

Wednesday

Dear Hottest-Day-in-July-since-1911 Group,

I went to Penelope's session on TA yesterday at 4.00 pm. I found it hard to concentrate because I was in another world....the world that we have created in Room 3 in Keynes.

I have had no doubt over the past seven days that we have come together effectively and achieved a considerable degree of rapport. We have got ourselves into a useful state of honeymoon. I do not see this group moving onto the next stage of group development which can be storm or partial storm. For me, though, the jury was out (Mike phrase) on whether the human closeness was going to inevitably help us produce texts of real lift and quality Does one necessarily lead to the other?

As I listened to the texts we heard in Room 12 in Orange Street, as I listened to the way the animal behaviour reporting has shot through and suffused the literary texts I felt a mixture of joy, relief and pleasure and of love for the authors, similar to the love I have felt and feel for the 800 authors from across the globe who have made www.hltmag.co.uk possible over the past seven years. The plus for me humanly is that I have come to know a bit of the shoreline of the continent that each one of ^{us} is.

It is was hot at 2.30 pm yesterday... ~~TH~~ I thought to myself: " The buggers worked really hard this morning.....be a realist Mario....the gender role play exercise and the diary writing in role is too demanding.....this will be a damp squib, for sure."

My apparently realistic thinking turned out ~~to be~~ ^{be} paranoiac pessimism. You proved me well* wrong. I was gob-smacked by the characterisation quality of what some of you produced. You have indomitable energy...or is creeping old age draining mine away?

Yes.....I have to admit that yesterday evening I went home a happy bunny.

Mario

* well here is used in place of "very".....normal in younger people and I think it is seeping across UK English