

18/3/95 Rosetta just brought Maria a new motorbike - Suzuki 125 - out of the blue!

Makes me a bit homesick seeing everyone getting involved in what they like best. I miss doing photography + playing basketball and summer beaches etc. I want to travel, I want to get lost in my soul and just go. I'm enjoying work and know it's one thing I want to do, it's just the rest of everything seems a bit on hold. I want my own ground around me so I can start enjoying all of the other things as well. Instead of living with arms reach stuff that can be packed in a suitcase. The shell of the fabric around you feels like something you can live in but not touch. It may sound a bit self indulgent but I want a place I can call my own. A place that is me.

20/3/95 - Must have been something in the stars on the weekend. For sport. Michael Jordan back playing basketball with the Bulls. Liverpool beating Man U in the lead up to the F.A. Cup, Collins beating Chris Eubanks to take his title off him, and England

beating Scotland to win a grand slam in the dice nations rugby.

Wasn't a bad weekend actually didn't do much other than recover from a slight case of the flu but getting on better with Justin and Rosetta and generally had an unstressed time.



Sitting listening to people gossip on the telly. For fuck sake there are some pathetic people! Spicing out words like purred slit through a slender. Going at a million miles an hour for God's sake breathe your lungs breathe! Makes me feel nervous just looking at them.

Been doing to death the thinking list again, I can't wait to get out and travel. Keep thinking about engineering, short term and long term and the alternatives. What money could do for you! I'm

They don't make sheep
copy looks like they
used to make sheep copy
looks.

sure actually getting out there and doing a bit of travelling will help sort a lot out. I feel good about what this break from G has given me. Seen a lot and have a much better benchmark on the world. Not something that you can write down. Not even anything that will be of world astonishing use but it will help me in myself + its people watching to the 1st degree. Something I really enjoy. Sensory excitation. I suppose. Sounding totally full of shit again. Never seems to come out on paper. That's why I like scotch sessions and discussions on like the universe → fucking never learn do I. Might stick to writing down all the bits + pieces in here that make me think. Trying to get a full discussion down never works...

23/9/95 Never seem to get time to think properly anymore. Brain is so busy getting all the normal tasks done, taking care of the social + business housekeeping that the 'me' inside 'A

all is at a bare minimum, a small subsistence wash of brain cut off from my consciousness by an ever-brittling shell protecting it from further absorption. Will there come a time when it becomes nothing but a small hard alarm, lost to me totally. That's why I like change and travel I think. It's a bit like stirring the pot and providing time and interest to keep all parts of the brain breathing and interacting. A mix to try and bring the subconscious and conscious a bit closer together.

Must make an effort to do this in day to day life a bit more. Take time to think. Do it smarter. One of my faults that I like to switch off my brain and just plod along. Trouble being that I don't switch anything else on. It's like a living death - just less painful than real life. A negative thing when actually a bit of a positive thought would have the same effect the other way. More like!

24/3/95 Seems like people spend time fighting

and scratching and licking in the rat race in order that they may be free to take a lunch from all the fighting hicking + scratching they are so subject to in the rat race every now + then?

30/3/95 Old man sitting at Vauxhall station drinking. Like jidgyons perched on a stop, grey, inconsequential to their surroundings other than between themselves.

It is so great having daylight after work. After a seemingly eternal winter of darkness it is almost as though a world previously denied you has been opened. A world not so much snuck out from beneath you but more looked away until it was a far distant memory has been re-granted. Light as you walk from the depths of a cold mine, morning as you wake from a lullful sleep, I will wait to grade the way.

after waiting my turn for so long, like it to my lips sloshing out all else, the unwanted baggage of weathered nerves and short tempers that grow and fester with winter, to take a drink and enjoy....

(Must have had a few drinks!)

4/4/95 There is a block of flats in Putney or rather. It's an ugly concrete building. It got a little bit of patch of grass in front of it and a small tree. I wonder if they call it Willow Glade because that's what they had to tear down in order to build it.

Had a bit of a runaway weekend. Drinks with J+R on Friday night. Patney boat race and more drinks on ~~Saturday~~ ^{Saturday} Saturday with Tim + Jen. Drinks with people from Ann Rosetta had invited over on the Sat

night. Slightly hungover Sunday morning to inhale a few too many detox Junees and total myself for all of Sunday. A ride out to Hampton Court in which I arrived back totally nauseated and sweating like hell. Dinner in Soho with Jan + Bob (mums friends) - Indian + vegan, resters night's sleep full of sweat and not much work done on the Monday. Shopping almost dropping for James birthday present on Monday with drinks + dinner thereof to follow. Goodnight's sleep. Rest of the week to let the follies in my throat grow back from the detox Junees (never took a clean bathroom tile quite the same ever again) and recover upon lost sleep!

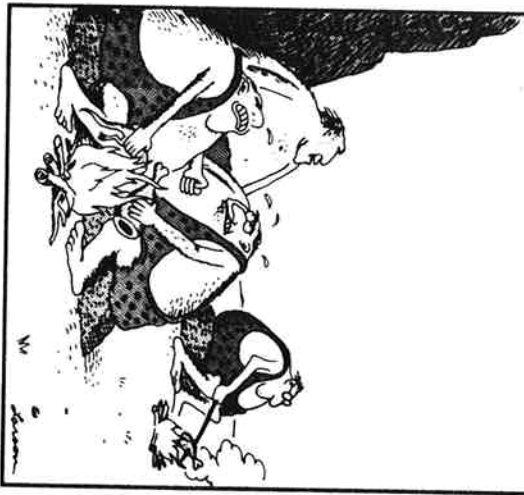
5/4/95 Aye, the ~~the~~ jobs gain up a damn like a 40-40 Captain. Still firming up geometry. Trying to keep an eye on fifty million different things at once. Dignomics would still jump up and bite us in the balls. Seems every time you look at anything the effect is a →

COA MESS	£	£	4/4/95
" STD.		470	Saved \$798 this month, not had actually considering
M/C		10528	month, not had actually considering
V/C		300	month, not had actually considering
UNEMP1	1079	410	month, not had actually considering
JOS.	30	2158	month, not had actually considering
BOVD.	100	60	month, not had actually considering
M/D RES	(100)	200	month, not had actually considering
IS/DU/E	156	(200)	month, not had actually considering
CASH.	90	312	month, not had actually considering
UNEMP2	2500	160	month, not had actually considering
		5000	month, not had actually considering
		<u>19,798</u>	month, not had actually considering
		(126)	month, not had actually considering
		<u>(252)</u>	month, not had actually considering
		<u>19546</u>	month, not had actually considering

→ Not 10% on the deck actions. Can't ever scratch myself these days without the deck actions

going up! Will lose a week due to Easter and will have to firm up loads etc early as the geometry won't be ready till later! Stuart is spending more + more time on it etc etc. Not going to be a financial success anyways! Computer fees waiting to rear its ugly head + I'm taking the time over →

1981



"Hey! Look what Zog do!"

5/5/95

Later, later, in too busy at work here.

ca water (3 days) as time in lines, hell knows live can't it. - Been a bit better at avoiding this but must keep it in mind!

An enjoying myself mind you. This is so

good as engineering gets. Working with great people - Sam Wernick is very good. Sat in a meeting today and Stuart said that Phlopper were talking as no one makes verbal cable that long, and it had never been done anywhere in the world before. Stuart said that'll spread to you. Fine and she loves it - she's really motivated + out there pushing on the biggest, best, worst

complicated structures in the world. Think it's great and it's what top end structural engineering (the best engineering) is about. There is quite a lot of it around, just not enough in comparison with the built standard stuff.

Looking forward to the next 6 weeks - lots plan and looking even more forward to India and beyond come the end of the year!



6/5/95

Went for a walk with the dogs tonight on the common up to the pond. It was just to get outside in the air, it's really sweet at the moment with spring coming on, to get away from the television and the house for a bit. The pond was so serene. I sat as I had pictured it. Nobody

else about, still water and a darkening lilac sky drawing everything else around it into shades of purple as well. I saw all these little bats, I thought at first they were big moths, but they were little bats no bigger than your hand flying out over the pond in fluttering patterns looking for insects before they returned. Each flight an arc not lasting more than 20-30 seconds. Dividing the night up into discreet parcels of time. Like packaging nature into a series of those small animated sequences of shots you used to get as a kid. A series of memorable moments spoonfed to you, a bit at a time.

8/4/95 Watched a movie length episode of *Crocker-Tonight*. A psychiatrist who does police work. Lots of interesting things. I'd quite like to do a course on human psychology some time. Things like the six stages you go through after being alerted on that they

went through. Oedipus syndrome and all of that sort of shit.

One thing they mentioned tonight was how you can appreciate anything, any emotion, even your own I suppose as long as you are detached enough from the situation yourself. I've often thought this, all the joy, all the suffering, the unfairness, the wrong and right of the world becomes a part of life's rich tapestry. Even when you are so close that the pain is real enough to really hurt, time often develops this detachment and you can look back upon situations that have taken you to the brink with a cool, calm, understanding attitude of its place in life. A view granted by becoming detached.

A little herish it all that also come up in the show was peoples dancing around long term relationships, in particular 'because of its very nature I suppose marriage.' When any trace of spark, of love, of feeling has drained down between you, when you whisper drunkenly the words

I love you as a part of a sorry song on the
dance floor because you can't say Tom in the
light of day, in the face of sobriety, looking into
their eyes because it's all a lie.

All of this disintegration of love and feeling
between people seems to be quite common known &
commonplace yet it seems a whole world, a
planet full of people all lie to themselves that
marriage is the saving of your everlasting
love. The sails into the sunset etc.

For better or for worse for ever & ever.

Is it just this inbuilt thing to prevent damage
to our ego? The best that we can stand the
thought of our partner doing it with another!

Seems all a bit childish and yet set in stone
in society, in all levels, and because it is
so much in ourselves. It is the basic thing that
thousands age, caste, walk of life everything
As basic feeling as pain when you put your
hand to a flame. Something that seems
unlike learning which is an unceasable

sense type thing, but something that is subject
to logic, subject to control & understanding. Are
our egos so delicate or is the destruction of our
partners so much a haze in our ego that its
treated as it is. Just below taking a reason like
is to take their partner for a night of physical
contact.

It's late and I could go on for ever. Angs
is trying to sleep beside me, I'm tired, and
there is too much to say.

It will be a long road of wading
through all these issues made all the more
wagame by the fact that I can see them all
coming but refuse to do anything about it and
convince myself that the feelings I have
never are infallible. Live the moment in
ignorance & pretending to deal with the imperfections
of the will & perfection later on once they surface.

Maybe this is because somewhere else,
deeper I know I need to go through it all to
know it fully and eventually come to grips

with it. A lesson learnable by experience only.

Once the fucking slaughter little lamb.
That stench of death in the air is secondary
to the sweet green grass and daisies all
around at the moment.

Believe whilst you can.

11/4/95 The dog fairy has been visiting for
the past couple of nights and giving
my mouth a bit of a coating. If I can just
take things relatively easy until easter hopefully
it will pass. Played basketball last night
when I shouldn't really have but I didn't feel too
bad, and it was a shite hot game - glad I
didn't miss it!

12/4/95 I'm worried as fuck over this bridge.
The lateral BM's and 8's of steel in
the edge beams are huge.

14/4/95 If you asked me what I wanted out of

my travels part of me would answer a map of
adventure and curiosity of Frodo and his travels
through the land of the rings, of distant mountain
ranges filled with mist + magic. Travellers inns and
winding roads. A distant ocean and unknown shores,
unheld beauty and Treasures, peoples and lands of
which storybooks are written. Journey to the centre
of the earth, the African Queen, the orient, and
Marco Polo, all the things that get you exploring
behind the back shed at home when you are a
kid.

19/4/95 Just spent 6 days over Easter looking around
the North of England. Was a great holiday
but one I (and probably Angie) will remember
more for the fact that I couldn't fully relax because
I was so stressed out over work. In a hole that I am
partly to blame for (only partly). Still trying
probably in vain to dig my way out!

I hate this part, I hate it, I hate it I hate
it! I guess my best just isn't good enough +