

feeling blue.

One manager
advises, 'Get a
vasectomy and
learn to tap dance.'

Hold fast to dreams, for if
dreams die,

Life is a broken-winged bird
that cannot fly.

Dear Ursula
and Stuart,

September 21, 87

I have a little notebook

wherein I write a quotation or wherein
I place a paper clipping which apply to
my mood. When I went through a
difficult period myself during November
1986, I produced the above page in
my diary (in fact it is not a diary. I am
not writing and searching long comments
about the cruel world with which I have to
cope. If that page can still produce a
smile on your face, you are ^{still} all right.
You know what is really important?

Imagine you have only one year to live. The
plebs and the people as well as the books you want to
see and read and other things you want to do in that

unapologetic year are of real importance
even when there is no time constraint.
We shall come and visit you in England.