





Yves Klein, *Le Saut dans le vide* (Leap into the Void).
© Yves Klein, ADAGP Paris (for the work)
© Harry Shunk (for the photo)

IF FOUND PLEASE RETURN
TO BRENDON WILKINS.
1/3 APPRETIÈRE DRIVE
WILSON WASHINGTON
VICTORIA 3150
AUSTRALIA
Flash bulb @ bigpond.com
FOR REWARD.

I made my money by selling too soon
Bernard Barush
RAOUL

16.12.02

"I've found that luck is quite predictable. If you want more luck, take more chances, be more active, show up more often."

Brain Training.

Had a great weekend - goodlyg breakfast and a couple of domestic things. Stella is having a great time and I am loving spending time with her. She will only go down the slide if I hold her hands and we spent 5 min reading books in my lap before I went to work this morning. Nice feelings.

1.1.2003 Made it to Singapore! Bit of an array of feelings. Anxiety, homesickness, heat, done with Ayr + SKL. Feel a bit like the rug has been pulled out from under our feet. Which of

course was the whole idea. Uncomfortable feeling (which was the idea also) of linker, no support, no list of 1001 things to do, that have to be done. This list few weeks, months will be difficult (but that and all this is expected.) Must just ride it out and see how it goes.

2.1.02 " All glory comes from
daring to begin "

Ernie F Ware.

8.1.02 Heart surgery on whom babies, PE; saying their life away on engineering projects, 20m and tenm, the world is too complicated altogether. Give me the the word of Kin, of ^{Indian} Gargans and Celas and of mystic religion. Of easterns and world perhaps over which to creep at night. Something altogether more simple and uncomplicated.

But you know Brendon such a thing is too rare, too scarce. For in Kims world there

are a thousand poetics and deformities and injustices. You need to have a wide enough perspective to recognize all of the different facets present in the human condition at any one time. Recognize that what is plain and obvious on the surface bears no relation to reality. Joy does not necessarily follow joy or pain does not always follow pain. It is all one and sequence ruled by our imaginative views, of our, and the, world around us.

I am beginning to understand that everything is a journey and should be viewed as such. Even material possessions. One could say that we are only their journey, passing transiently through them.

9.1.03 Getting very depressed about the Singapore market - harder + tougher than Australia even. And what the hell am I doing here. I have trouble with the accents etc etc, feel like everyone else can do a better job than I can. What to do - keep messing on!

18.1.03 Started raining about 2:00 am last night (I was up not able to sleep!), and has continued heavily and constantly until now (11:15) and shows no sign of abating. It is really nice in the flat, the smell of rain, large drops hitting the large leaves of plants outside (something we wouldn't hear on the 16th floor). Slightly cooler as well. nice to relax to, and in Stella's case sleep to.

I feel like we are stepping out on a limb a bit, two year lease on the apartment, new stove, new rug, new couches etc. I am always uncomfortable with this stage of my process. That my first commitment and investment to lease the flat later on. I don't have a good feeling like when we sat out on our year off travelling, I wouldn't say I had a bad feeling, just one of uncertainty + apprehension. Every month we are here will help alleviate all of these concerns anyway. The money package is quite good which

covers all ailments! There are feelings of guilt about to deal with. I would probably be more comfortable moving to a place like Nairobi where life would be hard, but cheap + non committed. All about relative expectations. That's been my life to a large extent, as long as I am doing ok or better than the man next to me, I am happy. A little sad maybe? I like to think there is an element of doing our own thing also.

And Stella is beautiful! We have a look of photos that we show her of everyone back home. I wonder if she ever thinks I wish they would take me over there & like they used to. Poor thing - I think we give her enough love and attention though!

A journey back to my Heart of Darkness afternoon (this is partly why I am here) A little time + opportunity to consider the spring that has been buckling up inside of me for fifteen years or more. It's not an escape that will help, it is more residue action, resignation of more parts

of me that overtake me if you like. A restant to the journey that all lives should be, the journey that I felt like was on the wave, or being stilled somehow in Melbourne. Now that I am looking forward to, the apprehension is just about whether it will be a pleasant one, or an unpleasant one!

22.1.03 Did I mention that I finally got my Chinese fortune (from that Daoist mountain somewhere back in the mists of time 6 or more years ago!) translated.

It said that as well as good health & well being, good business dealings red, red, red, that there was a guardian angel over looking me. I have heard that somewhere before, I'm sure. Kind of a nice feeling to know...

23.1.03 Am missing spending time with Stella.

I just lay down with her a bed for five min she and watched her sleep. She just breaths my heart, Please don't let anyone do anything

to take her away from us. I hope there is a little guardian angel looking after Stella also, and if not, that you can take care of us all. I love you little Stella and would do anything to make sure you have come to you.

25.1.03 Reading 'Kim' still, by Rudyard Kipling. Not sure if I like the way he develops a story, but some of the writing is great. He is talking about the Hills at the moment (the Himalayas). I read red mountains at sunrise and sunset, breaths of diamond fresh air that take 20 years off an aging man. We will get back there one day, back to the plains and the hills, the sunny and colour and legends, what a fantastic country of magic and intrigue is.

27.1.03 Some strange things going on with the bank accounts - both VISA's seem to have decreased in amount owing, I think that they are not showing all the transactions they were a few days ago. Going to keep a little record of balances just to check from over on - similar to what I

27.1.03

2508

OCB: 9036

SVISA -1951

SVISA +27

FXEN -102553

JAR -15796

BA - 108, 728

AUGAKL NET POS.

(15P = 0.98 AB).

-117, 764. NET POSITION.

(HOT INCLUDING AINU COAS).

1.2.03 It has been raining for 36 hours now.

Solid tropical rain. Yesterday on the way home in the bus it was staggering, water everywhere, streaming down the windows, puddles all over the streets, fountains of it shooting forward from the bus whenever it decelerated to stop for people hiding from the rain, cascading under the bus shelters.

It did stop for a couple of hours yesterday so the three of us went out for a walk. Under the expressway bridge and out into the reclaimed (landward) land to the south. Was quite good, typical tropical

parts and rivers and grasses and all manner of

greenery covering everything. As all morning as

the rain was when it was beating down. A

little exploration, walking back through the

dirt tracks of lowland behind Appletree

drive. We went all the way to the southern

shore and then walked back along the Eastern

bank of the entrance to the basin. Had a look

at all of the ships sitting moored out in the

shipping parking lots past the banks. The buildings

of the city just to the west, skyline of the

East, the shipping lanes that lead to ten

thousand exotic places all strung out

bedoning adventure. The rain started up

again on the way back, patterning on the

ground later today some jungle so are all

arrived wet and redrugged back to the bus

and bus shelter ^{quarters} under the expressway

bridge. One got up and told Sella while I

kolofat Angie across the last open wheel.
Back to warm baths + showers and home
delivering Canadian piggy banks - the true
explorers and adventures is.

pm 1:15 Chinese New Year today. Fireworks
went off at midnight last night, booming around
the central courtyard here to usher in the
year of the goat.

I was born in the year of the goat also,
3x12 years ago in 1967. Goats are supposed
to be intelligent and reserved, but also live
temperament lives apparently.

It is the custom to give little packets
(red packets) of money for the new year. But
only to single people and they are best given
with even notes (or an even number) as pairs
of things represent things which are lucky here.
It's a nice custom + I have got some for
people at work. You give them in the New
Year, not before. There's also some

significance to mandarin, and a lot of people
give their mandarin oranges as a present
also apparently. You can buy little mandarin
trees which are really nice - full of mandarin
Might get one for the house although I am not
sure if it is best form to keep one in the house
all year (or coincide with Stella!)

6:10:2. Work is still a struggle - I feel
emotionally tired. What I want is a year
off to travel again. Let's face it, what I
want is the rest of my life off! Here I am
living for the holidays in March (1 week) and
living for retirement in the bigger picture!

I really have to change my attitude.
Live for the journey not the destination.
Strongly I don't feel like (can't face)
starting today. → Maybe after the
week end. Has to be before our trip
home in March to maintain a bit of
continuity. Otherwise it will be too big a
stop when we come back.