

cartoon - 1970's / 1980's ~~was~~ scene -
all couples - either both female or
both male

cartoon - Prince Charles waving to an
empty vista as he boards helicopter;
then rearing to the buds in the
helicopter.

So much content is determined by form
Tigraw jokes ^{for birthdays - coffee card.} / only option wasn't revealed till
adult complete the picture

- I am sat there on the cold step, ~~looking~~ ^{looking} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~him~~ ^{him}
in relation, fearful & desperate. The janitor
wanted you away from the entrance &
suggested that you shouldn't sit with
the cold.

Isolation is the killer - share your feelings & feelings -
which need an outside here to somebody
have to accept the emotions I had ignored - love &
hate, get involved what I had been
doing - have a secure boring job &
safe house

anger vs the ~~conscience~~

Threshold find yourself a nice Jewish boy -
for the companionship

I don't think you should return to Australia.

I think A was even less socially competent than
John.

Oh my lovely appetites

Changed awareness that before had been thinking
of former thinkers as part of history -
removed - relevant only in a very removed
sense -> to thinking of them as suddenly
living, they became inspirational, providing
keys to an obtainable pattern (their
as living exponents of timeless ideas)

Huskey was saying he was always
trying to fit knowledge, observations,
experiences into a pattern of life. Was there
a present day Aldous? Koestler?

Do we ignore the living ones so that why
not many names spring to mind. Do we

Compassion

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dismiss past / dead ones as being relevant only to their times? Ideas about life aren't really outdated. So why do I need them to be alive to be inspired by them? Because I need to be reminded? Because I need to think (that their ideas have survived the modern ^{trite} life of America that I've had to suffer) or is it that I'm excited at the thought of these deep minds at work when I'm used to such contact - being shallow or deep ^{directed} only in ^{towards} the sense of personal ego. Am I excited at the thought of people being embarrassed, unself-conscious, unarmoured about (godliness) I think it's rather like Moa - he gives a real sense of having crafted his rules of life - by knowing he I know her to have worked at it & made a personal contribution / involvement - personal hard in devising ^{knowing that it's important to do so} her own rules. Dead philosophers tend to seem no more than a set of words with no sign of the effort - or (painfully) slow development - or continually testing to ensure its truth. Philosophies don't change - They

are limited in number

(playing games better
than the game
players)

series of experiments made to the ABC of
females - all were interviewed on Coming Out
Ready or Not - In answer to the question
- are you a feminist - they all replied complacently
yes - one went so far as to say
that any woman advancing in a man's world
ought to be 'assertive' (she didn't use
this word - she wasn't that obvious) to take
the women with her. When H was asked
she said I don't know, I give up,
am I. I'm not very good at reading made
answers ~~and subjects~~ - I'm not
a very ready made person

Learning not to accept a remote
relationship - normally an arrogant impression-
maker will evoke an equally distant making
one - whilst a gullible response is
a rare forward & might persuade the other to
advance.

Dream 21/10/83 - Mike ^{no-owned} had (loved) a boat to take us across the Channel to France (but we were obviously going for ~~the~~ Australia still) - it was crowded and - Rae Franks was there - I lost my bag - spent all my time searching for it ^(= a pair of shoes in it) - everywhere I looked there seemed to be a forest of shoes including some 4" high shoes looking at the sole a lot like mine. One particular shoe I was searching under the head ^{or} of which were Jackson who had been executed by Denise who was lying on top of him - Jackson was saying he thought there should be no more - Denise was saying if we've got this far we ~~should~~ there was no reason to stop now. People started to get off the boat & I still hadn't found my bag.

I interpreted this to mean that while everyone else was getting on with their lives I was spending my life searching for something (On the surface connection between people - Denise, Michael, Jackson & the shoes with me & Denise & also a feeling that I was yet again enjoying the largesse of Michael & Denise who had done something especially somehow Michael who was responsible for the boat.)

Sunday 30 Oct

Had an idea to manufacture hill hoist
rascal covers for afternoon babies to provide
shade - good way of disguising the hill
hoist on social occasions

Monday 31 Oct

Had an amazing desire to hit the left
shoulder of the man in front of me in the
queue in Spero's - he had a nice blue & white
striped shirt on that was soft & giving.
(I was 5¢ short on my chip money & returned
with the money & was told firmly but
kindly that I shouldn't have come back just for the
5¢ - he meant it - I had injured his code of
humanity.)