

Sunday 21st March, 1999. 3.15pm

Its Sunday 8.15 am in Cuba. Knowing you - you are probably still in bed. God help you in Durban SA. Usually we are up at 5am - in this flat we have breakfast at 7am.

What pray is liposuction? Is it a special cuban word. It seems not to have anything to do with lips - because you point it to other portions of my anatomy in the drawing.

Can you believe the RED FLAG is playing on SAN radio.

So glad you are a Dylan fan - even remember the words - Bully for you. Are you perhaps directing these questions to me? Do I intrude (??) in your darkness? Yes explain your world!!

Are you rid of that itchy skin? I find pawpaws a great cure all. DONT COOK THE BLOODY STUFF. Eat it raw. No sugar - nothing.

Hey my dentist has a great sexual life. This is his second marriage - Two beautiful girls for the 1st wife and 3 boys for No. 2. They lost a son. He has the sexiest voice and a great sense of humour. If he werent a practising muslim I could go for him in a big way. His reference was to my description of Cuban dentistry.

I like your use of military terms - my e-mail commands - what do you expect when you have the kind of fuck up with my gifts to various cubans?

Here in 1948 Che was 20. Does that not make a difference.

The open-air book shop is  
Orlando L. Leal Diaz  
Obispo No. 161/ Fuentes  
y San Joaquin, Guanabacoa 11100  
Ciudad Habana Cuba. Telephone 976337

David do you know a week after I got to Cuba, you came to the hotel looking for me. You threatened to call - "I'll be calling, David". But you did not. Were you afraid to tell me you cared? Do you know my Cuban stuff is not all in those hard covered exercise book. It drives me silly. When you come. I'll show you and maybe put some order to it.

But on Tuesday 6th Oct. that outburst - when you accused me of behaving like a wife! What precisely that was intended to convey is still beyond me. Why?

ARE YOU STILL NOT SMOKING? 80 days smoke free.

Reading thro your letters I am surprised you come back for more the way Ive treated you (so you say) Why did you remind me of the seatless toilets and coverless too? You brought me to my hotel room.

Oh its so hot here - and Ive cut my hair so short it does not help. I entertained my pal to Zimbabwean coffee and it has set me sweating.

The news of the Honorary doctorate has spread and everyone wants to come. Already we are in the 20's Jenny phoned me a minute ago and said, I must have an invitation. Will you come ?

I had forgotten the episode of the ticket at the airport. You see what I mean about my memory.

You had me in stitches:- " Well, I would have to try sex again sometime to ascertain.....but my recollections of sex are much better rated". Tut, tut, tut. Methinks his tongue is forked. Some mothers sons !! Anyway this is no weather for sex, for you its different. Enjoy.

I replied to Miguel's letter of the 27th December immediately on receipt 14/1/99 - Do you think he will have problems reading it. This is a pain. How do I communicate with him. I cannot burden you. In any event I dont want you privy to my letters to Miguel.

Did I say I resented the laughter of two of my dearest friends at the airport ? I knew it was intended to make me feel better.

Gonda, Ayanda, Claire and Joyce are coming down for Easter, ie 1st, 2nd etc. But with the honorary doctorate for the 14th May. What must I say. Come on - help me with my speech. I must tell you they have not told me why I have singled out for this treatment. So as soon as I hear, I will let you know. By which time I will have e-mail and will have to send my speech to all.

Its just 5pm and on TV we have JAZZ. I withdraw for an hour. So you are warned - I am out of bounds on Sundays between 5-6pm. They are sweating too - bless them.

I love talking with you. You should have my e-mail sent on Friday. Its the last week with Anto. By the end of this week I should have my own e-mail.

I talked with Louis today - he says Gran Phyllie - I dont know who teaches them these names. I am coming to see you soon, he says. Now they have cancelled Easter for the 14th May You enjoy your grandnephew. I am scared of these buggers - I like the telephone between us.

Hey, I love you. Why is beyond me. My Dad said when Love walks in the front door - reason goes out the back. Stretch out to hug me - I am stretched to hold you  
Phyllie