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**To:** David Gonzalez - <ceamo@cenai.inf.cu > <David Gonzalez - <ceamo@cenai.inf.cu >>  
**Date:** Friday, September 17, 1999 11:54 PM  
**Subject:** NEED A SHOULDER FOR 17/9/99

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Friday 17th September, 1999 at 10.15pm

David,

Why did you renege on your promise to write me 10 pages. There were only 8 pages. You should avoid raising expectations of heart broken twits. I am on my 22nd cigarette and listening to Shubert in the background. My sister Reg is reading your email and crying. She wanted to meet you. She says you have changed me. HAVE YOU ? CAN YOU ? At the last count I was 40:40:40. Nothing has changed - what?

She is an excellent cook. I will be 42:42:42 if she does not leave soon.

Tonight we had chicken and peas, umfino (our weeds) and green beans with a lovely salad. We had Ann for dinner and had a marvellous evening. Sunny was here yesterday and was so hurt that he did not give you Walt more time.

Everytime he called we were out. He apologises profusely.

On Tuesday UDW is having 4 of its TRC members - Vice Chancellor, John and 2 others to a seminar. They will tell us their impressions of the TRC. A panel of 4 will (I forget the term) But we will question them. Yes you guessed I am on the panel. Right now I am so tired, that I can scarcely put two sentences together. It will be video taped and I will send you a copy.

HAVE YOU ANY CONCERNS YOU WISH ME TO PUT TO THEM. ? i will need it by Monday.

On Thursday the 23rd, Nelson gets his doctorate and I was required to dress (yes the red gown etc etc) I phoned today and talked with Kiru and asked to be released and for me to sit with the audience rather than the stage. Happily they have agreed. Kiru send you his love. Hey what are you? GAY ? I knew it.

In a parcel of photos etc I have sent you pics of young girls displaying their boobs. You said you were horny at Bothas hill. It may help.

Also you will see some award winning pictures I took of you and Walt at the harbour entrance that morning of SABC TV AM and later at breakfast at THIRSTYS. Who says so ? Award winning photographer JEEVA. He was staggered and could not believe I was in competition with him. He also took some lovely pics of you at Kathy's book launch. Will post them together.

However no pics taken at Bothas hill came off. I spoil the whole roll. Did I say award winning - some hope.

Reg - says he loves you Phyl - some hope.

My trip to Pretoria was the last as Legal Aid Board member. It was for a year. So I said Goodbye etc etc. The whole board kissed me. Shit.

Gilbert the the Zippy taxi driver asks if you arrived safely. He thanks me for breakfast everytime I meet. He misses you/Walt. Did I say you were GAY. Mascara asks if you arrived safely ? She took us with her husband to see a film EARTH. India at Independence and the divisions that followed. GOOD. But Mascara was a bitch. She treats her husband so shabbily. I asked her to shut up when I could not take her anymore. Maybe that relationship has gone. Mickey phoned to find out if you arrived safely especially when I told them that the plane had broken down in Sao Paulo. So many broken hearts ? Ethel send special love to Walt - she hopes to dance with him again. My 90 old trade unionist too called to find out if you had landed ? After a long chat he lets me go.

Docrat wants to come and visit. When someone with a car comes we will bring him to dinner. I have not taken my weekly salad to him. I asked Pravina to do this until I am ready. READY?

The trip to Pretoria was not about sweetpeas only. Omar tore up my project. No nothing about the structure - nothing fundamental. Only the manner in which he did it. I could not take him on as he has just come out of a triple by-pass. He did this to me for the doctorate. I sent him my speech and he insisted that it was not good. I had to rewrite it. When I asked for details he could not give it to me. In fact he said nothing and was among the crowd that gave me a standing ovation.

But the effect this has had on me has been most debilitating. I cannot move. I have not been to work. My darling Viro has been so helpful. He phones to ask how am I doing. He says that you should not have left at the time you did. It has added to my immobility.

Reg needs me to keep her spirits up. I have another pin of you and here your eyes bore into me. I have another of you in front of me too, but you smile and I want to cry. So what do I do.

The boys Mano, Clinton and Viro bring the computers to my flat tomorrow with a view of getting me to work. We go to the printers on Monday. There are so many errors. Some picture were duplicated. Bad spelling. I need coffee. JOIN ME ?

I borrowed R30,000.00. Both Goolam and Dilly did not find a cent. Goolam is going to take off from work to find the money. I told him to go to hell. I will pay the printer from sales and the boys later.

Now the marketing. The canvas that Nithi did is a fiasco. But we mending his broken ego. We suggested ways to mend it.(canvas) Dr Dadoo looked like an idiot. What do I do. He has spent so many loving hours doing it ? Viro is lovely. He says darken it a bit and it will improve. We shall see. We are trying for Nelson. I am sure he will be too busy.

The launch is set for the 19th October. See what we have - Samora's 13th anniversary; Maurice Bishop 16th anniversary; and our own LIONEL FORMAN's 40th anniversary. Can you believe this if it works out. Some big wigs have come in now. A printer in JHB will do the invitations, posters. We plan a JHB launch and one in Cape Town. Marcos will launch in JHB probably late October. CT in November when it will be warmer. Wish us luck.

We are at the threshold and I am petrified that there will be a balls up. It is freezing tonight. Reg has gone to bed (Walt's) Mozart is playing. For now I cannot bear Cuban music. Apologies to Walt.

Suks was most concerned that we had fought. I told her I was not going to write to you. It was a waste of time. Dont do it Mum, she pleaded. Thank goodness for rain. In the letters I received (MAY) yesterday you complained of the drought I am glad its over. Its midnight. I need to rest. Take care of yourself. Your well being is most important to me.  
phyllie

