



private

[Faint, illegible handwritten notes and scribbles on the right side of the page.]

30/11/93 So much for that idea,

tossed and turned all night, had a really shitty sleep. Dreamt I went out to dinner with shaving cream all over my face → self conscious. Anyway should have a relaxing few days ahead of me.

PM. ... and now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the lord my soul to keep....

One strand of a million forming the line, polluting the air as we try to get higher.
Leaving our roots we try to pretend, that its heaven up there and not just the end.

Play it cool and be yourself,
don't let them get to you.
Sleep when you want to
sleep, you know this comes
back because you are in a
position where you are
forced to doubt yourself,
a position of weakness.

The up side is that
I will learn a lot and be
better prepared for BERTS
where I will be able to hope
to make some impression.

I'm only here for three
months. Enjoy it for a
change. We'll enjoy it
anyway.

29/11/93 Feeling a bit homesick
actually. A bit unsure of
myself, my capabilities and even who
I am. Goes to show doesn't it that
when you think you've got it all (or a
large proportion of it) all sorted out,
there is still a lot to learn. Want to be
calm and peaceful (at peace) with
myself, and feel that I can be in
any situation. It is very much like a
test or a learning experience, learning
to keep or live by your ideals, learn
to be you under any external influence.
Going to bed now, going to
lie back and see if I can feel the
ebb of the world spinning round.
Going to get off the ball foot and
and make a claim for myself in this
place, in this situation.

do what you want

WORK - work long days and
half a day at least on
saturdays - try to make it
only 1/2 a day. That should
make work worthwhile → be
get enough done to be
satisfied (working not
enough a problem too).

DO NOT get too tied up in social
things. Just be yourself
and let others take it or
leave it. Don't the drink
thing back home and it just
gets a bit shittier after a
while →
WORK around the place

do the things you want to do

Thinking of buying:

Suit → \$500, cheap for
what it is however might
just get the pants at the
moment. (got one jacket).

Camera \$1500 - reasonable
but not dirt cheap.
Something I would like -
look around a lot for one
first → Probably will.

Stems → don't really need
this, in keeping with
materialistic minimalism will
probably pass on that one

once in while, gradually learning
that there has to be a balance
however.

I would worry more if I
weren't feeling anything.

Whoa-whoa Black Betty

Bam a dam

Whoa-whoa Black Betty

Bam a dam

Black Betty had a child

Bam a dam

Damn thing went wild

Bam a dam

SOPH
- BLACK BETTY.

24/11/93 Hong Kong - people from
all over the place.

Everyone seems to be on the take
advantage of the opportunity stint
working long hours and making their
mark

FUCK!

I'm tired,

I'm just tired, work has been a

long stint lately and I just want

a break. The problem is I want

a real long break. Maybe I'm

burnt out and just don't know it.

The peer group pressure, the

pressure of doing better than

everyone around you is getting

me down.

I thought I was above all

this shit - obviously not. Just

19/11/93 Left everybody in
OAP Melbourne today.

Very sad, all I could do to
keep from crying! Will miss them
all dearly. They all pitched in
^(IN SORE)

and brought me a wallman. It's
all kindley happening eh! Drawn
by things out of my control,
sometimes feels like I am just
along for the ride, a living
thing feeling only the emotions
of the physical body that
carries it around. It has no
control of its destiny or
wanderings, just along for
ride.

Other times I feel like
a marble on a chess board

board, rolling around, touching
the rim of the depression and
in doing so getting spun off in
all sorts of directions, just
waiting to hit a hole straight
on and settle into the niche. I
have a feeling that Hong Kong
and London and to a lesser
extent the third world after
that are not the destined niche,
but still are an essential
part of the path I have to
take.

I sound like an overemotional
sixteen year old trying to be
deep. Naivety, or "yogishness",
I don't know, and about really
came, I like feeling melancholy.