

14 Comayth Rd
N4
Jan 8th

Dear Phyl,

Thanks very much for sending me the photo and letter photocopies. In fact I had seen a whole series of these photos, I understand Liz took them. They were really shocking. I was really shocked. That night I sat down and wrote you a letter, which a friend then accidentally posted for me the next day before I had put the post box number on - so I doubt you will get it, though they might know you at post office. Of course I never put my own correct address on the back, so I won't get it back either. Never mind.

We did mourn here, terribly, I was so scared for Buni & Mathabatha, and of course yourself, although I had some kind of funny sense that you were OK. I don't know why, maybe it was telepathy. The first I heard was Nicholas on the phone to me, saying had I heard, of course I hadn't, I was rushing out the house at 7 am to go to Essex. But I spent the whole day in anxiety, and then attended the evening vigil outside SA house, where we all met up, Nicholas & Suks, they came back for a glass of wine. Then phone call from Sammy. Sammy is here by the way. He came to lunch one day, and we talked, and than again he will visit next week. Of course he is much more relaxed, but still excited from frustration, I think. Anyway, he seems to have been productive in the States. Suks stayed with me for a week after Xmas into the New Year.

It was lovely having her as usual, and I missed here when she went away. She is fine, Phyl, working very hard at everything at school, I saw her report before she posted it to you. I was so sorry to have missed here in the drama event, I was not well that weekend and couldn't go.

Are you looking after my Ajulu for me? I am not writing at the moment (please don't repeat this to him this time, Phyl!), on

the edge of going into something else, perhaps it is simply a measure of how much I loved and was bound up with that guy that I find it very hard to say 'it is over' to myself, even when the writing seems to be on the wall. What a difficult thing life is sometimes. Anyway I am trying to find a bit of company elsewhere at the moment, see how it works out. Lots of love, thanks for delivering presents/letters.

Phyl