

18th May, 1971.

My dear Mthunye

Thank you for your  
letter. Have I met your sister,  
I cannot remember her - please  
let me know where she lives  
or works & I shall look her  
up.

The Grey St area is being so  
renovated & given a face-lift  
that you will not recognise  
it. I believe some of the buildings  
will be brought down & new  
ones built - so that when you  
return you won't recognise  
same.

Are you a sportsman? What  
do you play. I am told that  
Indres & Shona are great chess players.  
I have not had any practice since  
M.D. left - & now I cannot play  
alone. I am happy to settle  
down to studies - but I live  
from one crisis to another & getting  
down to work seems to be "impossible".  
But I shall - must.

The rains have wrecked many homes  
here - & many died in the floods.  
What an awful time we had. Either  
we don't have enough or when we  
do we get too much. I have not  
seen anything like it.

Keep well - SALANI KAHLE.

Sincerely  
Kylie



159/70 ISAAC MTHIMUNYE

Robben Island Prison,  
Private Bag,  
Robben Island.  
5th July, 1971.



Dear Sister,

I am sorry to learn that my sister has moved from her original address due to unforeseen circumstances.

I strongly believe that my sister's father has moved to No. 5 Tantsi Street, Lwo-Thema, Springs, T.v.b. I hope to contact her soon in connection with some financial arrangements.

I am an abounds in spirit with success as my favourite. I have a glittering future, and I intend settling in Lanionville on my release.

I have an aptitude for literature, more so if you encourage me, and if things go according to my wishes I intend taking up journalism with an intend of becoming an author. The literary world has had an impact on me.

I hope and trust that you won't be lonely for a long time, your Cher partner, I hope will after completing his studies join you, and I hope in the near foreseeable future.

I am,  
Yours truly,  
Isaac Mthimunye.