

Dear Everybody,

As my mind floats back over yesterday, Tuesday, some high-lights come to mind. The meeting with B's aunt was a real journey in time and space and I felt I met a very defined person who reminded me strongly of a part of my mother.

The way Y talked about how to touch a patient with the respect that establishes a good relationship was also for striking for me. As I listened to you, Yvo, somehow the writings of Oliver Sacks came into my mind.

Meeting T's father-in-law was a straight pleasure: I kind of liked him from my own point of view and I guessed that T also likes him, though I am not sure how exactly this came through in his portrayal of him.

For me a language class is a place for meeting other people and the more you meet them through the language in few of their myriad aspects the better your use of the language becomes. J, in your letter you say that the language structures are dancing in your brain..... this sounds a very exciting way for them to be behaving..... OK, so I understand why you want to spend some time pinning them down and dealing with them more consciously.

Y, in your letter you bring up the point that getting to know people takes a bit of time. In my mind it is very natural for it to take more time getting to know, getting into rapport, with some people than with others. People from different cultures have different warm-up times. Individual people, too, warm up at different speeds.

In reading your letters I am struck by how far away Monday now seems. I suppose I am in a post-Tuesday mood!

I would be delighted to hear from you again, if you have time to write.

Yours warmly,



Mario.