

25th July, 1986

Hello my curly haired fella,

?

Last night, no early this morning I had a dream I was talking to my mother and looked up and there you were with a mop of curly hair that graced your head in 1967. But you were in your 3 piece suit which you did not have then. You seemed to be looking for someone and I thought it was me foolishly and called and drew your attention and then ran towards me & left my Mum running towards you. In the midst no doubt I realised how foolish all this was and woke up. Iant that strange I said I've not had the bastard in my dreams for ages now why does he come now\* If dreams are repressed wishes all that was (if at all anything) was a figment of our imagination. ne' How can you wish for something that did not exist. Foolish what?

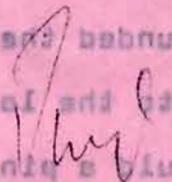
So you are in Rayguns country and its the third trip I know of. Things are certainly looking up for you electronics and all. Hope you are talking to the fellas that are planning to buy property in white areas for the future They say they will hold it till freedom - hope your state of health keeps up till them. So many are dying in my country - I hope your health holds out

It was wonderful having AJ here. We all put on so much weight that we could not get into our pants. I was desolate on their departure. He asked after you the day your pink letter arrived & I shared your letter with him.

Hey I must go now. Wonderful sharing a dream albeit worthless with you.

Love

Phyl



26th JUNE, 1986 - F R E E D O M D A Y

COMRADES AND FRIENDS,

Welcome to our Freedom Day celebrations. We salute all of you who have given us your valuable time. We are honoured by your presence.

The 26th June, 1986 is the 31st birthday of the Freedom Charter. A difficult and traumatic birth, which but for the ingenuity of comrades in 1955, we might have had a still born baby. But this is not so. Your presence here proves that at 31 the Charter has credibility not only in South Africa but the world over.

At the Congress of the People, on the 25th & 26th, June, 1955 at Kliptown, over 3000 delegates from the Congress Alliance, -the African National Congress, the South African Indian Congress the Coloured Peoples Congress and the Congress of Democrats were able to assemble to discuss their vision of SA that would replace apartheid. This two day congress was preceded by two years of daily collecting the demands of people through out the length and breadth of our country by the volunteers head by their volunteer in chief Nelson Mandela.

At the end of two days of deliberations the Congress delivered the Freedom Charter. The racist regime were invited to send their delegates, but instead they sent their army on horseback and thousands of armed police who surrounded the delegates while a commander mounted the platform and shouted into the loudspeaker system " You are all under arrest- Dont move. You could a pin drop in the angry silence that followed. But it was our martyr Comrade Ida Mtwana, who announced COMRADES THIS IS THE HOUR. PLEASE DO NOT DO A THING. LETS START SINGING. and started singing Nkosi Sikelela iAfrika. Its our precious national anthem and yours comrades.