

Dear Al [redacted] An [redacted], W [redacted] (looks better than
W [redacted]!), Prestissimo-Pianissimo [redacted] G [redacted]
En [redacted], Ang [redacted], Es [redacted], M [redacted], Ann, S [redacted], J [redacted],
Mar [redacted], Sa [redacted], Ve [redacted], Gi [redacted] and Zs [redacted],

This is just short note to wish you a good start to the course you have just "completed". The reason for saying this is that the important things from a course are the things that happen in the 3 to 6 months after it, or even later.

We touched on a lot of things and touched some of them too superficially, but even these you now have an indexing of. There is much you can do to follow up the course with reading.

One way I like to remember a time together is to remember what for me were high moments. Here are some from my memory bank:

- the way some people rallied round to support Gabriele's literary categorisation: CONTENTS, INTERPRETATION, SPECULATION. For me this showed real group warmth " agst" the leader who there was behaving in " roving wolf " mode!

- The way A [redacted] was welcomed back after her visit to her English family- several people showed they really missed her.

- Your in-depth reading of my language students' letters. I really felt my past students were respectfully "heard" by you. I loved you for it. Unconditional respect for students is central in any teaching.

- the way Ma [redacted] got into full flow at dinner on the first Wednesday. He told stories and showed his unshrouded self. I learnt a lot from you, Ma [redacted], and at a deep level- the most amazing thing is that I felt no stirrings of animosity towards your priest role, despite negative feelings towards the Catholic Church in which I was brought up. This, for me, was a remarkable encounter. Thank you.

- the work with Al [redacted] on the first Wednesday- I sensed this as a turning point in the group, with people evaluating what happened very differently. Al [redacted], I felt we did hopefully useful work together.

- The change in Gi [redacted]'s physiognomy in week 2 from, about Tuesday on. There was a lightening of the look, an up-turn of the corners of your mouth. I was worried about you in week 1. I felt I was not reaching you.

- I have the fantasy, Ve [redacted], that in week 2 you were thinking in less self-limiting ways than in week 1. Your interventions were somehow more optimistic.

- I remember Gi [redacted]'s pain/discomfort, Ang [redacted]'s and mine during A [redacted]'s blind exercise on the first Tuesday. I really went into a state where I could feel and hear my nine year old but NOT see him. It felt like a partial death- to contemplate that until my own death.....was too

terrible. That was a very important moment on the course because here was a strong failure to pick up signals in A■, a person who clearly is an excellent teacher.... and yet.... at that moment she was too much in her own process to properly be in ours. How often, Mario, have you worked like A■ did at that moment, and not picked up signals that were staring you in the face? Tante volte!

- The spatial brilliance of Sa■ reviewing the whole course via the configurations we had worked in over the previous seven days. I thrill to the brilliance of those I work with, wonder at it, and sometimes try to emulate it. My sources of professional learning are, in this order, :

students and trainees

close colleagues and collaborators on book projects,

my family relationships

books

training sessions I go to as a trainee (the bad ones are good, too)

Thank you for filling the last two weeks with learning for me - I think back to our group as a haven as I think of the new lot of trainERs (largely from middle and East Europe) I have to work with three hours from now (early Monday morning) with a tingle of vague apprehension. Et pourtant, ça ira bien quand meme, j'espere.

There are many people in our group I have not mentioned by name in this letter but who have been firmly in my mind as I wrote.

I would love to see each of you again, either in your own neck of the woods or by our smelly, green duckpond atop a hill in Canterbury.

thoughtfully y con un cierta tristeza,

Aufwieder hoeren, lesen oder sehen,

Mario. 