

difficult but yet typical of all great artist. There are periods of plenty and periods of nothing and nothingness, periods of desolation and want. Periods of humility when there's no money no food, because one's principles forbid one to do certain things. Such is the nature of your father's life, he has nothing now save the works he has been toiling over for years. But as much as he has nothing now he could have a lot of money when somebody buys his work. But you must always remember that with his hand he draws and depicts the suffering, the torture, the abuse of our brothers & sisters in South Africa, and he does that most vividly. This kind of art doesn't always lead itself to commercialism.

It may sound as though one is making excuses for your father perhaps I am. But I can now clearly clearly see where he is seriously trying to make things happen for all of you. He is not a healthy man but he continues to labor on his art; judge him not so harshly; granted he has been negligent in the past; but now you are number one on his mind. There is no money right now, we'll send you a small amount of money for now. When we are able to get money from the exhibition, we'll send you ^{more} money. Please be patient with him, he needs you now more than ever before. Ask your mother if she would consider coming here for a visit before settling down again with Dumit. She should think about this in the future. Do write back!