

55 Bridgewater Manor.
1 Andries Pretorius St.
Somerset-west. Cape.
6. 5. 97.

Dear Phyllis, I've just found your letter of 14 Feb. and I can't remember answering it. Maybe I did and you owe me?

You say "fancy having a date at 40" — I'm 89 so you must have got me mixed up with another friend. Though I do have more male than female visitors — they enjoy my booze.

I'm in prison — haven't been out for months — doctor hasn't a clue what's wrong. But I've had four big operations so there's not much left inside me. Only an extra strong heart I'm told — and the damn thing won't stop. Last time the dear doctor treated me for scabies — I was supposed to wash my whole body, dry thoroughly then paint myself all over with some paste and stand in a warm room until it dried on me. A friend visited — "You haven't got scabies — you are being eaten by starling lice". She reported this — two men came and climbed into the left over my bed and removed a nesting starling. End of the itching. Cost of doctor and medicines R690.

On that cheerful note I'll love you and leave you — to write is a real effort. Hope all well with you

With love,
Jane