

55 Bridgewater Manor
1 Audries Pretorius St.

1st Dec. Somerset West, Cape

Dear Phyllis,

I'm in a complete muddle and I've just found your letter of 7. Aug and can't remember answering it. Yes, Jann is here and now living in Joburg with hubby - he's a Banker - and she is working for the Truth Commission. Still trying to find her Dad's killer and it worries me as he is no doubt watching her. Kim was also here for a short time - maybe you saw them both on T.V.

I'm steadily going down the drain - haven't been out for months and the dear doctor hasn't a clue what's wrong.

Was rushed down to Trail Care
for a few days and now they want
me to go there for good - said I
helped them a lot and cheered
everyone up. Poor old things -
all sitting in a row and
staring into space. One day an
old boy followed me to my room.
I sat him on a chair and asked
if he'd like a drink. No answer.
Then suddenly he yelled "Mortkel".
(his name) jumped up, ran to my
bed, got into it and held out his
arms to me. Fortunately two maids
were passing and they came in
and carried him away. Nice
to know I haven't lost my sex
appeal! The matron came
and asked me to go there for good
but I said I couldn't afford it -
5,000 per month. She said she

could do something about that. But
I don't want to go. Here I do what
I like and when I like. But
I'd give anything for a pill to
finish me off. Any offers?

I'm 89 next month - time to
say goodbye world - and I've
had a very hectic life, lived
right up in the Himalayas &
travelled in nearly all countries
of the world.

Enough of moans and
groans - I must stagger off to bed -
my haven.

My very best wishes
for Xmas and New Year to you
and your brother.

with love,

Jane