

Diary 3

November 1993 – June 1994

Hong Kong / London

Diary stolen from a car in London. Lost expensive runners, a fountain pen Justin and Rosetta had given me for my birthday, and actual diary which hurt the most.

All of my private thoughts poetry, first impressions from Hong Kong and travelling overseas, red packet given to me by colleague in HK.

Things I do recall:

- Feeling of the heartbeat & soul of humanity in the apartments in mid-levels Hong Kong.
- Feelings of going down into a depressive episode.
- Appreciating the sunrise from the plane trip

Books read/Movies watched:

- 1494 (Columbus)

