

1983

Thoughts on the floor ^{early 1983}

It seems as if I am leaving a world so different from mine that I getting back will be a shock almost.

mother's world. It wasn't only her

I was getting to know. This gave me a good chance to see the high gear world she is going to grow-up in.

There is an artificial air of grandeur that surrounds Wendy. The young boy

Brown her & she has from her tiny was. We walk the street people

then & book store. She takes me to the

airport - The other don't ask when the baby. I say intelligent because it's

a certain image they have of her & the world she lives in. They are outside of her

smiling bright outgoing personality, what they would judge her favourably. She

merely she step out, instantly she seems to be on stage. ~~That~~ Smiling she may be

then or not up to you but she maintains a good exterior so that how does a

person like Wendy stay normal - keep her narrow system stable. So much of it's Ten or + off.

Is she tolerating her career or is she tolerating her family life
It's like having an outside love with

you at all times. I am sure it takes
it toll.

Killo's immediate work is her
nursery class & her friends in the
different preschool play groups, also the
neighbor ^{and} with the cats & dogs and the
neighbor with the berries. She plays her
own games with games in the backyard &
expresses herself very well. She passed better
on being taught by Elora who tries pretty
reluctantly against some of the indulgent ways
of Wendy & Richard. They seem to have come kind
of upset about leaving her at night and try
to make up I imagine by going in to her.
Her love & devotion will prevail but
sometimes I wonder if I didn't see the
weaknesses like books in the across
streets

That could break some day.

It's the friends & their mother were
interesting blend of races (more mixed
certainly than ever in my day) and
circumstances. Also they are all educated &
so ~~much~~ intelligent & knowledgeable
about women. To be perfect mothers, women,
women. It ~~excludes~~ ^{excludes} or in of grayness that is not
justified ^{my} ^{parent} ^{of} ^{it} but determination. There's
that ^{and} ^{of} relaxed intellectual that was of
wishes

that time when marriage was the only
sort of, for women. ~~These~~ ~~men's~~
strings were over & decided by
marriage & matrimony. Now then ~~all~~
women have their careers that must
not be neglected in the urgency to fulfill
their own needs to know being of use for
matrimony & ~~being~~ marriage and that
makes them more interesting but also less
relied.

I am grateful for having had the
chance to be submerged in that world of
new women. I am also glad to create
my own world of simple routines,
~~unwinding~~ ~~to~~ looking forward to
unwinding & picking up my own
Nautica

It's as if I was submerged in
another world for a whole
week and I'm carrying it to the
real world - that's my own
word. Stay by stay, the paper
fries, dries, roasts, it is all
coming back & it feels good!