

Dear Florrie.

Greetings and best regards for the new seasons. My apologies for not being prompt the truth of the matter is.

I must confess that I hate writing letters it frustrates me to no avail.

For one thing it takes me 3 days to put together one sentence. Let alone the actual composition of anything meaningful even a couple of lines about the weather.

Besides it is very difficult for me to even think of South Africa. Except of course as the brutal vandalized country of great promise, which it is anyway though it may seem that I am neglecting you correspondance by not being more efficient to your inquiry, at least dialogue on all the major important fronts with our leaders is on the promise of a bright future for all races in the world. Florrie I think of you and the children constantly, and I love you dearly.


After all these years you may think it should be less painful with age to be in exile, if anything the intensity increases by the minute. As we as 'cultural creative workers' like everyone else have to contend with an opponent of devious scientific and psychological impulses the artist are always the first to suffer the weight and the last to gain from their efforts.

Florrie please thank both the young ladies for their kind consideration of me I love them.

Sends me a photograph of the new baby in the family I must let you know dear. Goodwill to all.

Regards to Ben and his family and to Joe Maphiri and his family. Elia Kobeli Ezromi and all the good people out there.

May God Allah grant us all guidance and advance knowledge, Bless and Peace Be

Affectionately  Dumi.  
8719.  
Zeni.