The Eighth day of your fortnight The second day of week 2 Tuesday, May 19th.

Dear Ame,

Today you can smile! My letter is very short.

Why?

Because yesterday morning was a "past tense" morning and you did not tell me many new things about your life or business.

A high point for me was when you said:

" It is like a dog- you need to see the eyes to communicate."

I then read you the poem about BODY LANGUAGE, written by a Spanish girl I taught back in 1992.

I very much like to stay in contact with people I have had the privilege of teaching.

The people who keep best contact after a course are the Japanese. I admire them.... very serious people.

Bloody Italians.... they forget everything.

What about Israeli-Russians or Russian Israelis? Which are you?

I would very much like to get you out of Canterbury to breathe some country air. Can you come to supper tomorrow night? I suggest we go to a village pub in Herne Hill. I hope Peter can come too. I'll pick you up and bring you back for your evening class with him.

Please let m know.

Mario