

To: ceamo@ceniai.inf.cu  
From: Antoinette Conning <aconning@pixie.udw.ac.za>  
Subject: Waiting to hear from you  
Cc:  
Bcc:  
Attached:

5th March 1999.

David,

I am at UDW and at Anto's computer. She has started a letter to you, and wants me to say something to you which I might have difficulty saying through her. Actually I have nothing more to say to you. I wait responses to two previous e-mails to you. Is there a problem ?

This morning at Nerissa's at 9am I found Olguita the cleaning. Is this Olga ? Does she have a surname ? I hope you did not send this e-mail ? This is not word surgery - Please give Olga my best and send me her surname so that I can properly write to her.

Have you been in touch with Nerissa or Juniad ? I know Nerissa has not heard from you. What about Junaid ?

Are you sincere in wanting to come to SA - buggger coming to see me - if you are then you have to get on with these things.

Hearing you the other evening was such a tonic. As soon as I have paid my bill - when it comes then I will call you. But it seems I am destined to hear your mother - there is no problem on that score but I want to hear you.

Stupidly, I changed my bedroom watch to Cuban time. So I get up in the morning to find your time staring at me. You will never know the confusion that results. Maybe I need to keep tabs on what you do. Are you awake, sleeping, working, jolling - where are you ? I gathered you were an early sleeper when I was in Cuba. Now you tell me you were reading till 2am. Is that unusual? I could phone you at midnight yours. So I revolve around your clock. Thank goodness the other clocks keep me sane and of course the radio tells me where I am.

Just been researching at the UDW's Documentation centre and find so many friends who want to chat so that my time is misspent.

I am told the Zulu course is 5-6000rands.

Do you see Daisy the writer at all ? I will lend her book to a Cuban doctor so that he translates it into English for me. The only problem is that I am not sure I will understand his English. Shall I dare to wait for your coming and we shall read the book together ? Is there a promise ?

Must go now. Nerissa will take me back home.  
Love you Phyllie.

