

0.15am

3/1/79

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Darling,

Your telephone call yesterday was both sad & lovely. All the while I thought you were weeping, you were in pain from the accident. We left Matsapa at 4.20 pm - I tried to look out in the direction you were travelling to see if I could see my grey car with you inside, but you were already with a broken leg & the car smashed - Oh my Sadness - Did you travel to Stanger in pain. Oh Las you're such a clot, why won't you listen. Why do you add to all the pain around us so deliberately - It would appear that you enjoy this fencing with pain. And now you've insured yourself to cope with it. I cannot understand why in the face of your refusal to be responsible I continue to love you to need you in the devastating way I do. My own pain at being parted from you has to be compounded by the physical pain you endure. Why? Oh darling why do you do it. Don't you know I need to have your shoulder, that without you at this distance I am half the person you know, that being away from you is a continuing & punishing ordeal. That while I look forward to your coming to be with me sporadically your leaving is painful in the extreme. All the happiness you have given compensates for the pain at being parted from you, but in most ways does it ease the pain. These few weeks have been a horror for me. I should leave here on the 11/1 - to Maputo & thence to Lesotho on the Mon 15/1. Booking being

I'll phone you as soon as I can. I have made application for a job in Isort & await their response. At this stage I'm not sure where I shall live but will advise shortly. I have just seen Knish & he really makes my life a burden. Sometimes I feel so suicidal it's not true - if I had the courage to end this life I would with great relief - but what a heritage to leave for my children, & you whom are to me everything in life that is dear & meaningful.

Today a lady I met she went into hospital for an operation - only to find she has a malignant growth - but what plans she had for the future - only 2 days ago - & now life has played her a trick.

I'll hope that Sha is gone to school, & will write to her as soon as he is able to. I hope that life is certain for her - that she should have that which she should have - for I should hate my life to be her lot. Perhaps I have earned my just deserts.

Can you phone Julia to expect the first plane from Maputo after the 11/1 - I'm not sure that she is back - as she should be  $\pm$  10p. PLEASE. Munro's office has is 22726 - or Bill Hunt to expect me  $\pm$  15p - plane from Maputo & to advise Rebecca.

Sally I love you - & you had better return some portion of it - for the price is so high - so very high -

Love you

Paul.