

Dearest Phyl

It is not surprising that I have had no reply to my letters, although I must admit that I have not been too good when it comes to writing.

At last I know where you are, although I wasn't sure that you had been one of those asked to leave. At least you are safe for the moment - I hope, bearing Ruth and Joe in mind - but I can appreciate that you have been going through a very difficult time mentally. How is your health?

I understand that you and Suks may be going to Cuba next year? Does that still hold, and might it be possible for us to get together somewhere in this hemisphere, if Reagan hasn't colonised the whole world by then?

I myself carry on, waiting to leave, missing you very much (please don't take my lack of letters as lack of care or concern - you have been, and are like a second mother to me, and I would not like anything to jeopardise that. In fact, I'm not all that good about writing home either). I would love to hear from you again when you have the time, bringing me up to date on all the probably unwanted changes of late, and I promise to try and reply soonest. In the meantime, my thoughts are with you...

Much love

Amandla

Shitface (you know, perhaps the rhetorical question "what's in a name?" is not true in this case, Sammy)