



19.1.09 Just back from a day of taxis and planes and a dirty mix of banana palms shoddily built expressways and mopeds, marked by the lingering feeling of car sickness. Feeling the odd light pain in the chest as well! Must say I am feeling a bit like what doesn't kill you just makes you weaker at the moment... Youth and invincibility seem to be slipping away somewhat :-

25.1.09 Sibul! :- Four day monsoon holiday over Chinese New Year (Year of the Ox). Good move but one of those beach holidays where the sound of the surf and the constant breeze (wind actually) makes it feel like a full on therapy. Nature in your face! Lock sport was similar. A great to get away and be out in it but never quite sure if you would call it relaxing. - Especially as I got bitten by mosquitoes (or sand mites) in the first hour we here. I think sand mites as I never saw them, just felt it, and they turn into kind lumpy little versions of your average mossie bite - have had it once or twice (here + Thailand?) and feels like they are infected - (wholly have some anti-histic cream left over from the last ones and applying that but incessant itching driving me crazy :-! With the wind comes waves

and it was a bit of a rough trip over (small open speedboats that take 10-15 people). Was worried about Ewie who is always adamant about us not going on boats, but he was fine actually laughing + enjoying the waves of water that were splashed over us en-route. Ange + Stell + Freya love the front of it just by where they were sitting. Freya didn't quite know what to make of it and Stella had that grinned expression she had when she was on the roller coaster rides in the carnival at Angelsea :- One family got dropped off (I think they were dropped off, they may have kept going in the end?) at the pier on the calm side of the island after the kids screamed the whole way over - (as relate, Stella was the same (gripped with fear) on the calm trips when she was younger. So walks on the beach, swims in the small but broken surf (life jackets on and loving it - floppy pink + clear blow up tube), catches for messengers and board games. Ewie has been taken with the Sponge Bob Square Pants version of Lilo and grabs it at every opportunity he gets.



Reading 'My Land, My People' by the Dalai Lama at the moment. Hard to read just in the complete injustice of the whole thing with the Chinese government. Really interesting insight into communism + politics. I really don't think a lot of it was pre-meditated by the Chinese, or should I say ill-willed, at first. Just the way things so easily get out of hand with a system that depends on the ideal of system like that. Propagation of control + influence through ideology people are too scared to disagree with. How are things going? We are well and prosperous under the firm informal hand of Mao Tse Tung and glad the Chinese are here to help + reform us. - Responses from the people to the Dalai Lama when asked - sorry! Longer after this, just for two or three days. I can see it now. The ins + outs of the flights + forum all with me + my incessant itchy bites! Can't really be bothered to tell you the truth - A map politics of having to perform + contribute. The topic of the day will be the new market focus. Over rated I think and can't see it fundamentally changing what we do - we have it

CULTURAL REVOLUTIONS - DAMAGE + INDIGNITY NOT RESTRICTED TO THE TIBETANS ALONE...  
 WHAT FEW GOOD INTENTIONS THERE HAD BEEN WERE OVERTAKEN BY THINGS LIKE THE

already for Peter's sake it is just that no one really gives it time. So get set it up so it does get some time and things will get better. Business Development is more about personal relationships (not even companies mostly). If we identified key people + stay close to them, things happen. Patrick from Melbourn, TS Low from LTA / Sietosa etc. You don't need many of them but it is down to the individuals. You need someone willing to put themselves on the line for you. And if the trust you, and believe in you enough, they will because they need to - they have a job to get done also and they need friends to help them deliver. Actually again just one aspect to it!

- COMPANY LEVEL
  - PERSONAL LEVEL
  - MARKET LEVEL
  - DISCIPLINE LEVEL
- } MUCH DISCIPLINE →  
 } LEVEL →  
 } ↓

Got to keep hitting all of those things + backing them up with performance + delivery + reliability etc. Do that and it will keep on coming.



The surf + roar of the sea, we have a view out of our little beach hut onto the rocks and breaking waves on one side and the beach + palm trees on the other. Feels a little like a 1920's Agatha Christie scene. People off on civilized beaches enjoying them selves. Personalities + situations all going to make up a bigger more complex picture i. - I am really feeling the pull away from day to day sterile work into having or experiencing a real life around me. Is it time out to build a Hiday type hospital in the Himalayas, a trip around Asia or Australia with the kids, further study, our own business, I don't know, but I am feeling it a bit. This recession will make me pull my head in a bit + keep on making money, but that undertow is there... Got to do some real things, just real enough to feel like we have raised our heads above this average existence that is working for a living. Transverse Nepal on foot or follow the Bonaputra to its

source or circumnavigate Australia, something like that. Doesn't have to be earth shattering but something with a bit of a theme. Maybe it is exploring the roots of Taoism or something. I would really like that except that of all of the religions it is probably the one that has moved away from its original source the most, and the one about which the least is known about how it all came about! Lao Tse was a fictional name used to cover a collection of wisdom from a bunch of hermits sometime a long time ago in the wilds of China, when China had wilds! - Worth looking into a bit more... Again, more time, more to do!

26-01-09 Good day again today, more of the incessant wind! Bit of rain overnight and an odd off sunshine in and out of the water with the kids loving the surf, life jackets on and attacking the waves only to be taken away on the odd occasion to come up coughing and spluttering with wide eyes popping to the surface looking skyward from the folds of the





Life jacket collar (floats + jatsam!). Good for the kids to get a bit used to the surf. Mixed out a couple of boogie boards and Stella jetisoned the life jacket after a bit :-). A fair bit of time spent in sand castles with Triston a little boy they met. Some of it is throwing sand at each other but taken

better than it could have been. Ernie in particular seems relaxed and a bit more of his own person.

Wild windy island scenes, palm trees blowing in the wind against the sound of the surf always take me back to Zorba the Greek, back to Appletree drive and a Friday night movie most





probably. More than that I guess though, back to a time of exploration and of observation. I liked the movie, not for the movie but for what it was and what it was telling. Come to think of it, it may have even been Park Street with Flosky + Ange ☺. Don't recall if I mentioned but we

spread Flosky's ashes out of the back of Appletree Lane when we were back. Stella was a bit sad I think, just a bit (like isn't about being sad at that age). I wouldn't say you lack the capacity, that would imply unkindness. It is

just that you are a lot more matter of fact at that age. I remember as a kid trying to understand why mum was always in tears when she left nana. Trying to understand I mentioned out loud that we may never see her again! Thinking back on that maybe there is some unkindness in that life is incredibly self centred, it is

all about you and the moment and the future. You are still learning to care about others in more capacity than the base survival consequences of a mum or a Dad. Base survival consequences! That is probably going a bit far the other way :-!

27.1.09 A long day of travelling! Waking this morning to Sibba and the beach a quiet morning of

packing up and a short jungle walk to the rear side of the island, to the pier where the waters are a bit quieter, a 15 minute speed boat trip back to Tg Lemon (Stellas message in a bottle launched along the way :-), three hours <sup>Billie!</sup> in Jazzy back to Singapore managing to avoid speed traps and sneakily cutting out some of the second crossing queue :- about half an hour in the end. Packing to the background of H.R. Pufnstuf :- a very wobbly taxi (or taxi driver) out to Changi and on a flight to London. Was supposed to get an exit row seat but the check in girl must have gotten things wrong + ended up the row behind! (A380 so probably not familiar). I never like starting out on a flight with bad luck like that that could continue! As it happened, an old Chinese lady wanted a window seat + so gave me her exit seat! :- Got to be a good omen - story of my life really - all works out in the end somehow!?. Tired and a bit jealous of Ange snuggling down to sleep in our bed. Kissed the kids good bye in their sleep. It is a lovely place with the balcony and

indoor - outdoor weather. Back to work + life Brenlon.  
Ewie still struggles with the whole going to the toilet thing.  
He quite often ends up weeing himself almost without knowing  
it. It is either not being able to sense it is happening, or  
distraction and holding on way past when he should. I have  
been hard on him in the past (too hard :-). What is good  
is he knows now when you point it out to him and he springs  
into action - 'its ok we just need to change my pants'. I make  
sure I am supportive now and it is a really nice thing helping  
him out and re-assuring him things are ok. He breaks  
my heart I love him to death so much. They all do  
but Ewie as the middle child and the only boy (with  
all of the associated battles he has to face) has a  
special place. I love our days out together, even though  
there have only been a handful so far, but really want  
to get back doing things for him :-.

28.1.09

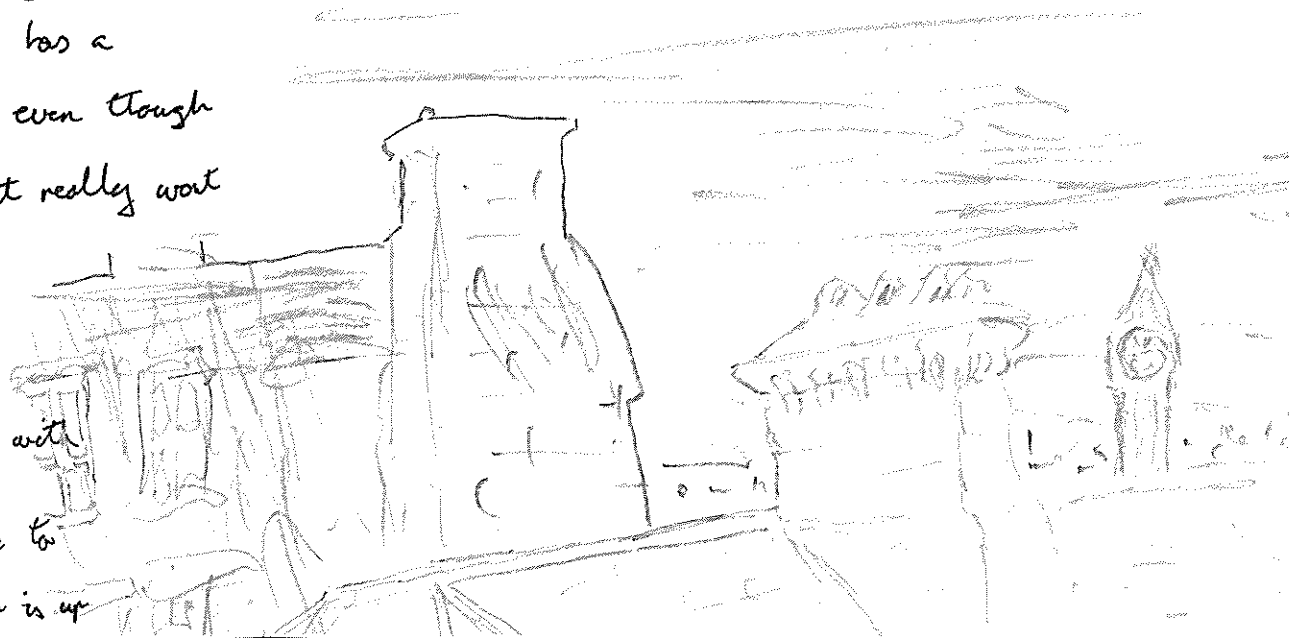
"One might have compared our situation with  
that of a man arrested although he has  
committed no crime. His instinct may be to  
struggle, but he cannot escape; he is up

against an overwhelming power; and in the  
end it is better for him to if he goes quietly,  
and puts his faith in the ultimate power of  
justice. But in Tibet that simply could not  
be done. My people simply could not accept  
the Chinese or their doctrines, and their  
instinct to struggle could not be contained"

The Dalai Lama  
'My Land + My People'

"Pain exists to measure  
pleasure by"

A Tibetan Proverb.

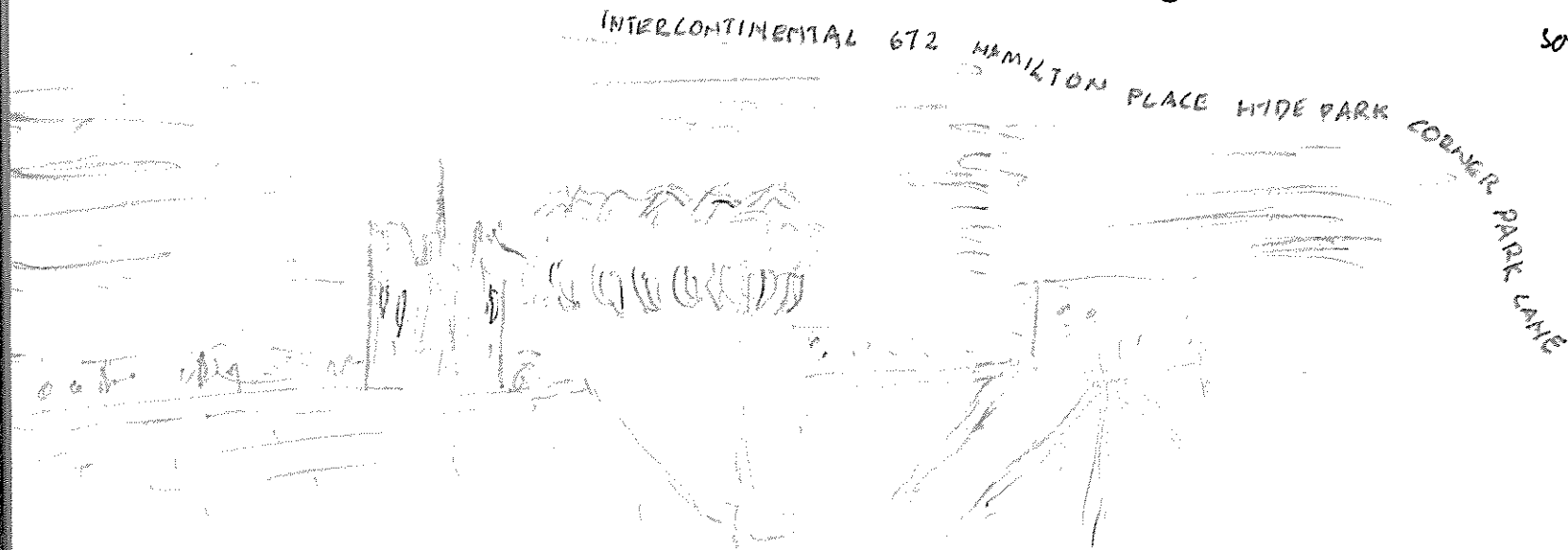




29.1.09 London did not disappoint, cold, dark, tube  
trains and London Underground signs luminous red and  
blue against winter trees in silhouette. London buses  
and sand stone buildings, like paths and overcoats!  
Had a smile on my face the whole day yesterday  
wondering between all of the Fitzrovia offices  
visiting people. Was fairly productive actually  
seeing people face to face to re-establish contact and  
commitments. Conference today will likely be hard  
work with lots of expectations to justify presence!  
The reality is that the reworking and comparing of notes  
on businesses and how they run will make it worthwhile

alone. Dinner last night with Justin + Rosetta was  
really great, spicy seafood veggie curry + red wine, dogs  
everywhere. Dragging out a bit of Gan + Sandgordon  
+ Dodgy off of youtube and going over all the old  
memories - fantastic! Justin has been having a rough  
time of it. Diagnosed with Bi Polar manic depression  
and delirium after some nasty breakdowns... He  
seems to be getting through however which is a  
amazing feat, its like saying good bye to a large bit of  
who you are - memories of pints at pubs and scotches  
by the back garden... He is back into riding in a big  
way and working at a bike shop. Seems like the

some old story but I can  
see the hard  
work and effort  
it is taking.  
Would really  
like to support  
- maybe write  
to him - don't  
know?...





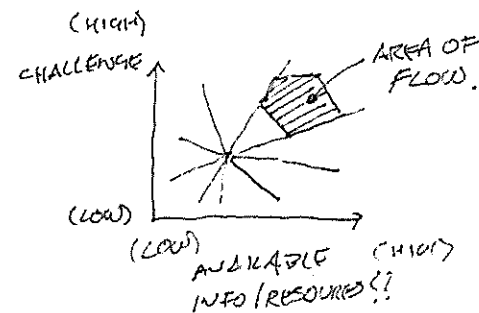
30.1.09 What am I doing in this role. I'm an introvert and private (maybe not so private), but outgoing person. Expectations of interaction + public speaking result in a lot of stress for me, I don't particularly enjoy it! I get paranoid, lose confidence in myself + not my best lights. I do it to be the best I can be I guess, for the money + the autonomy, prestige + position.

A father threw his 4 year old girl off of the West Gate Bridge yesterday. To her death in front of his 2 year old and 7 year other children subsequent to the finalisation of a custody battle (in which he was granted rights)... My God.

I need some time out for me - go easy on things for a bit so I can think without the pressures of work around me - some time to think and apply myself to a few of those problems. I need I need I need... I need a lot of things at the moment!

31.1.09 The buildings forum was quite good. A chance to reconnect with some of the core of what Arey is. Visual, Feeling, Passionate, Inspiring, A sort of soft appreciative involvement in developing the

built environment. A strong place for the individual in the process. It does make me realise however that my life is not as it should be in many areas. It would be good to get some more alignment with the Tao around me. It can be difficult in Singapore - it is also twisted and bent and out of shape due to money and the local culture which can be very power hungry and very short sighted and protective, narrow minded, selfish + paranoid!! There was a good graph that looked at the psychology of being creative + innovative etc. It talked about getting into an area of flow.



I need to get into that area of flow a bit more, flow for me + flow for work. That's where you



become productive, things move and happen. A mess  
of my life I need to work on:

Spiritual - meditation / philosophy / Tai Chi

Work - Communication - pace and logic,  
self confidence, alignment with  
clients - choosing more clients.

↳ resurrect the client spreadsheet  
mapping areas of flow.

Family - seems to be happening at the  
moment I think, I hope ...

Me - contemplation + observation -  
photography, poetry, Steady?

Philanthropy - bigger plans and investments  
to help people (Wepal, Cambodia  
...)

1 day Pop (Terra Blue), a double scratch on  
the rocks and nighttime (virtual night!) on a  
plane, hummm... good for the soul. good  
for Bren. A few bits of travel have  
been surfacing in my thoughts of late. In

Need to get a few  
people in the flow with  
me! Hussi Ds, Liaming  
Wijaya, Garry, Jason ...

Examples of good design  
- Icerink and 'the softest  
ice possible'.

particular the vision and sense  
of place of Chile and Panta  
Americas - the corrugated iron  
buildings, weathering pastel

colours and wildness  
of the water and  
mountain and ice  
caps you can sense  
and feel out  
there, their presence  
crushing you, almost

giving a sense of chill or  
something a feeling of them being there and  
around you, or you having waded into their  
domain. Lots of life and reality and living  
to be done.

The other one is NW China. The  
coldness of the desert, the dustiness and  
harshness of the roads and Chinese buildings, of



the buses and people and mountains and surrounding  
London. A feeling of a non too sympathetic or  
beautiful or feeling overlay of patchy cold bitumen  
surfaces, straggly telegraph poles and wires and  
wrecks of modern day communist China or maybe  
just late period progressiveness overlaid on a  
honest historical deep and meaningful canvas of  
what used to be. 'Wrapped her <sup>+raped her</sup> and tied her  
in locked wire and ...' can't remember the actual  
quote - the Doors

↓  
Stoned Innocentate - Salt, <sup>driven slow</sup> and nod  
like some new language. Let me tell  
you about heartache and the loss of  
God....

That's where I want to be more often. Jim  
Morrison + the Doors living and feeling... and  
all that is.

What is the value in having been to a place  
and seen and appreciated it, empathised with it and

tried to understand and relate to it? What do you  
do with that. Surely there must be some  
karmic good going on, a contribution to the  
continuity and understanding of history (as it is  
in people) and of plights and happenings, of  
goings on. I don't know but I know there is  
something there, I can feel it! Maybe it's  
delusional, who knows, I hope not.

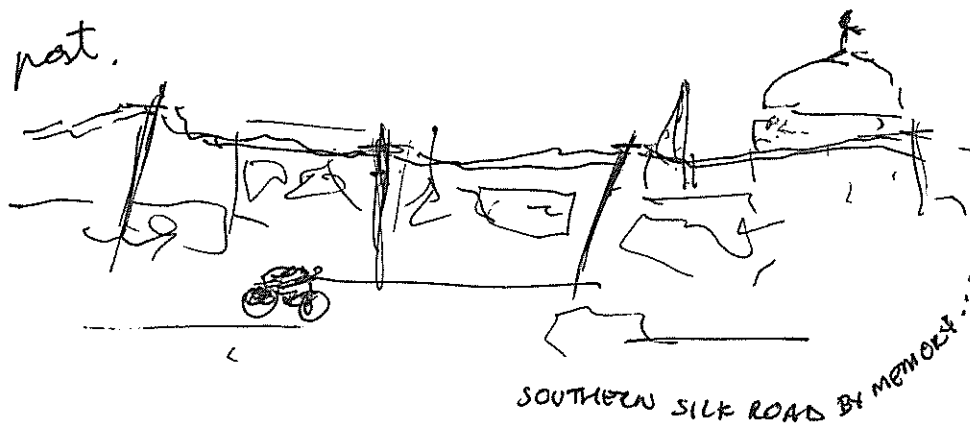
• What have they done to the earth?  
What have they done to our fair sister?  
Ravaged and plundered and ripped  
her and hit her, stuck her with knives  
in the side of the dawn, and tied her  
with fences and; dragged her down!...  
'I hear a very gentle sound...'

When the music's  
over.



Pale blue skies, wavy telegraph lines <sup>on</sup> leaning telegraph poles, pale brown dusty streets and brick walls and mosques, motor bikes and cowering claustrophobic taxis, beggar women in veils, hidden dark bakeries, warm bread bespeckled with salt crystals, old men drinking tea, bakers waving in headscarves, young kids wild of attitude and hair! Markets and streets and highways and bus station hotels. Vigles + Han Chinese, dried raisins and mutton although the Kovan and icy bus windows, and under the ground out of immediate sight the remains of the road of silk, of buddhist Saoseng and travel. Of times more significant, how I want to go back there, of futures uncertain and unknown... Strange overlay of a present less significant than that which has been in the

past.

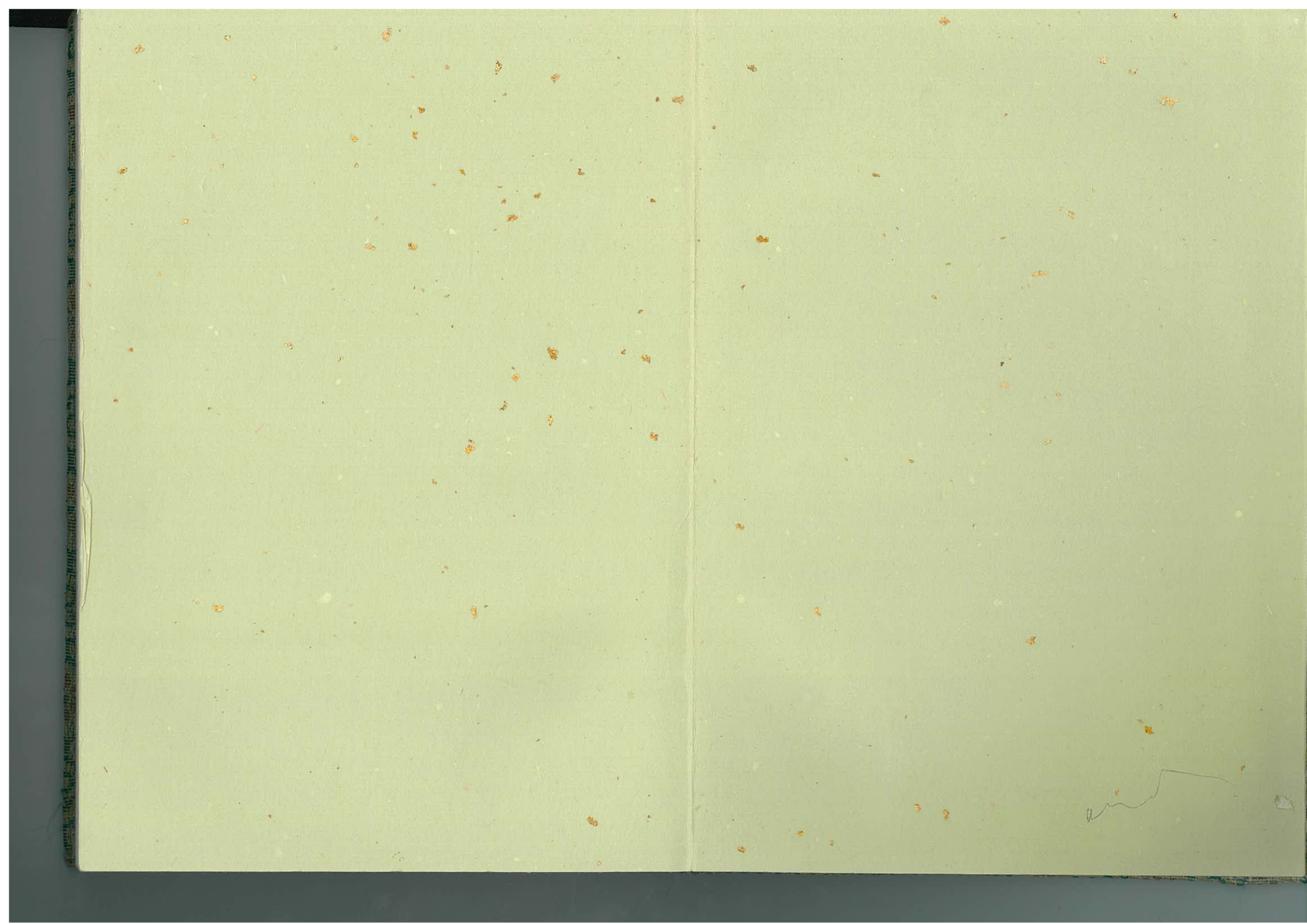


SOUTHERN SILK ROAD BY MEMOIRS...

What you are experiencing is the disorientating feeling of being brought into the present - Salman Rushdie.

3.2.09 Here I am again, almost 2 in the morning and unable to sleep! Had squash tonight (am going to have to steer clear of those 100+'s in the future - all sugar and won't be helping that is for sure!). Also found out that Archie is returning as office leader come June! My first reaction was one of disappointment! He is pretty lack lustre at what he does in terms of being a true office leader. He manages but doesn't lead. Does a good job at keeping the Aust board at bay (which I guess is good in itself...) but not







else really goes on. I will also admit that I hate that he is paid more than I am for this!!! Purely selfish reasons... I need to suck it up and live with it.

Again concentrate on the things that I have got rather than what others do. I should be able to get along with Andrei - its just (and this is not so selfish), I was expecting more, hoping for more.

Feel a bit better about the whole thing having gotten up and relaxed (rather than continue to toss and turn in bed).

4.2.09 Went to Kinokuniya last night for date night looking for books. Couldnt really connect with buying something on the first emperor or Taoism. The Taoism stuff was actually quite disappointing. Long discourses including a lot of modern day stuff + all of the practices (meditation + ways of living etc) that have sprung up around it. I dont want the distilled stuff once or twice removed, I want the essence from the original verses - what were they thinking, what did they believe. Ended up buying a book on

poetry (Tanikawa - a modern day Japanese Poet). Short succinct verses. I read a few and could really understand / connect with him - looking forward to calming my mind. Feels like the right thing to do just now. I am in a frame of mind where I need to err on the doing side (rather than reading about).

8.2.09 Ewan asked me today if everybody has to die. He didnt want to die he told me. I told him that everybody has to die but it will be a long long way off, and that he doesnt need to worry about it.

Had a bit of a fight with Aigi today. She has been a bit down on Singapore for a while now. Just keeps presenting this touch of misery about everything. The roads and driving, the people, Sibu. A lot of it is her trying to find her place I guess. In the meantime however its hard to live with. I ended up telling her she should go home! Our relationship is predicted



on a lot of this. I feel everything is under  
suppression. She yells at the kids and when she is  
not yelling is talking in a great annoyed tone.

Something is giving and I get the feeling there won't  
be a turning back. She never takes the time to  
enjoy anything, she is always in a hurry to get onto  
the next thing. If she does go back to Australia  
on her own it will be a separation, and I am not  
going to hang around for too long dragging things  
out.

10.9.09 ↑ Getting a bit tired and fatigued with it all  
and need some loving I think... Early morning meeting and  
presentation at STB this morning. Arrived early so a  
few minutes to write in the diary. Wrote a poem  
on Taklanakan and Xinjiang on the weekend

12.2.09

... and was fairly happy with it.

Therapeutic sitting down with your thoughts and images and  
turning them around, contemplating, observing, playing with  
them. Something else I must try to do more of!

Had to make some people redundant ~~two~~ yesterday.

Four doctors and one engineer. Wasn't nice and awkward

to do but had to be done - I think. ← have to rely  
a bit on the wisdom of others for that one. I say  
awkward as difficult is when you get laid off  
yourself! Sad but true. :-)

Wisdom is to know men;  
Virtue is to love men.

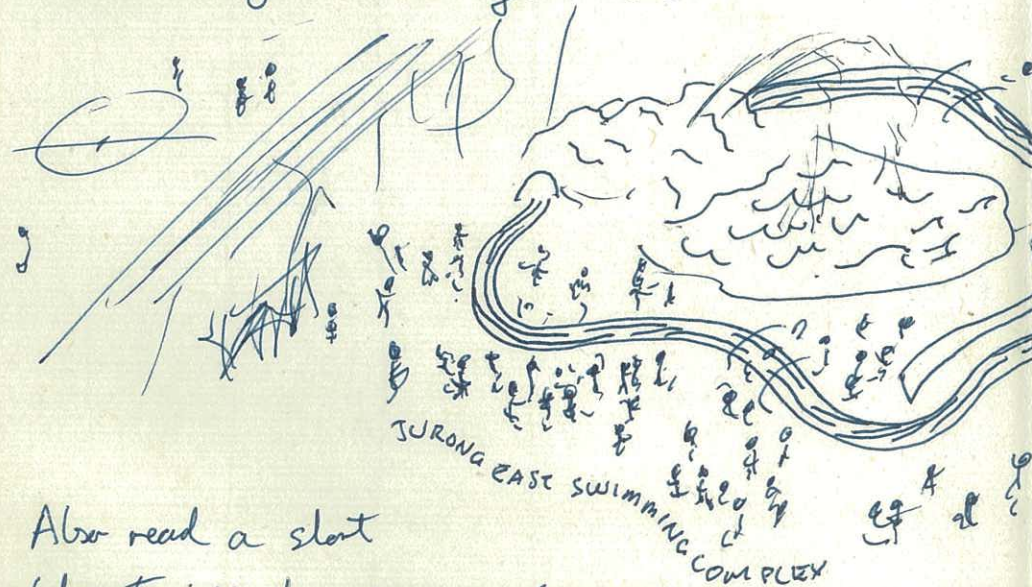
Confucius.

13.2.09. Sitting on a couch alone out of the action  
at an Anup morning tea (feeling quite seedy after a  
night out with Patrick MacMahon!), I had all of  
the 030 admin girls come over and sit next to me  
for a photo ☺. Had a really warm sense of  
appreciation and belonging. Actually felt like the  
leader of the group. Might be hard to leave this  
place when the time comes!

15.2.09 Stinking hot at the moment - whatever happened  
to those nice cool days (mornings + night ☺). Can't  
sleep (despite having taken a couple of herbal sleeping  
tablets!). Some sort of root extract, can't help but  
think I might have been duped by the guy in the  
store leading me to a brand they make more margin on.

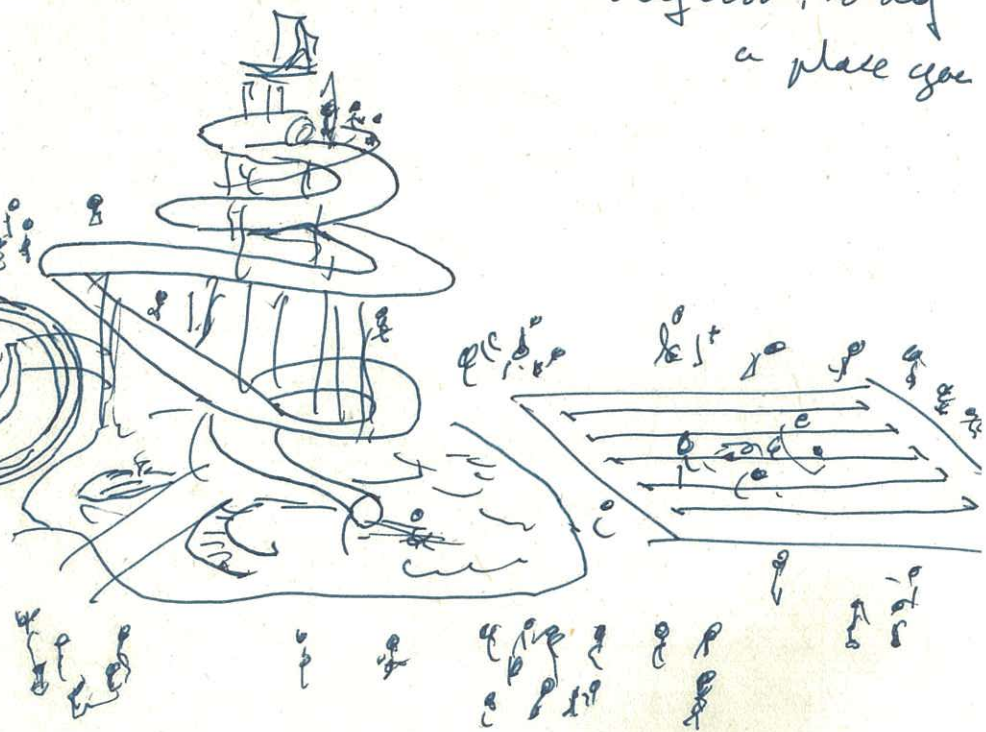


I originally asked for melatonin but these are supposed to be a little stronger - right!!! It is a function of my thinking, I can't turn it off. Not even necessarily worrying, just thinking - about work, about people, - I think I might be pissing off Peter Boutell at the moment! Good day at the pool today with Stella + Ewan - large pool, kids pool, wave pool, water slides - every one had a great time.



Also read a short blog tonight from someone (one homeless himself) who worked at a refuge somewhere describing a girl whose first night it obviously was (to him), as homeless. You can tell he was saying by the look of shock and fear in

them. The most horrible of all horrible crimes happens to people who are homeless. He described his first night out, walking for 11 miles to pass the time looking for half safe places to stay (mind you, this was around Hollywood, hardly a place you



would want to end up homeless in one would think. This girl had that fear in her. He was saying he saw her talking to one of the female helpers



and so felt a bit better about her getting on  
and coping. He said he would have liked to  
know how things ended up but never would as  
the girl never come back (to that shelter at least).

Makes me want to volunteer and hold and comfort  
those people. I am sure it is not like that though.  
There are no easy answers or words that fix  
things like that...

16.2.09 Woke up early this morning  
worried about Ewan. He pushed  
the boundaries a bit yesterday  
at the pool getting to his  
absolute limit in the pool  
(and beyond on occasion!).

I didn't have his vest on as we had the  
Umwelt rings but has made me scared this  
morning - so much for any anti-anxiety effects of those  
sleeping tablets! Maybe I am suffering from some

type of nervous disorder but I really don't  
think I would be able to cope if something happened  
to one of the kids - it would dwell on me and kill  
me from the inside out ... Brendon the warrior!  
I must have a word with Ewan this morning and try  
+ instil how careful he needs to be! - That sort of  
stuff rarely sinks in.

↑ (bit of a panic attack?)

18.2.09

'But whether these events would arise  
out of love of the pebble  
or an invincible indifference  
to everything except the pebble  
I am in no position to judge.'

Last verse of 'A pebble'  
Tanikawa, a modern  
Japanese poet.

19.2.09 I want to be back travelling, waking up to  
the sound of a waking city and quiet new light and life.  
Things to explore or places to go, free from shackles



and pressures... These decisions are not mine alone to make. Maybe one day we will be able to return there. I have an image in my mind of a quiet morning just after dawn on a boat, smooth rippled water passing by the hull, the odd pelley dragging through the water. Quiet on deck with a cup of tea or something, low orange light and falling clouds. Ten minutes in a scene like that restores the soul and is worth a month of back and forth in day to day working life! Perhaps because with work it is such an unbalanced equation. Need both...

23.2.09 Stella is very excited about Freya's birthday this week → clandestine shopping, hiding of presents, I think she loves her. Ewon is trying to get excited but it centres more around him wanting to play with the presents he helped choose for her!

I am waking up in half dreams at the moment thinking there is something that I agreed to verbally that I must follow through on. I thought I had it figured out last night but it disappeared quickly when I woke up this morning! I hope it is a phantom task borne out of anxiety on keeping track of everything I have

to do! Will find out I guess!

24.2.09 Date night tonight was Steam Trains Millionaire. Fantastic film sequences on India. As Ange says, don't think much was too embellished from what things are like for local people living there. You are immune from a lot of that as a tourist there. A few bits in there very difficult to watch - the intentional maiming to give beggars a better source of income... Kids has made me much more vulnerable I am afraid. It's not hard to realise how Treasures and fragile and tough and unfair, uncaring that life can be. God grant that none of our kids ever have to go through anything like that.

Still struggling with this whole work concept! People are so fucking serious. They are like machines with no down time, no time to be human, forgiving. Perhaps it is me and paranoia. Perhaps I put too much into what others think but that is

important to me. That reflection is a bit of how I judge things to be going. Peter Hood in particular I feel has a cold hearted streak in him. It is unfortunate as a lot of Peter I really like + look up to. I just get the feeling he would throw you to the wolves - maybe it is a feeling of frustrated failure on his part at not being no. 1, not being universally liked, in line for CEO etc.??? Maybe it is just me - I don't think so somehow.

Why do people need to be so judgemental and so unforgiving. How can other people be so cruel as to take advantage of kids + people less well off or powerful + able to defend themselves as themselves. How can people allow all of this to happen when they know they

benefit from it... Brendan, how??? I should go back to India to remind myself of what it is like. Not as bad as I had imagined it would be, in fact in many ways the exact opposite if I remember?

Play your part as well as you can! as well as you know how??? Make your corner a little brighter + fairer? Its not much is it, especially when you have been so fortunate to have things fall your way in this life.

25.02.09 The neighbors dog died a week or so ago. Scully, a beautiful passive natured greyhound (on their wedding day - or eve, would you believe). A neighbor one of the local strays has been coming into our stair well and spraying all over the place, to try and claim the territory I imagine. Stinks to high heaven. So we the little family of five bundle



all of the kids out to school in the morning.  
brushed teeth + hair + clean clothes full of life and  
goings on post this stench down to the car and  
off to school dropping dad off at work (in a  
similar  $\frac{2}{3}$  vane) along the way. I nearly days  
reached this morning when we walked past!  
Must be one of these rich tapestry of life things  
do you think?

"To complete the process, the emperor must  
identify his will with that of Heaven.  
Only then will the system function  
unfailingly.

If this is not done, Heaven sends  
down immoderate cold and heat  
and unseasonable snow, frost, rain  
and dew...

... These are Heavens  
punishments visited on men below  
because they fail to identify

themselves with it. "

Mo Tzu

ancient Chinese philosopher.

Three of most things, heaven,  
nature, other people, life and death, you  
need to first identify with it. Understand  
it, listen to it, respect it and act  
with it not against it. Then some sort  
of natural order falls into place, then things  
begin to flow and work...

27.2.09

"And if the band you in  
starts playing different tunes..."

- really enjoying the MP3's this morning!

2.3.09 Weekend of heavy thunderstorms and lightning.  
The house is great for that sort of thing, open on all  
sides big eaves that the torrential rain pours off of.  
Beautiful. Had a bit of a cold threatening for most of  
the time - was very hot and humid as well so great a bit

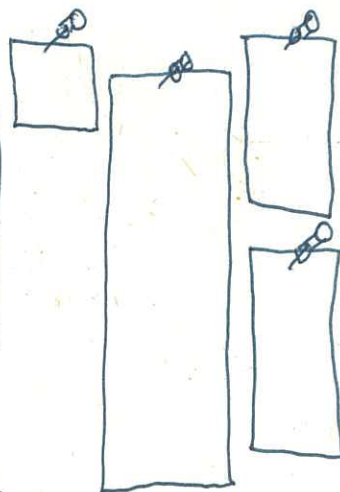


of time sweating! Playdate with Ewie on the Sunday morning, was great to see him so integral with all the other boys - they have a real little gang going it would seem. And of course little Frey turned two, she is about to get a lot worse (I feel just as Ewie is showing signs of getting better!) i.

3.3.09 Slow wake up after a few drinks (not many but overlaid on a threatening cold), last night, breakfast with the kids, flooded temples at no one getting ready in time!

Dropped off at the school over in a bus stop leading to Cantonment Rd. Bumped into Christina - small talk - she has kids apparently (teenage! with a bit of a shocked expression + raised eyebrows, don't know if that is good or bad :-!), an old man riding a BMX bike shouting advice to the world "something... use something money, very danger...", A smile + hello to the building guard (don't think many people even acknowledge they are there?), (I'm distracted by the television in the lift foyer (showing commercial with two comedians playing out a remote control robot trying to get it to feed chips to each other) and get called into the lift by an old woman. "You work construction, sometimes go down" (she is from the level above us → China Con on

level 27. and into work. Even that seems like a lot to deal with of a morning!



start

8.3.09 Australian Forum - Ettalong just North of Sydney. I really don't like these things. I am smart and sociable and capable and all of the rest of it (I hope), but I am not good at participating in things like this. I am not quick enough on my feet in conversation or in thinking. I also think that there is not much there I disagree with and want to object to or even steer too much. A lot of the forum is people talking about the same thing, about renewables and more accurately defining things that already exist in their basic (and adequate) form! I need to fear it and be



given the opportunity to comment on it but I don't need to overanalyse and workshop etc. etc. it!

There is quite a big culture of people laughing too loud and being too positive etc. Lots of cocks around strutting their stuff (all vying for a pot in the hen house :-?!). It does do a few things I suppose - needles out the future leaders of Army - unfortunately not me (and I do mean unfortunately - I would like to be but think I lack the foresight and judgement! :-). - it also gives us experience in acting that way out in the real world (of business) which operates on the 'cock' theory. - You need to be a bit of cock in a few different measures to succeed :-.

Has been an interesting interplay with Terry Lie this weekend. She is very much trying to find her comfort spot - (these things don't exist!) I feel a strong attraction to that feeling of uncertainty and searching, perhaps because that is my life! She is a total bible leader however and has that Christian good shepherd naïveté manner about her, trying

to make sense of the real world and fit it (mostly through ignoring the actual reality) into what they tell her it should be. All a bit scary in a lot of ways.

The other thing of interest is this work (this strange 'cock' reality) reality invading and becoming your life. A lot of people then who have just become work people - doones - incredible 'it can't be real can it?!?! I probably do a lot of Boren suppression but it can't be right can it. You have to be who you are and enjoy being as well don't you? I try to bring that to the role with mixed success... One of Andrew's revelations was that this is how he enjoys being - this is him → sad bastard. He said it was a revelation going to NZ and realising he didn't need to be ashamed of it. Look again sunshine!!!

13.3.09 Work has been tough this last week, up for a couple of hours each night (usually 6-10 2/3 to 4/5 o'clock - after an early night of 9-10 I must



admit) just to get through the days usual - not necessarily actioning it all! Have made a decision to align ourselves with Melcher in the C.O.W. business. Not practical to support a lot of people in such a small industry as we keep tripping over each other - Galsay has taught us that. Had to call Peter and tell him we could not support him in Korea which is a bit of a bastard! May have overplayed things in retrospect. Anyway the guy is a prick, has put us in terrible positions before and feel comfortable in going with Melcher.

17.3.09 Work is a drag at the moment...  
Really cannot be bothered which is a bit of a worry! Dealing with the cold hard logic of Peter Hoad which ignores so much of the equation is getting me down. A/Cro feel lacking in my own logic paths → too far the other way on the emotional side of things.

18.3.09

"Here in this library that contains poetry books of all ages and all countries, I feel at a loss. The world of wars, loves, hatreds, deep anxieties.

suddenly ~~books~~ seems a different world altogether. I look down upon the world below as with an eagle's eyes. I'm preoccupied, thinking that at any moment I might be struck by a real stray bullet, and I've forgotten that I, too, have a hidden weapon.

Tanikawa - Japanese  
modern poet.

I find myself back in a place where I am struggling with self confidence... I think, ... It is a strange mix of not caring, of almost withdrawal from work that seems to have led me away from the edge and then suddenly here I am again, wakened, in the cross fire of projects + careers and all those other things that sit in front of making a decent living!

20.3.09 There is a possibility of us heading home earlier than the planned 2 years we have left - if Peter Bortell becomes office leader in Melbourne and needs someone to look after bly structures (I or would move to look after buildings overall. I suddenly found myself not entirely happy with the idea.



no surprise really!

Work is still all over the place and very stressful + tiring. Getting washed this way and that and just trying to cope with things. The way isn't always a smooth calm content thing I am thinking. There are rapids and waterfalls and cross currents and eddies to try and deal with - navigate, ride out etc. etc. They are probably caused by karmic forces disturbing things around and in front (and in back) of you.

Have realised with Peter Wood being here (and having an extreme to measure by), exactly how an emotional person I am. I have always thought that I was quite a measured being logic based individual, actually I am not - I am very emotional and feeling. I quite like this and perhaps I have been sub-consciously making myself that way for a while! I do feel a sense of loss (or regret maybe), at not being so logical! I think because I think it relates to strength + getting on in the world. A window has closed on a lot of

possibilities. Mind you, I can't be that illogical can I? I also think people like Peter miss the point is so many ways in arguments. A lot (most?) is not about facts, it is about perceptions. It is no use being right, and only of short term use in being in agreement with a contract if you burn peoples expectations + perceptions. Not that black + white obviously - get a contract to match perceptions + expectations or vice versa!



23.03.09 There is a chance that in realising I am an emotive person rather than the logical person I had thought was that it sends me down the track of becoming more + more emotive (rather than the opposite which



To do

- COOK INTO DEISM + RATIONAL CHRISTIANITY
- SEE FILM 'THE EMPEROR + THE ASSASSIN'  
(STORY OF FIRST EMPEROR)
- ART FROM SILK RD (CP REFS P 779)
- STUDY STRUCTURE OF HIVEBEE
- BOOK ON FIRST + LAST EMPERORS } PUT OFF A BIT TILL  
I AM A BIT MORE INTERESTED.  
TOO HEAVY 9-2-09
- MAO'S BIOGRAPHY
- SAILING - POWER BOAT COURSE  
- SKIPPER'S LICENSE
- DONATE TO WESTERN KIDS CHARITY
- TAKE STELLA TO SCO
- START KIDS IN KARATE
- LOOK FOR EXAMPLES OF FAMILYS TAKING YEAR OFF
- STUDY + START TAI CHI
- STUDY SOURCE OF TAOISM (BASIS OF A TRIP?)

was my first impression. I don't really feel anything about this in terms of one way or the other now I see it. I perhaps am too tired to be too concerned. Too wrapped up in the loose baking bundle of the Annap working world to worry? Kids + family are a righter (or un-righter) influence... Spent a bit of time on the weekend working on our house design for A Whetford St. Needs some design influence - looks big driving forces to mould it - found which to grow.

My next diary I might try electronically - I enjoy getting out the laptop and coaster → will give it a go + see where it takes me ☺.





