

P. O. Box

920

Verulam

4340

4/11/82

Dear aunty Phyllis
I received your letter and
photos. I could not believe
that was Sahdhan because
he looks different. I
am looking forward to
the December holidays
because I might come
and live with you.
I am missing you a
lot. How are you?
Mumming is much
better. Recently daddy
had a muscle spasam
and it was very painful.
I hope you don't mind

me ~~with~~ writing late I hope
you enjoy reading this
letter and poems.
Roses are Red
Violets are blue
You are so sweet
I love you.

Flowers may Drop,
Birds may drop,
But love will;
never ever drop.

Do you know in the thesis
the letter you wrote
to us, you were right I
am going to become a
teacher not just to
hit the children
because I like to
teach children. I
love you very, very much.

When are you going to give us a photograph of Sha because I want to see if he has ~~changed~~ changed? Do you know about that joke you wrote about in the letter about the black man goes into a shop to buy cat food that ~~one~~ it was so funny that we could not stop laughing. Next week we are starting our tests. Yesterday we did our spelling test & ~~six~~ six people got it all right. I was one of them and the marks were out of 30. Two days ago I

had a dream about
you that you came
with to our house
for a week just
then I woke up.
I was so surprised

I must say
goodbye goodbye now

Love

from

Lisa and

Eddie
These

UKZN
Gandhi Luthuli
Documentation
Centre are

kisses
XXXXX
XXX
XXXX

