

Five to Midnight, Wednesday

Tomorrow will be the 10th day of your course.

Day four of week two.

Dear A■■■,

A look through the college window down to the Cathedral.....

A juice in a university student bar in the woods behind the colleges.

A slow drive through the countryside.

A beautiful view out over fields and villages to the sea.

Beyond the sea: Holland.

Rows and rows of apple trees- strawberries under plastic.

A little church, a village green and an ancient pub built in the 14th century.

I enjoyed showing you the university campus, the fields and orchards of Kent, and the quiet people in the pub.

Gentle, peaceful calm.

A good evening.

Thanks for your company.

I saw a special side of you when you showed us those first two dollars some guy paid you when you opened the first coffee house.

You were different when you talked to my colleague, Roma. You were softer and your language was better, although you were expressing difficult ideas. Your English changes depending on who you are speaking to.

Yes, I understand that it is hard to decide what a father has given us.

What did mine give me? I could write 10 pages and not really tell you WHAT he gave me.

Your system for feeling you are at home even when you are away is brilliant.

I wish I could do this when I am away from home. Maybe I'll try your method.

Good-night/ Good morning!.

Mario.

S Billin

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