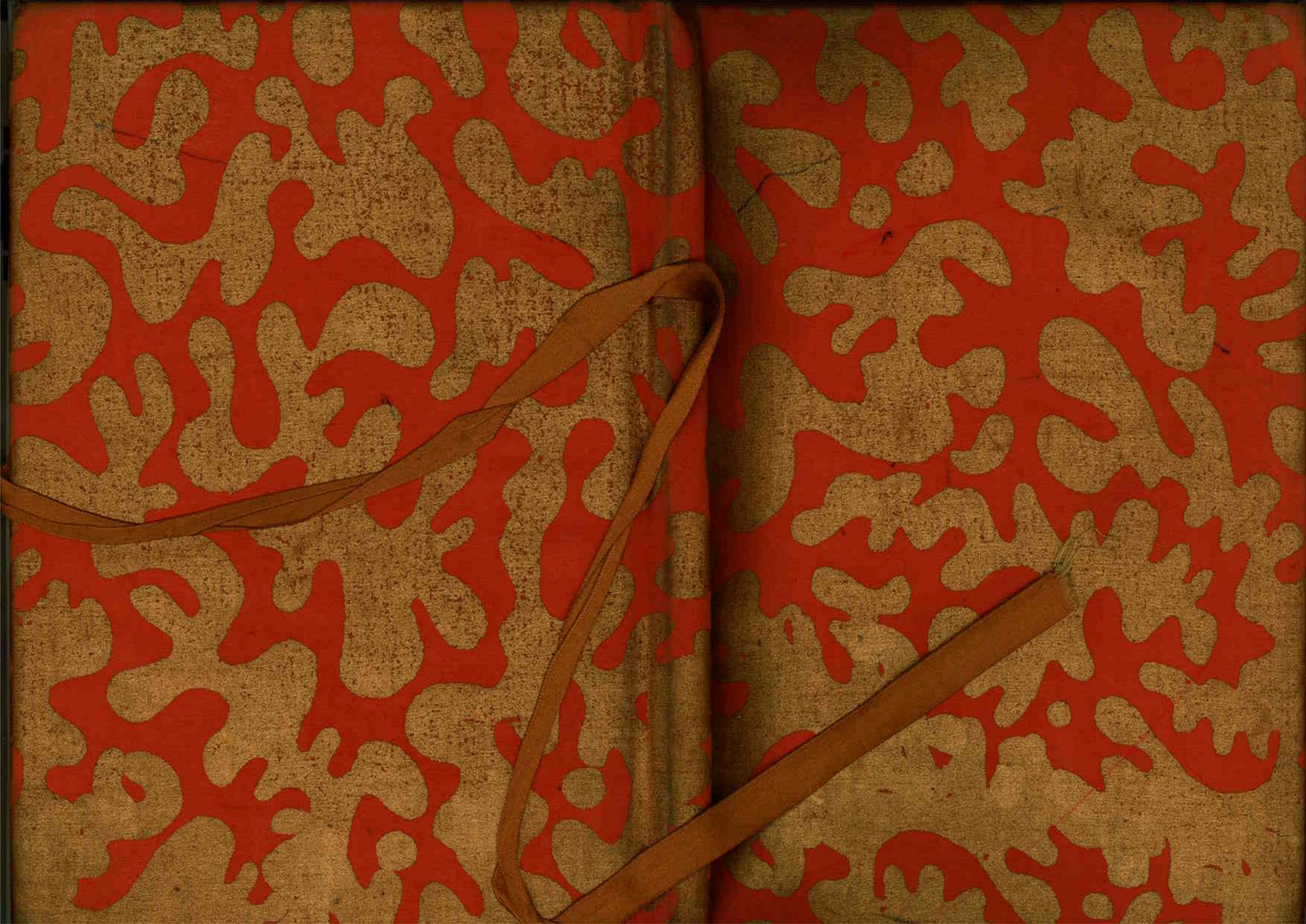
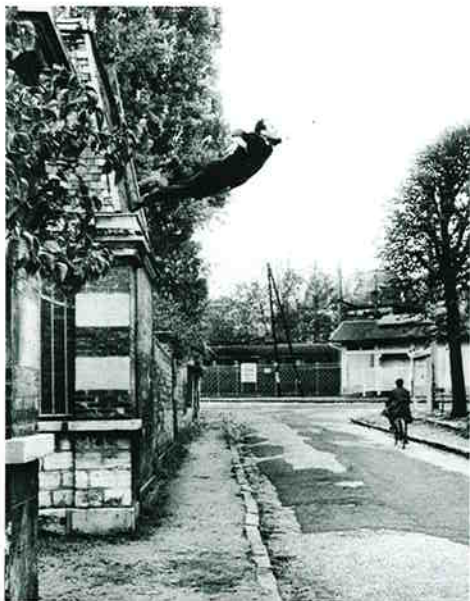






Yves Klein, *Le Saut dans le vide* (Leap into the Void).
 © Yves Klein, ADAGP Paris (for the work)
 © Harry Shunk (for the photo)

IF FOUND PLEASE RETURN
 TO BRENDON MC NIVEN,
 403 APPLE TREE DRIVE
 GLEN WAVERLEY
 VICTORIA 3150
 AUSTRALIA
 flashbulb @ bigpond.com
 FOR REWARD.

I made my money by selling too soon
 Bernard Barush

RAOUL

16-12-02

"I've found that luck is quite predictable. If you want more luck, take more chances, be more active, show up more often"

Brian Tracy.

Had a great weekend - goodbye barbecue and a couple of christmas things. Stella is having a great time and I am loving spending time with her. She will only go down the slide if I hold her hands and we spent 5 min reading books in my lap before I went to work this morning. Nice feelings.

1.1.2003 Made it to Singapore! Bit of an array of feelings. Anxiety, homesickness, heat, alone with Aige + Stella. Feel a bit like the rug has been pulled out from under our feet. Which of

cause was the whole idea. Uncomfortable feeling (which was the idea also) of limbo, no support, no list of 1001 things to do, that have to be done. This first few weeks, months will be difficult (but that and all this is expected.) Must just ride it out and see how it goes.

2.1.02 " All glory comes from
daring to begin "

Eugene F Ware.

8.1.02 Heart surgery on unborn babies, PE's
singing their life away on engineering projects, War
and terror, the world is too complicated altogether.
Give me the word of Kim, of ^{Indian} Gargans and Chelas
and of mystic religion. Of earthiness and moonlit
rooftops over which to creep at night. Something
altogether more simple and uncomplicated.

But you know Brendon such a thing is
too rare, too untrue. For in Kim's world there

are a thousand poverties and deformities and
injustices. You need to have a wide enough
perspective to recognise all of the different
facets present in the human condition at any
one time. Recognise that what is plain and
obvious on the surface bears no relation to
reality. Joy does not necessarily follow pain as
pain does not always follow joy. It is all one
and sixpence mediated by our imaginative views,
of our, and the, world around us.

I am beginning to understand that
everything is a journey and should be viewed as
such. Even material possessions. One could
say that we are only their journey, passing
transiently through them.

9.1.03 Getting very depressed about the Singapore
market - harder + tougher than Australia even. And
what the hell am I doing here. I have trouble with
the accents etc etc, feel like everyone else can do
a better job than I can. What to do - keep
pressing on!

18.1.03 Started raining about 2:00 am last night (I was up not able to sleep!), and has continued heavily and constantly until now (11:15) and shows no sign of abating. It is really nice in the flat, the smell of rain, large drops hitting the large leaves of plants outside (something we wouldn't hear on the 16th floor!). Slightly cooler as well, nice to relax to, and in Stella's case sleep to.

I feel like we are stepping out on a limb a bit, two year lease on the apartment, new stereo, new rug, new couches etc. I am always uncomfortable with this stage of any process, that of foot commitment and investment to bear the fruit later on. I don't have a good feeling like when we set out on our gear off travelling, I wouldn't say I had a bad feeling, just one of uncertainty + apprehension. Every month we are here will help alleviate all of these concerns anyway. The money package is quite good which

cures all ailments! There are feelings of guilt also to deal with. I would probably be more comfortable moving to a place like Nairobi where life would be hard, but cheap + non committed. All about relative expectations. That's been my life to a large extent, as long as I am doing ok or better than the man next to me, I am happy. A little sad maybe? I like to think there is an element of doing our own thing also.

And Stella is beautiful! We have a book of photos that we show her of everyone back home. I wonder if she ever thinks I wish they would take me over there like they used to. Poor thing - I think we give her enough love and attention though!

A getaway back to my Heart of Darkness afternoon (this is partly why I am here) A little time + opportunity to unwind the spring that has been buckling up inside of me for fifteen years or more. It's not an escape that will help, it is more positive action, exploration of more parts

of me that aren't me if you like. A restant to the journey that all lives should be, the journey that I felt like was on the wane, or being stifled somehow in Melbourne. Now that I am looking forward to, the apprehension is just about whether it will be a pleasant one, or an unpleasant one!

22.1.03 Did I mention that I finally got my Chinese fortune (from that Daoist mountain somewhere back in the mists of time 6 or more years ago!) translated.

It said that as well as good health + well being, good business dealings rah, rah, rah, that there was a guardian angel over looking me. I have heard that somewhere before, I'm sure. Kind of a nice feeling to know...

23.1.03 Am missing spending time with Stella.

I just lay down with her in bed for five min then and watched her sleep. She just breaths my heart. Please don't let anyone do anything

to take her away from us. I hope there is a little guardian angel looking after Stella also, and if not, that mine can take care of us all. I love you little Stell and would do anything to make sure no harm came to you.

25.1.03 Reading 'Kim' still, by Rudyard Kipling. Not sure if I like the way he develops a story, but some of the writing is great. He is talking about the Hills at the moment (the Himalayas). I vivid red mountains at sunrise and sunset, breaths of diamond fresh air that take 20 years off an ageing man. We will get back there one day, back to the plains and the hills, the curvy and colour and legends. What a fantastic country of magic and intrigue ☺.

27.1.03 Some strange things going on with the bank accounts - both VISA's seem to have decreased in amount owing, I think that they are not showing all the transactions they were a few days ago. Going to keep a little record of balances just to check from now on - similar to what I

27.1.03
 CHQ 2508 OCBC 9036
 SVISA -1951
 SVISA +27
 FWED -102553
 VAR -15796
 (15¢ = 0.98 A\$).
 -117,764. NET POSITION.

(NOT INCLUDING AINU LOAN).

1.2.03 It has been raining for 36 hours now.
 Solid tropical rain. Yesterday on the way home
 in the bus it was staggering, water everywhere,
 streaming down the windows, puddles all over
 the streets, fountains of it shooting forward from
 the bus whenever it decelerated to stop for
 people hiding from the rain, crowding under the
 bus shelters.

It did stop for a couple of hours
 yesterday so the three of us went out for a
 walk. Under the expressway bridge and
 out into the reclaimed (unclaimed) land to the
 south. Was quite good, tropical tropical

plants and vines and grasses and all manner of
 greenery covering everything. As all heading as
 the rain was when it was beating down. A
 little exploration. Walking back through the
 dirt tracks of bushland behind Appletree
 drive. We went all the way to the southern
 shore and then walked back along the Eastern
 bank of the entrance to the basin. Had a look
 at all of the ships sitting moored out in the
 shipping parking lots past the loads. The buildings
 of the city just to the west, intrigue of the
 East, the shipping lanes that lead to ten
 thousand exotic places all strung out
 beckoning adventure. The rain started up
 again on the way back, pattering on the
 broad leaved lately come jungle so we all
 arrived wet and bedraggled back to the few
 cool busshermes sheltering ^{squatting} under the expressway
 bridge. One got up and held 5 tells while I

helped Ange across the lost open culvert.
Back to warm baths + showers and home
delivery Canadian pizzas - the true
explorers and adventurers :-).

pm Its Chinese New Year today. Fireworks
went off at midnight last night, booming around
the central courtyard here to usher in the
year of the goat.

I was born in the year of the goat also,
3x12 years ago in 1967. Goats are supposed
to be intelligent and reserved, but also live
tempestuous lives apparently.

It is the custom to give little packets
(red packets) of money for the new year. But
only to single people and they are best given
with two notes (or an even number) as pairs
of things represent twins which are lucky here.
Its a nice custom + I have got some for
people at work. You give them in the New
Year, not before. There is also some

significance to mandarins, and a lot of people
give two mandarins, or oranges as a present
also apparently. You can buy little mandarin
trees which are really nice - full of mandarins.
Might get one for the house although I am not
sure if it is bad form to keep one in the house
all year (or sensible with Stella!).

6.1.02. Work is still a struggle - I feel
emotionally tired. What I want is a year
off to travel again. Lets face it, what I
want is the rest of my life off! Here I am
living for the holiday in March (1 week) and
living for retirement in the bigger picture!

I really have to change my attitudes.
Live for the journey not the destination.
Strangely I don't feel like (cannot face)
starting today. → Maybe after the
week end. Has to be before our trip
home in March to maintain a bit of
continuity. Otherwise it will be too big a
step when we come back.

.... I think some of it comes from living up to my own standards (those which others install in me). Must be successful, must provide, must be intelligent, must be a whole lot of other things. In the end it can never come down to just you. You affect a whole lot of other people; you let them down and if you care at all about others, you let yourself down.

Other people's opinions shouldn't matter, but they do. It is how life is lived, through interaction. So what is the way to approach it? Do the best you can, good with the bad and struggle through. I think building the family unit (Aye, Stell + I, + to a lesser extent other family), helps. Gives you security, some protection and a base of interaction to work off. Financial security is also a big help. Gives you strength to decide what and who you need to satisfy.

One day in the future maybe.

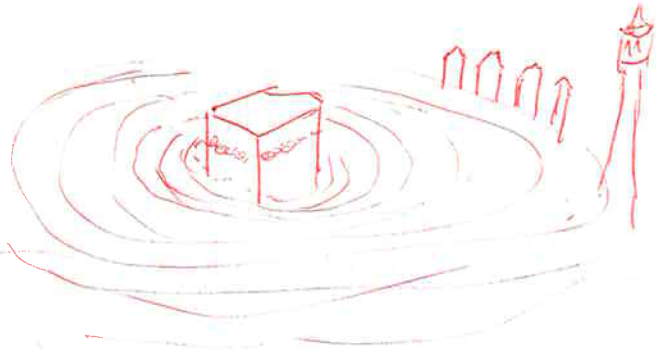
10.2.03 Lion Dances on the weekend. Lots of colour and lots of drum beating and cymbal clashing, lots of things for Stella to look at!

The lion dancers are fantastic. They form these little clubs, 15-20 of them, all get fluorescent t-shirts made up etc and travel around on the back of tray trucks between gigs. 20 people crammed onto the back of a truck, flags flapping in the breeze, drums and cymbals in rhythmic beating, so much entertainment and comradery in one place touring around the streets, full of smiles at being a part of it, and being the centre of attention. The classic boys day out :-).

The lions visit each block in the Cando, take down an offering that is strung up in the air, and then dance around on the ground throwing oranges and lollies out to the crowd. Not wanting Stell to miss out I managed to get her a chocolate gold coin which she chewed into a big matted mess all over her face and my hair (being on my shoulders). Aye then brought her a Kit Kat so she was up till 10:00 burning off chocolate energy :-).

Anyways, back to work - got a lot to do this week and Wed is a public holiday.

"Havi Ray Hasi". The day when muslims are supposed to pay homage to Mecca or something like that. The news is generally full of the pictures of swirling masses around the huge black box just out of Mecca.



12.2.03 Back to not sleeping at night, turning things over in mind, not turning off. KCCC is taking a lot longer than I had expected. Will need to sit down with Wijaya and focus a little on things to make sure it runs smoothly once we get the model up and running. Things to consider.

- to what extent we model floor plates + non-stiffly structure. Only to extent where load distribution is correct.

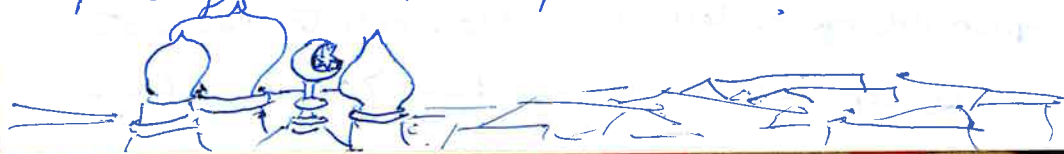
- if we are including cols in analysis we need to consider lateral actions in design. Prefer not to at the moment. Would be good to turn on + off (col stiffness, or framed beam stiffness or both).
- Confirm loads (how applied) - manually $\rightarrow$ check overall base shear (= 1% notional load).
- Run critical model $\rightarrow$ δ 's
 $\rightarrow$ f 's
 $\rightarrow$ torsional response
 $\rightarrow$ σ 's in key elements.
- Secondary - get into load take downs etc
- refine element sizes for stiffness.

Must admit, doesn't seem to be that much in it. Part of problem is Wijaya is only spending 50% of time. Need a burst of activity $\rightarrow$ check with LET on resourcing status.

13.2.03 NOS Meeting, out at NOS. My taxi driver was asking a lot of questions about Australia. Life is tough in Singapore he tells me. Life in Australia is easier, especially in your old age he tells me. He wants to emigrate so he can have a relaxing life. You can relax in

Singapore, but only if you have a lot of money. I told him I didn't think there was such a thing as an easy living anywhere in the world anymore. Wished him luck in getting to Australia, and luck in finding a relaxed life when he was there.

20.2.03 Just walked over to the area around ARAB Street for lunch. It seems as though this little area, without the airconditioning and neon of the malls has become the antithesis of the rest of Singapore. Quiet, relaxed people sitting in sidewalk cafes, air shops, high ceilings, shon houses and fans for air circulation. I just sat and read, listened to the islamic voices, let some of the peace + calm soak in. Towered domes of the Mosque there in my mind's eye behind the rows of houses. Brought me back to a hundred towns in the third world we have been in. Full of dignity and respite, what a surprisingly beautiful experience.



25.02.03 The days off are fantastic. Coffees in Arab Street, furniture shopping in Ikea (Little Sweden), time in and out of the pool. I fear though work time is slowly killing me. I find it very draining, not being master of my own time, or even my own thinking. Is the day where we pack up and leave to travel for 6-12 months approaching. I hope it is. I am sure Ange would be up for it as well. Singapore will help inject a bit of money into the whole equation at least. Free us up to decide a bit. Travel and study? Live life for a while, for a break? I keep feeling the warmth of the Indian sun and heat of the green plains, crispness of the air in the himalayas and wet of the weather in Patagonia. Moments worth a thousand days of sitting behind a computer in an office. I need a mind shift maybe, or to chase these things perhaps. Trudge off to India to engineer for my keep in a small buddhist village somewhere? One of these days we will try. One of these days.

2.3.03 Back in Australia. Cant tell you how nice it is to be looked after and have some time to ourselves. Stella isn't hard work but it is relentless when there isn't any break. I just saw Chicago. Fantastic. You forget what a powerful beautiful experience the cinema can be. Fills you with emotion, transforms and takes you away to another place, another life, another personage for a few hours. Inspired to be strong and vibrant and happy :).

Looking at all of the architecture books in Borders, I am inspired to something on the web. Create my own little history of Melbourne a development of architecture, or perhaps the view of a single engineer over his few years in the industry. We will see...

2.3.03 Holidays in Melbourne, the luxury of things to do, to organise, to buy. Mind able to free-wheel a neutral for a while, haircuts, watch bands, lolling jazz bubbling over cold morning breakfasts between doctor appointments at the fluffy white rice cloud cafe. Smooth trumpets and eggs and papers, have mid wifits of new

age waitresses moving in and out of the stainless steel and laminex retro tables and chairs. Bridge road with sun and traffic and trams bright outside the window. *St F F St*
Do do do doodle dood do, doo dood do doodle do
do, do, do do do... *2 St q q...*

Hopefully sell the car this weeked - \$12,000. \$1500 less than we paid for it. Probably get talked down by 500 but still pretty good. Had a lot of use out of it the past 12 months. Looking forward to the week lock in Singapore alone. I think it will be good for Ange + Stell as well. Much as I will miss them! Lie awake at times worrying about being separated and something going wrong. Silly but in a way lets me feel the love I have for them both more strongly. Especially Stella as she is so reliant on us both :). I can picture the time associated with her life. Seems in comprehensible that slender thread stretched out over so long with so many things that can go wrong.

13.3.03 I am worried that if we submit and get this job for LaSalle, we will not be able to do it!

The bit at the moment is .

BL — Hill Vista Cordons

JS — Sime Derby auto workshop (\$1.5u8)

JS? — LaSalle. (\$m60).

○ NPGS - finish

○ SMU decking - finishing

LET — NUS Cultural Centre (\$40M)

— Assorted Bungalows + Small
— Queen Astrid
— Cotter Tampines
— Tenancy work.

— Changi Baggage Checking

BL ○ Evelyn Road - finishing ???
— Changi T3 facade contract.

14.3.03 We will bid at 0.58%. No science, that's just a little lower than the low end of what we think people will go in at. We didn't go lower than that because we think we have a lot going for us. But not higher as we really need it!

Every now + then I scratch a small lump on something under my seat and I start to think what if that is from the accident. What if I start to get aches + pains + a doctor tells me I only have one or two weeks to live. And then I think what if it is less than that, a blood clot and 5, 10 minutes and never seeing Ange + Stella again. I suppose it is a good sign that I am now scared of dying. Not so much dying as missing all of the rest of life I have to live, the rest of Ange and of Stella.

16.3.03 Went for a run today! The first since the accident. Probably less than 2k and took just less than 15 minutes. And boy I am sore in places, how

me it is to feel that feeling again.

24.3.03. On a flight to Tokyo to work through some tender support for Changi Terminal 3 facade. Feel like a bit of an imposter. Enjoy Brendon enjoy. Don't like being away from Stell + Ange, having our dates separated as I have mentioned before I think. Always trying to make yourself immune from the ups + downs, the tragedies of life you find so heart strumming in other flights Brendon. Hard to take a hard line philosophical approach when it is your own at the other end of the argument. That is life also I guess. Been realizing that I have been succumbing to the comfort of being a control freak the past few months (since the accident, probably before it truth be known). Must counteract that, not good long term.

Siddhartha in his venturing out on his own to experience the world for himself hunger for new experiences. He travels to the city of Sansara where he asks Kamala, a beautiful courtesan to instruct him in the art of love. She says she will not. He points out that he could hurt her and rob her of

them, she points out that he could no more do this than she could take the wisdom of Samana from him against his will. Each must be given willingly or not one drop of sweetness will obtain from them.

I liked that story (from If you meet the Buddha on the road, Kill him). Speaks volumes about society and people who think things are there for the taking, love, wisdom, it is all an interactive exchange with the environs around. The ultimate karmatic law manifesting itself through every part of life. ☺.

There was another quote I have come across a couple of times in the last few days. Movies on TV I think (yes - Tolkien!). We end up in situations asking why us, why here and why now must I carry this burden. It is not ours to ask why, it is ours to simply carry the burden as best as possible.

26.3.03 On our way back from Tokyo. Good three days. Tokyo was everything I thought it would be. Polite people well presented, courteous cows, high density housing and building space, tiny little restaurants in small labyrinth streets away from the main roads, camouflaged legality and position through seniority, Toxic

drives dusting down their cars with big feather
 dusters, very expensive, a mess of subway and JR
 lines criss crossing the city, some very good well
 executed very seismic architecture, surgical masks in
 busy streets, large public television and stacks of
 advertising, cherry blossom trees cropped in cloth
 pruned back ready to blossom in the next few
 weeks of spring, Stracks La Flame, the Shiodome
 complex, Mount Fuji hidden in the haze showing
 itself only through reputation and a sense that it is
 there (and the odd post card is). Pink paper lanterns
 hanging in the streets, sushi, sake, and Japanese beer in
 restaurants with Tatami floors and paper partitions,
 a second nature use of simple building materials, stone,
 timber, paper, concrete, steel, sky counterances and
 honed intellects, musical announcement tongs on the train
 stations, late nights, early mornings. Duncan
 MacIntyre, Shitgene, Hidekazu, Masato in the
 Arup office, small rooms with montage views, The
 Iraq war 24, 7 on CNN shopping for presents for Ange

and Stella, rain and drizzle, Blade runner Streets
 My tangled mind in and out of it all.



GLOWING PINK LANTERNS, WET TOKYO NIGHT, POSTWORK, PRE DINNER
 AND DRINKS. REPEATING AD HOC COMPLEXITY, HONOUR AND ORDER
 WEAVING THROUGHOUT SLIGHTLY HERIOUSLY QUESTIONING ITS PLACE
 IN THE WORLD AROUND IT.

1-4-03 SARS is happening at the moment, 93
 infected and 4 dead in Singapore. More in Hong Kong
 and China, none possibly in Indonesia. What to do
 about terrorists, the war and SARS? Not much.
 Spend less time on public transport etc etc. I think
 it is largely overrated. Some companies are

sending people home for a month or two's break,
some are sending home (in Singapore) with lap-
tops so they don't need to come into work. I
think being in a foreign country promotes over-
reaction and extreme measures. No comfortable
sense of perspective.

5.4.03 Coco Pops breakfast on the patio this
morning. Visited a couple of little honey
sucker birds. Tiny sleek necks and curved beaks.
Glossy, greenish, yellowish wings, dark bodies,
singing around the flowers. Absolutely beautiful.
Nice little visit

12.4.03 Dinner at Holland Village tonight. Strange
mix of restaurants serving \$30 pasta dishes, to \$3
Indian food. Cozy atmosphere to the place. Winding
main street cafes and restaurants, that indoors feel
to it I have felt in very few places, always reminds me
of Kyoto Cross, and that moment above the street in
Totopani in Annapurna, in our bed watching the heavens
open and the rain round the street below. And
so here I am, my pen in hand is, listening to
REM late at night on my own. Need some

moments like this in my life. Quiet, reflective,
feeling moments. This is when I feel closest to my
soul and, not the reality, but maybe that 'way' that
is life, governs, encapsulates etc etc it. Something
there was before time began... I know not its
name, a name for it is 'the Way'. Tao.

Things to do; Tai Chi, read more on Tao.
Sounds like it is quite common in China, but has
left the origins of its basis, as in Buddhism, as in
most religions. Even the Te Ching original verses
sound to me like they have had a heavy Confucious
influence post the original mystic basis. To me that
original mystic basis is so strong however to be
evident. A beautiful thing borne from the pureness of
quiet contemplation in the hills covered by the mysteries of
the time.

Not overly deep or mystic itself, just simple
and continuous.



14.4.03 You never really experience
happiness, you only remember it. Am
I happy? Ask me in ten years time.

From the last line of an
unknown movie, caught on
television.

18.4.03 Needed that long weekend. It is a very long thing this life. Hard to keep up to it so much, so constantly.

Watched "a brilliant mind" tonight, not at all what I had expected. I didn't realise he actually ~~was~~ was schizophrenic which meant I had the added advantage of living a bit of his paranoia and surreality.

Lots of thoughts to take away. Brilliant minds technically are real. Personalities succumb to so many other things, the need to be important, the need to be right, the need to win, the need to love and be loved. How funny and strange that a brilliant mind can be taken down by something like a who magazine. The longer I am here, the more I begin to think that there are no truths. There are no lies either, just experiences. That is all that matters, whether a thing is fact or not, true or false, there or imaginary, all that matters at the end of the day is the effect it has. Peoples experience of it.

Labeling something is a judgement, good, bad other, inas there is something there that cares.

Some body that recognises it and passes some sort of judgement that the common then has to deal with.

Nobody else is there, no body is caring, things just are. What they become is our pure perception of them. At most maybe a shared collective view on something. How tenuous, shaped by publicity, warped in grown morals, fellow beings views. How fragile a castle of sand is such a perception!

Oh for the days when I used to believe in ~~as~~ right and wrong and a proper order of things. I peaked somewhere and things have been slowly unravelling ever since. And yet I still havent learned enough not to care about things, care about right + wrong, or more importantly my perception. All very hard, like I said, a very long thing this life. I just have to let things take their course.

Either I dont know enough to change my direction, or I know too much to try. I am through risking all, I want to let things take their course for a while. Whether it feels right for the right reasons, or the wrong reasons, it

doesn't feel wrong, and I am not strong enough to take any other course.



Something else to take away is at how young people peak. Is that where I am at? Is that true, or do people just get tired like I am? I suspect the latter. Just tired. Happy to roll with the punches and observe the life going on around them, though them.

Something there is, whose veiled creation was before the earth or sky began to be.

So silent, so aloof and so alone...

Laos Tu

Something else I would like to give some time to is philosophical ideas. I read recently of a principle (I can't recall its name) where decisions are predicted on the basis that, given two choices, a man will

choose that course of action for which the worst possible outcome is least scary. I like analytical thoughts like this. There must be room for expanding, or at the very least in practical application. - Some day, some time.

And one last thing to take away, is the apparent randomness of fame and recognition. Some good deed or clever thought improves your chances but by no means guarantees, or vice versa recognition. And should it, does it, matter. The answer is obviously no. Do you really believe it is the key to immortality, some distorted, ill informed memories or stories or renown of who you were. I don't. It is undoubtedly however, what we all in secret desire the most. I know it is true in my case and I truly believe it is the case of people you will come across. It is the foundation on so many parts of our society, our actions, our psyche. It is what we lie to ourselves about most often in this life.

Welcome to ACM Empress Place

Use this ticket to register on our
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Or get on our mailing list at our
visitor kiosks.

Visit our Peranakan Galleries
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ASIAN CIVILISATIONS MUSEUM
A NUSANTARA SANGKAP

Adult

Empress Place

\$3.00

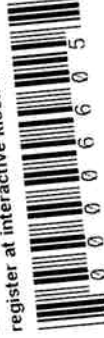
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18-04-2003 15.43

Valid on date of Issue



Use barcoded ticket to
register at interactive kiosks.



22.4.03

NAB CHQ + 11 344
GUISA - 126
SUISA - 16
FIXED - 101 970
VAR - 14 444

- 105 211

OCBC + 83 055 (S\$) = 31 072

- 74 140 OVERALL HET POS

(1 S\$ = 0.94 A\$)

(NOT INCLUDING AINV LOAN $\approx$ - \$ 3000).

(+ 34 588 OVER 3 MONTHS
 $\approx$ 11 530 PER MONTH).

* NOTE: TAX TO COME OUT $\approx$ 2000 PER MONTH.

pm. Some big things worrying me about the numbers for the office stocking up. The operating plan shows 65% of busy in the next 3 months (2 months work).

It shows we need 1.2 M fees in new work to come in.

- 1) I can't see the work we have dropping off that quickly.
- 2) I can't see us getting that much new work.
- 3) I can't see us only making a 4% loss on that new work.

1) Leads me to believe we have a lot of loss to incur.

Ways to check.

- a) Long term work load against average salary
- b) Long term work load against value of confirmed work.

The personist in me says I will be lucky to serve out these two years. Actions to protect myself - speak to John Loader, speak to David Singleton. The depths of despair they are around the corner! :-

And in the mean time, keep my mind off of it, and try to sleep and relax, enjoy; be selfish for a while.

Other things - Call Wilson Ong + Ong
- Call DPA re time
- Call Tristram
- Call Joe Corrigan.

"There is darkness all around us; but if darkness is, and the darkness is of the Son of God, then the darkness must be good."

Paganini song (after seeing when a member of the tribe dies)

16.5.03 4 day trip to Tokyo, smoke, beer
Irish and hard nose clients. 3 day trip to
Birtan, cone couches, pools by the sea, Ange
and Beon. Things are going on the moment,
all of which takes me away from Brendon.
Probably not good, probably not bad. ... It
just is (as is everything).

I feel like I have matured into this
world. There are parts of me that I would
change, but as they are me, I cannot of
course. I feel like I have matured into
this world, but not conquered it, and am
unlikely ever to.

All of which begs the question, where to
now? It's a long life this life at times.
I think Stella holds the answers to a lot of
those questions. I suspect she will come to
crack all those myths and stories of
maturity?

pm And the nights are haunted by work also.
Wheels with unforgiving unfeeling project manager
clients. Seletan airports in which I wish I could do
better. You might call it consciousness. If

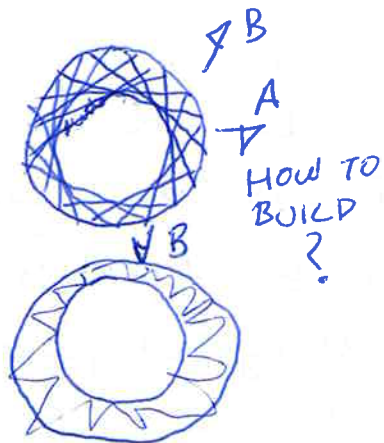
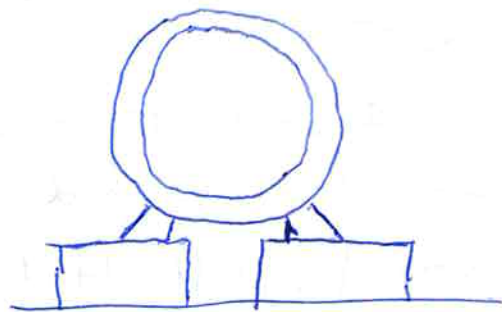
that is thought, driven by the fear of failure
of less than failure, simply of criticism that
might (would) take away my self worth,
then you would be correct.

Where does this fear come from. It comes from
the fact that my self worth does not reside in
myself, but in other opinions of myself. If I
could say fuck you all, I am what I am, I would
be ok. But I can't. I need to know people approve.
This is one of those things I wish I could change
but it is a grained part of my psyche. I can
lessen its effect by getting angry, but that is
not me either.

So as a result of all of this is anxiety,
is fear, is a feeling; especially here, of being
immensely alone, of what I would call pressure.
That's when Brendon starts to diminish back to
the boy, he tells himself to keep a steady
nerve. He tells himself people love him, that
he is capable, intelligent, and all the while



he is waiting to find out if all of this is true.

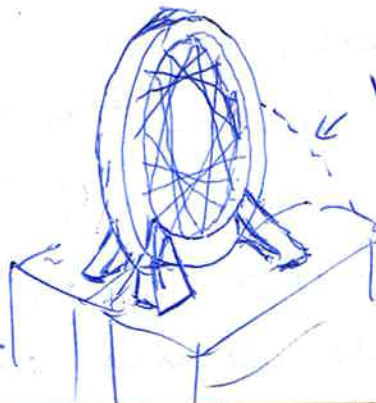
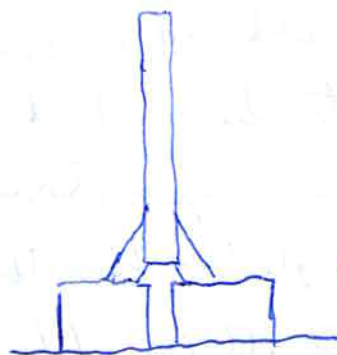
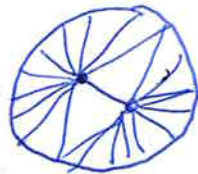


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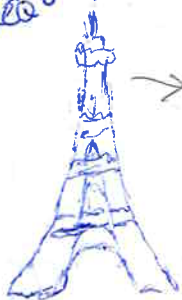


TORSION PROBLEMS?

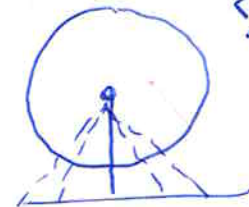
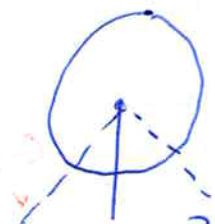
(ALONG 1 CABLE)



IF REQUIRED



DUMB
X



✓ COL AND TO AVOID TRANSFER.



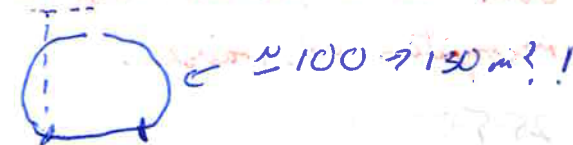
SIMILAR LOW DOWN.
TRANSFER REQD.
X



INEFFICIENT.
X

TRADITIONAL WHEEL FAR LESS RISK.

FIXED - DIFFICULT TO BUILD AT 150m DIAM (HENCE MORE RISK) - NEED TO CAUT UNDER SW.



19.5.03

To do list.

- Prelim report outline Skeleton, ✓
- Traffic report Skeleton. ○
- Keyplan Skeleton / Photos. ✓
- Proposal in Bly - Wheel. ✓
- Wind Loads. Wheel. ○
- Str Eng Wheel. - idly. ○
- Initial sketches Wheel. ✓
- Energy wheel. ✓
- Traffic recommendation wheel. ✓
- Time Sheets. ✓
- Initial IPR response wheel? ✓

21.5.03 Brendon doesn't want hard work. He wants adventure and travel. Brendon is an observer in this life not a leader or a doer. He does not enjoy being a slave or being driven. He does like to produce things however. He does like recognition and praise.

25.5.03 Read about a south African boy who was kidnapped at a young age and has only just come of an age when he can contact authorities and be reunited with his own parents (about 18 or so). I turn the thought over

in my own mind, stella being taken from me against her / my will, and vice versa, me dying dying through one reason or another. It makes me sick in the stomach.

That poor little girl, I want to give her so much. There is so much I want to do for her, please let it never happen. Better with Angel please let it never happen!

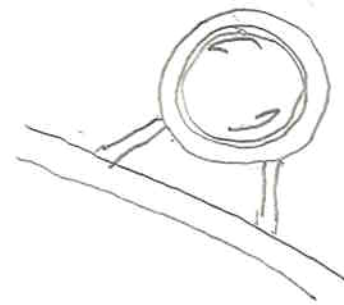
30.5.03

"Vision without action is a daydream,
Action without vision is a nightmare"

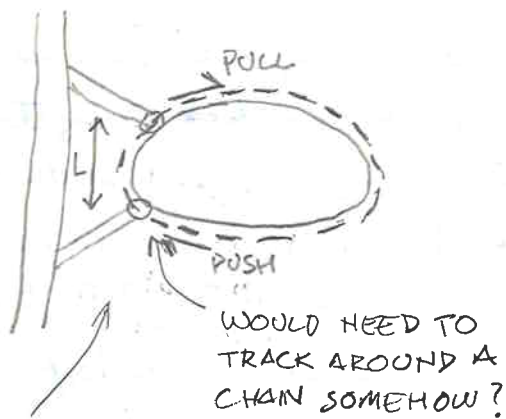
Japanese proverb.

Very timely given the wheel we think of.

31.5.03 Capsuled on the eye over a circle (or ellipse) to allow for easy rotation



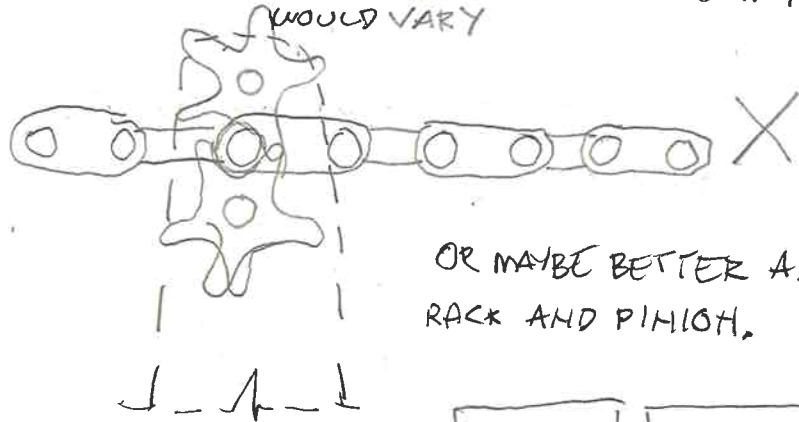
The next step up is ~~from an ellipse~~ ~~is~~ but it becomes more complicated to turn on the way around!



RELIES ON PUSH/PULL
W/O REDUNDANCY (EYE IS
CAPTIVE CIRCLE).

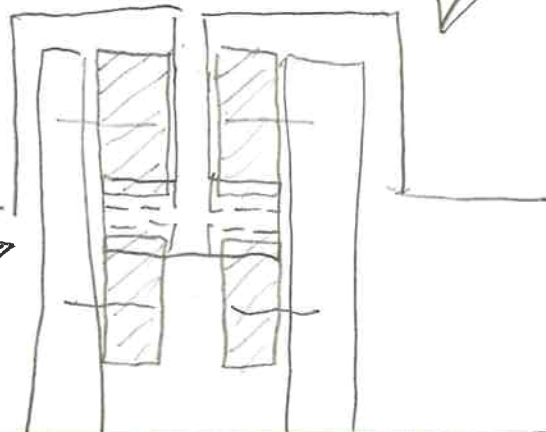
1 - CHAIN HAS CONSTANT
PITCH, GEAR ROTATION
VARIES

DOESN'T WORK X { 2 - CHAIN HAS VARYING
PITCH, GEAR ROTATION
CONSTANT.

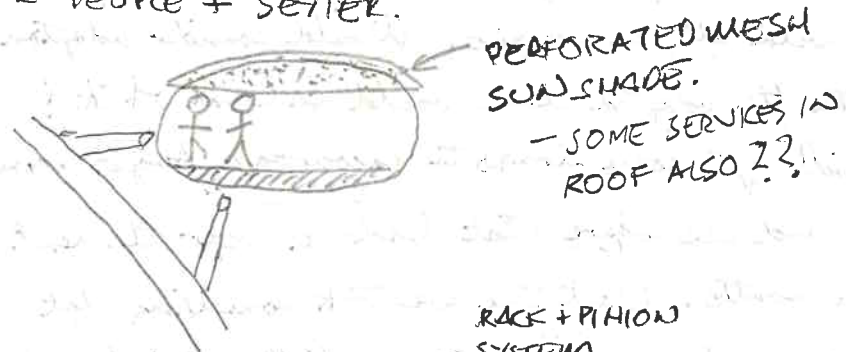


OR MAYBE BETTER AS A
RACK AND PINION.

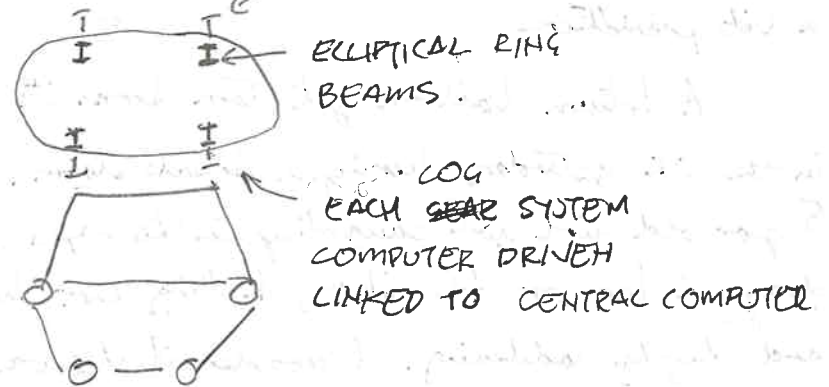
VERTICAL COGS AS
DRIVERS, IN TANDEM
WITH HORIZONTAL
ROLLERS AS GUIDES.



ELLIPTICAL SHAPE IN SECTION BETTER
FOR PEOPLE + SEWER.



RACK + PINION
SYSTEM.



- FAULTSAFE MERCURY SWITCH.
WHICH SLOWS + STOPS WHEEL
IF GETS OUT OF HORIZONTAL BY
MORE THAN 50 ??

10.6.03 Load of bunk really! ↑ Things are really
busy, managing to keep my head above water at
the moment (only just).

Found out last night that our early days
pregnancy is so none (immature egg or something).
Quite sad. Keep thinking of Stella as an only child.

Much more fun growing up with a family (especially later on in life). I guess we will have to encourage bonds with all the cousins. Would consider adoption but then the adopted child would feel out of it?

We will get some drugs to encourage Angus normal cycle, and see where that leads us over the next 3 to 6 months. (Last time we took something that encourages release of the eggs but it might have been a bit premature.

A helium balloon got torn from its moorings in the UK yesterday during a freak storm. A little 5 year old girl got caught up in the ropes and it dragged her for 40 miles, killing her. Incredibly and deeply saddening. I wonder if she was an only child. I hope not....

pm Every now and then I am reminded that I am in Singapore. The smell of incense or burning joss paper by the HDB flats, that asian street smell of humid wastewater, and more beautifully the low level cumulus thunderhead clouds in a reddish orange Conrad sky.

It is beautiful, apart from this work thing you have to endure of course. One day we will spend some real time here, travelling, fully appreciating all of

the subtleties and small things that make a place.

pm. Saw a television show the other day which had a hospital scene with the gas mask coming down, 'Now, count backwards from 100....'. Whilst I never heard that, the image of a decending oxygen mask stirred up a lot of memories! Good memories I admit.

I was very scared of generals, of not being fully asleep or of not waking up, of not having the rest of my days with Ange and Stella. But behind it all was that waking feeling, of it all having happened, in a bed resting from the deepest deep sleep you have ever encountered. Not nirvana, but like experiencing the after glow of what nirvana must be like. Intense calmness and contentedness. Nothing to do but to lie back and recover. A beautiful feeling I would keep going back for if I had the opportunity. No cares nothing but existing for a little while, a little break in samsara in that constant eye, that constant tightness of lifes thread that we must live with every other day of our lives.

12:6:03 'Life can only be understood backwards, but it must be lived forwards.'
Kierkegaard.

19.6.03

AINU	15000		
NAB	CHQ	14 705	OCBC CHQ 23 187
	CASH	(430)	VISA 0
	SUSA	0	S\$ 23187 = A\$ 19940
	FIXED	(101 576)	
	VAR	(13 465)	
		(85 766)	(1 S\$ = 0.86 A\$)

NET CUMULATIVE POSITION = A\$ (65 825)

SAVED 8314 A\$ (2 MONTHS) 4157
42902 (5 MONTHS) 8580

22.6.03 In Melaka for the weekend. Bus trip

full of palm plantations, super highways and dusty third world B roads, and a crushed water bottle. Little episode of slow motion watching it drop and hit the pavement, roll, roll under the bus, bus moving and under the front wheels! One of those things you think are never quite going to happen, and then it does. Thoughts of bod omers going to mind and all of that, it is just a dropped and now broken water bottle.

Melaka old trading port, the malaysians (on the strength of a white mouse deer kicking a dog into the river), the portugese, the Dutch,

the English and in 1957 the mayflours again. Silk, gold, ceramics, spices, up and down disused, now abandoned warehouses on the river. A restored portugese galley, some tired museums and a small city square trying desperately to reach back to some roots. Baking sunshine and humidity, the stifling lazy heat of the tropics. Things here seem just too hard. The antique markets (Jonkers Street) surviving and growing on the only thing that gets things done in the East (or is fast anywhere).

commerce and money. Slow moving river with big goanna type lizards (Biauwai's), in reality smelly, the smells of grey wastewater.

Harpers cafe, the Geographer, and Ringos all fantastic places for a drink and to relax.

You don't really get that in Singapore. Spent a balmy night last night walking up and down the night markets on Jonkers St, and listening to the Beatles and Pink Floyd to a beer and playing children (Stell got up and had a go!). Definitely third world (more than I had expected), but not bad. Not a place to spend a lot of

energy, a place to retire to, a house with wide eaves and lots of ventilation from which to shelter from the heat and watch tropical thunderstorms.

The portugese church on the hill, St Pauls Bukit, was good. Tombstones from 1660 (I think one or two were actually ~~be~~ commemorative of ships voyages as they mentioned a few dates against placenames?). The ruins of the old fort gate with the insignia of the Dutch East Indies company above the gates. Original old flag stones over which a thousand carts and horses have travelled in times more exotic than this!

Houses on stilts, and a lot of new construction which hasn't really worked. Too big, no shade, none of the heritage ~~from~~ from around it. Town (city?) that feels a little like it is in a haitus, wondering where time will take it next.

The reconstructed Sultans Istana was very good as was the hotel (Puri). Should have been seen in the middle of a long journey from

place to place and it would have struck none of a chord I think. I guess this is saying it is quite friendly and homely.

30.6.03

"The life that conquers
is the life that moves with a
steady resolution and persistence
toward a pre-determined goal.
Those who succeed are those who
have thoroughly learned the
immense importance of plan in
life, and the tragic brevity of time."

W.J. Davison.

31.03

Things for tomorrow

- Aust Experience Control Towers etc x
- email a programme to MM1 / O+P / Molekhar. ✓
- capsule design proposal. 1/2
- email or erection sequence. 1/2
- fees on wheel 1 bly 1/2
- Ray Brenon on wind. ✓

10.7.03 Getting worried about the novation contracts now and the D+B situation.

- Talk to FJL re A+C contract conditions.
- What happens when design changes occur.
- Pass our scope of work to RHLB.

12.7.03 Early morning sweating over work. Things, (fuck ups & potential fuck ups) to deal with in coming week:

FEES. $\rightarrow 2.28$ (£800K) is actually 2.7% of a bigger number (1-25M). + expenses.

RE $\rightarrow 0.2M$, said in 0.2M = 1.65M ($\times 200\%$). In our favour $\rightarrow$ shouldnt structural fee include geotechnics? as in NUS.

- Cant do much other than lay truth on the table (I fucked up).

Stiffness of cable stays. - plan tension a pattern $\rightarrow$ why stiffness of 'T' should be equal to Λ ? b/c base dimension of tower is smaller $\rightarrow$ may need base restraint on cable. $\rightarrow$ problem as closer together that load on edge?.

Not enjoying this sort of shit at the moment!

Not cut out for it.

Too much what to do. Put more people on?

Dont mess $\rightarrow$ consider / ad get right the first time.

15.7.03 Things to action.

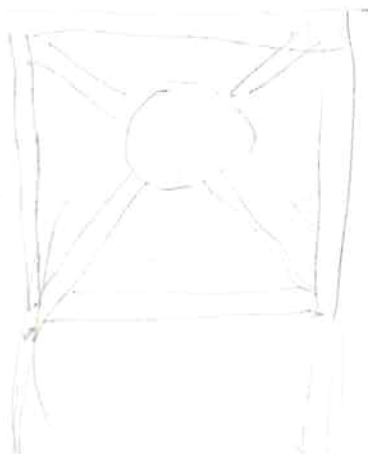
- Try lean sizes total Bly. - Enable JT.
- Loading structure.
- Check bearing slayer.
- Specs - Loaders - Enable JT.
- Shuck
- Corrosion.
- Erecting day is Chris Payer.
- Contracts - Jne / Pat?

19.7.03 Must prove the cable stay solution will work at angles! - Options are to ^{a)} increase cable size and ^{b)} provide base restraint.



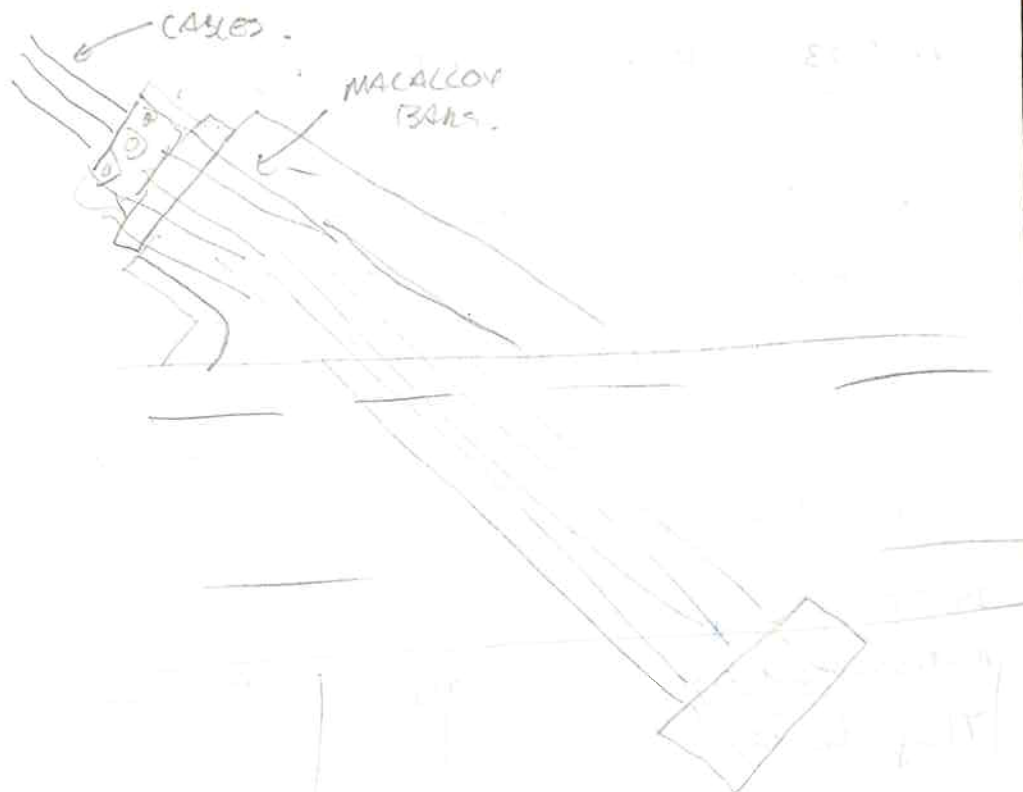
$\rightarrow$ Might be only way!

21.7.03 - Joe - ask about soft copy archive dgs.



- Nos on cable exchange plots

- Plots need to be vented to allow rotation in corner bearings.



21.7.03

UAB AINU 15,000
CHA 13,591
AUSA 0
SUSA 5

OCBC CHE 30,214
VISA (2,362)

S\$ 27,851

FIXED (101,396)
VARIABLE (12,972)

(15\$ = 0.97A\$)

A\$ (85,772)

HEL O/A POSITION = A\$ (61,541)

SAVED 12,599 OVER 3 MONTHS = 4200 / MONTH

" 47,181 " 6 MONTHS = 7864 / MONTH

(" 34,585 FIRST 3 MONTHS = 11530 / MONTH

(LESS TAX STILL TO BE INCL).

22.7.03 Joh, Paul + Eva left last night. We had a fantastic week of peekaboo in the curtains and playing all sorts of games together. It was really sad to see them go. Particularly for Stella who, it was very quiet this morning. Not long till Nana + Pappa! Hope that will go some way to help brighten things up again.

25.7.03 Very worried about the Flyer at the moment. Not sleeping (3 nights now) going downhill. Hate it! Things to do.

- Double check steel weights in cost plan.
- Double check RHLB to provide costs.
- Steel grade + plate thickness available
- weld specification etc etc. (Jason)
- Need to see support legs happening.

g to do is cuddle her in the middle of the night when I can't sleep. I suppose it doesn't happen that often. I am just less tolerant of sacrifices these days.

Things that we (Amy) are worried of in getting involved in design:

- Working to MH1 programme.
Being forced to sign stuff off without paper time and then being asked "fine are not happy how to do it + being in position where we have to tell them / do it for them.
- Essentially no faith in MH1 designers + being at their mercy. Only way we would be happy is with full design role and enough time. or full AC role (separate with enough time to check).

(Designers working in Japanese so we would have to do all of the calculations ourselves.)

Need to make this clear to Peter for our ongoing involvement in the project ASAP.

pm Got home last night at around 10:00 a good couple of hours after Stella went to bed, left this morning at 7:00 before she woke up. Hate that missing out on seeing and playing with her. All I get



Had my phone interview with Alon Macrae at Slater and Gordon yesterday. They think there is a worthwhile chance of going for more than 10 & permanent injury.

- Scarring was worse than TAL rated (9 points instead of 1!).
- Hearing was 97% but the TAL rules round that down to 0! - Fucked. They will make a play on it though and use it to trade off on other things.
- Respiratory was close enough to 0.
- Ortho was as expected. What surprised me however is that the examining doctor thought I would need another op on my leg to release the fusion or something ??!

The other surprise was the plastic surgeon saying that there wasn't anything that could be done about my scarring which is a bummer. Especially the Trachey. Very evident + ugly! The whole mess goes up + down when I swallow in.

29.7.03 Was up from 3-4 last night (this morning) calling Joe in London. Re-assessing on the fees front but not sure I trust the input. I really wish Pat was here (he is on a weeks holiday at the moment).

I slept soundly either side of that (10-3) (4:30-7:30) total 8 hours which is good however still feeling tired. I think that as is the case when you cannot sleep but lie with your eyes closed, you still get reasonable rest, when you sleep with something on your mind, you toss + turn internally and don't get full rest.

It must be related to REM sleep and when your brain actually rests / unwinds.

PM Henry for tomorrow

- ① - send cap stat to DCA re SATCC proposal.
- ② - email P. MacDonald re Khalifa + response to Birdair
 - programme - 1+12 wks
 - no creator design.
 - site phase services
 - mtrps in Dubai.
- ③ - Scope, programme, Jansons, services document for Flyer.
- ④ - Check Flyer drops. + mark up. → spindle.

3.8.03

"... not so much alive as surviving."

Joseph Conrad.

That just about sums up most of it. A strange existence of being driven by conscience, other people's conscience. How many of us live like this. A lot I would warrant. Tossed around by the waves of seas deep down we want nothing to do with. A self feeding animal of writhing beings pushing and shoving as they are pushed and shoved.

What do I want? 7 weeks of dreaming, or perhaps 7 weeks of withdrawal so that I could dream properly in and out of 3 weeks of waking, is a good start. What do I fear, What am I?

4.8.03 Things to sort at work:

- ① - Bly commission - St-1 PM fee
- ② - Comments on contracts.
- ③ - Resources - Thursday Meeting.
- London Wheel fee - WL's. ok?
- ④ - Wheel finances.

⑤ - Programme concerns MHI. (HK input).

- HK list for London
 - nodes
 - erection
 - WLS (wheel restaurant)
 - stressing

④a - Work on building

- schematic design. (HV).
- piles
- graduates work.
- frozen architecture?

④a - Update on SBD for Tuesday.

③a - Got Jason stuck on drive towers

Plenty of things to keep me busy at work! The stages of a midnight waking worrying about work.

A) The work, write down what is worrying me.

B) Stella, go and have a look at Stella sleeping in her bed, quiet, peaceful, unconcerned.

C) Something to distract - television, web page or in this instance writing....

Very strong images of a Hawaiian beach. Blue skies and tropical strength sunshine. The taste of drying salt water on the skin, of slowly bleaching hair and browning skin. Yellow sand and shallow clear water breaking in small waves, working up and back just out of reach, and then just in reach of our feet. I am not sure who we are but there is

Knowing that it wasn't just myself. So blues, yellows, clear salty water at the end of a spit and finally the dark brown of an old aeroplane, an old war time bomber whose wing cast a sharp dark shadow onto the sand. Effort in trying to move her? trying to get on top of her, climbing over the washing and the deep wavelets below, drying salt water and the presence of others ... Letters starting with B. Not B52, not big enough, but B351 perhaps or something similar. The beach is away from the city or town but it is definitely Hawaii. It has that feeling of army / airforce just departed. Not quite current day but maybe not back then either. A little timeless in fact.

Something else there out in the corners of my mind what is it? Baths in the hot volcanic springs? No, it is something to do with the plane trip to Antarctica. A doomed research plane with Beck on board. A group of people, scientists, this time definitely back in the 50's. An old propeller plane, B DC10 or something but large on the inside. Showing old flickering movie

reels about something. As the flight doored on, on for quite a while, everyone withdrew more and more into themselves. People set up their own little spaces set aside by old parachute material and cardboard boxes and things. Beck conversing, my sister become more prominent in things and the others less so. Started to get cold (closer to Antarctica), a doomed trip, awaiting a fate, unsure in everything except its hopelessness. Changing the old reels on the movie projector from time to time, old faded cardboard boxes from the 40's. Nurses uniforms and old war time values. Valour in death, inevitable so live with it, dozing of the eagles, ever nearer fate, just a matter of time, withdraw into my own space but keep an eye on Beck, family, little sister, help, comfort her, it is a sad thing that we are on this plane tied to this doomed end awaiting us somewhere over the snowy plains ...

13.9.03 I am an excessive worrier, can't keep things out of my mind.

Tasks for tomorrow:

- receive contracts early. ✓
- get Jonathan deliverables + started on Ulys. ✓
- L&S on resources. 1 resource SS. ✓
- Speak to Frank. ✓
- DPA on link bridge. ✓

17-8-03

WAB	AINV	15000	
	CHQ	14,089	
	PRO TO PERMIT	14,089	
	Q VISA	- 10	
	S VISA	0	
	FIXED	- 101,957	
	VARIABLE	- 12,972	
	OUTSTANDING LOANS & DEBITMENTS	- 1,230	
	A\$	- 87,080	

	ANNUAL PAYMENTS	400.00
	OCBC	32,649.84
	VISA	1,483.62
		+ 2,062,180
	S\$	34,139
		= A\$ 29,698
		(1 S\$ = A\$ 0.87)
		- 57,384

NET OVERALL POSITION

SAVED	AMOUNT	PERIOD	AMOUNT
	3246	(1 MONTH)	3246
	6239	(2 MONTHS)	3619
	28,515	(4 MONTHS)	7128
	44,742	(7 MONTHS)	7050

18-8-03

Things to sort out on Flyer next few days:

- 1 - respond on MHI Comments.
 - on task questions on scope.
 - on level of dog detail (talk to PD)
- 2 - respond to PP + RHUB on contracts.
 - talk to Clive.
- 3 - revise drawings?
 - size of air / revised weights.
 - splices for struts.
 - gusset plate connection.
- 4 - Slow down on big dogs.
 - email team
 - get basic bearing plans clouding grids.
(lose all signs on qm).
- 5 - Review TIA
- 6 - Issue SI results when they come in.
- 7 - Reworked costs.

18.8.03 PM Spoke to Pat tonight. in his own words he was being pathetic. Unable to help on the gusset plate connection even though Andorra was supposed to have been looking at them! I really get the feeling they have not been putting in that much effort. Disappointing....

Will have to look at the gusset plate connections ourselves and just wear on the chin the black dog having taken so long. Not often I am so disappointed in others (it is usually me!). Trouble is it reflects on me. What a bugger!

20.8.03 At a low ebb. No energy or drive overall, this Singapore Flyer is really taking it out of me, all of the waiting, relying on London and others. Give me a nice small job I can handle and do myself any day. Will look at going on some holidays. Christmas will be good but a long way away.

22.08.03 Here I am again 4:00 AM eyes later open a short respite over 5 minutes of what work I have to do (totally unmanageable) and I am half bright, sweating, sleep prospects gone.

- Check on Doha roof → unable to complete by 24th or 25th when they need it. → Will

just have to be late → no later than ✓
Melbourne checks I suppose.

- Connection for the Flyer → bottom gusset plate connection → something. Middle of next week. → Just have to say minimum resources as would mobilise Mel staff. It got done. ✓

- Flyer Bly plans. → Will wait a few days to see something.

Other things → clause a IPR + wait for Terry to get back. → speak to WH re letter. ✓
WH know about 8 weeks from commencement.

24.8.03 Last day of Jill + Ed over for a week. Stella has enjoyed having them over (as have we!). Went to the night safari which was excellent. A whole other zoo, Stella loved it, wide open eyes looking at all the animals, tears all the way home in the taxi however (over-tired). I think the nicest part was just being in the jungle at night. Oppressive heat broad leafed trees and the sound of the odd

animal. White lights lighting up bits and pieces through dappled undergrowth. A view out over a very still reservoir, almost misty light from the background light, purples and oranges of the Singapore sky. Very nice. Wasn't a big step back forty or fifty years to tigers and pitch blackness. Heart of darkness (yes still reading about Conrad), tropical jungle wilderness, would have been something else, another planet.

Went to Isabelle's party yesterday, money managers all making shit loads of dosh. Extremely high pressure however. If you don't perform for 3 months, you are out. Still, away from the wide screen TVs, and stone x ion soldiers, out the window and over the balcony there was this beautiful storm passing by. Thunder and lightning, sheets of rain hitting the view across to the stadium with grey, wind! I love all of that. Reality passing by the window, tapping me on the shoulder, I am still here, so silent and so alone, unwavering, unworried, just moving on through a territory long since and forever gone his/ers.

Must find myself a good book on Buddhism and read it again (or one of my old ones). Maybe a nice old antique. The raised theological society of Singapore maybe if there ever was one - do a search on philosophy + Singapore on the internet also. Need to expand my horizons a bit. Am being forced to put too much into myself at work. Too strong a proposition to fail which is bad news. You (people) are much better when things are not taken so seriously. When that's all there is, your very self depends on you doing well, it's hard not to be over serious!

Things are good here at the moment. Sincerely (personally). Would be nice if that continued for a few more years. All of that is going on at the moment (Gadephip etc etc). Don't go into it as not really that concerned. Bored even! Things will play out and will be for the best. Maybe actually not for the best, but things will be! (and that is for the best, - I live with this totally

unreasonable fear that maybe one day it I said, things won't be.) Everyone's confidence in me and love for me, including my own will collapse around me and fall away in ruins. At least that is what I am guessing my unreasonable fear is. I have never seen it face to face, looked it in the eye and seen its potential reality, I am too scared to. I keep avoiding its gaze by working harder and stressing more.

I believe that I think (mistakenly) that with passing years I will get to know it, or know how to deal with it, through developed strength and experience. However, I fear that won't be the case. I will be living in worry and fear forever more perhaps?

31.8.03 Good Singapore weekend this week end. Boat ride to Perangin on the Southern tip of Malaysia. Just noticed the ferry leaving from the pier next to Pulau Ubin so asked where it was going + a few weeks later tried it out. An hour on a little bum boat out past the straits and all of the

shipping, very exciting for Miss Stella. Perangin itself wasn't much (where we landed anyway). Not the fishing village we had been told about but just a pier and 15 taxis! Got a lift in with a nice local who dropped us off at the closest town about 10 min away. This was a fishing village but the dusty third worldish Malaysian typical town. Nice to see. Anyway enough of this boring bullshit.

The weekend was bumboats and the straits, harbours miles wide due for reclamation, a wedding at Alkafa, rain trees and wide skies, nestled on the top of a hill, missing out on speeches, long evening swims, Cheo Chiat Road and searches for a Buddha shop, no work

5.9.03

- ① - Survey warehouse location → send fax, site inspection → Firoz? ✓
- ④ - Flyer - 3 → 5, 5 → 6 steps only. ✓
- ② - Resources. - organise equipment. ✓
- ② - Drafting resources. - organise only. ✗

**BANGKOK'S BASTION OF
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THE ATLANTA

Ed. 1952

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Second (2003) edition

'The staff are nice; I am not -
which is why the staff are nice.
Anyone who expects me to be
an obliging, hand-wringing
sort of inn-keeper will be
sorely disappointed.'
- Dr Henn in conversation.

Number 1 of an indefinite set.

14.9.03 Lying in bed with Stella asleep, Ange studying in the living room, reading about Conrad with rolling thunder in the background. Very Singapore! The hear and I have been out on little adventures this morning and last. In search of buddhas and chinese tea houses. For Stella it is the excitement of rides on buses (big buses), and trains. She is at a gorgeous age at the moment, repeating everything we say and starting to exert a bit of authority. She uses the timeless argument of 'Just one?' whenever she wants anything. I suspect pretty soon that will turn to whining and wailing incessantly. Might be some hard yards to be done, saw a television show talking about ignoring them and the certain tears and wailings that will follow in a struggle to get control. Maybe it doesn't come to that, we will wait and see. In the end it will be a case of what we need to do to preserve our

scribes.

20.9.03

NAB	AINV	15000	OCBC	CHK	38,937
	CHK	12,674		VISA	+ 701
	QVISA	0			<u>39,638</u>
	SVISA	-83			(34089)
FIXED	100.996		(158 = AB 0.86)		
VAR	11.985				

NET OVERALL POSITION = -451382

2.10.03 Here I am, now chairperson of the management executive, now faced with some hard decisions. What do I do I do stuff wise.

	BSM		HCL
JS	BL	LES	
JO	JT	FIOHA	
WW	HV	TS	
AH	JT	MSC	

Feel like I should be putting on one other person, Pierre or Adrian from Wanley. But what happens when we run out of work? When NUS, RMIT notes - notes finish?

and 2 more graduates arrive, we end up
lying people off.

Maybe I should wait for a little
while. Maybe I should talk to Chong Leag.

Future visit prospects.

- Jewel of Shanghai.

- ???

(not much).

Maybe I should wait + push the visits
associates - CES, JS, + BL, lay it on the
line over new work etc.

12.10.03 First weekend off for quite a while.

Work is never far from my thoughts however.

I try, but I can't pretend I don't care, it's too
much of my self worth to be inconsequential.

Spent the day today riding the buses and the trains
with Stella. She likes it, big buses (not the
shoddies, train and cable cars are all favourites at
the moment.

We went out to the botanical gardens today, the biggest + strangest things around you. Nature
saw turtles, fish and some crows in the baskets on the

island in the pond, ate banana ice cream and then
went to boarders to buy a book, the MRT back to
Kallang and then a taxi in a downpour, back home
for some lunch and a sleep.

I get reminded every now and then that we
are living in the tropics, it is fantastic. Today it
was the gardens, palm trees and jungle and thick
black clouds, low lying moving across the sky
down from Malaysia. Clouds that transcend
the city scape of Singapore, raw untamed clouds
that move unimpeded by man's attempts at control over
the rest of nature below. I get taken to a time
and a place where it is all just jungle, where it was
villages perhaps and a bit of agriculture and man
was a very small part of this world. The beliefs
in spirits and gods and other religions suddenly
become comprehensible as you start to feel very
small yourself. Faced with having to make sense
of it all somehow, you immediately pay homage to
being the first.

animal. Why
 through dapple
 very still
 background
 Sui +
 Co +
 as business
 set ones



WICAL GARDEN

sky becomes larger than the earth, larger
 and more dense, foreboding clouds marching
 unrestrained and unstoppable, the trees forced to
 evolve into forms able to withstand the forces
 of nature bracing themselves almost, ready for the
 unleashing of the next Levee. Greens and greys
 become darker and wetter, lightning cracks through
 distant ridges bringing a brilliance to the heaviness
 that moves overhead, a clayiness to it all.

The twenty first century provides a cocoon from
 which to observe and contemplate, you know not far
 away is Orchard road and later, and just beyond
 that Costa Rica with a rain gathered pool

and big living room windows with which to
 open and listen to the rain with.

It is a pity work is there, a job on the
 subconscious thoughts, something so straining but
 so undervaluing, alien in the natural world of
 beauty and peeriness and coarseness around. The
 whirling computer fan does not belong here, it is
 unwelcome and spoiling, and dis connecting.

16.10.03 Came into Brisbane this morning for an
 Army divisional forum. Beautiful city, all of the
 jacaranda trees are in full bloom. Large spreads
 of purple flower all over the place, manicured here
 and there in rows, come to think of it, very
 manicured city! very clean and ordered. Struck me
 again however what an ugly race we Europeans are!
 I remember that same feeling after Hong Kong.
 And not only the physical side either, rude, brash,
 egotistical.

Seeing a few businessman bellies on people
 brought me back to some of my dreams after the



PALM VALLEY - BOTANICAL GARDENS

The sky becomes larger than the earth, larger and more dense, foreboding clouds marching unrestrained and unstoppable, the trees forced to evolve into forms able to withstand the forces of nature bracing themselves almost, ready for the unleashing of the next Levee. Greens and greys become darker and wetter, lightning cracks through distant ridgelines bringing a brilliance to the heaviness that moves overhead, a chasteness to it all.

The twenty first century provides a cocoon from which to observe and contemplate, you know not far away is Orchard road and later, and just beyond that Costa Rica with a rain gattered pool

and big living room windows with which to open and listen to the rain with.

It is a pity work is there, a push on the subconscious thoughts, something so straining, but so undeserving, alien in the natural world of beauty and peevishness and savagery around. The whirling computer fan does not belong here, it is unwelcome and spoiling, and dis connecting.

16.10.03 Came into Brisbane this morning for an Amp divisional forum. Beautiful city, all of the jacaranda trees are in full bloom: large spreads of purple flower all over the place, manicured here and there in rows, come to think of it, very manicured city! very clean and ordered. Struck me again however what an ugly race we Europeans are! I remember that same feeling after Hong Kong. And not only the physical side either, rude, brash, egotistical.

Seeing a few businessmen liellies or people brought me back to some of my dreams after the

accident, quick feelings of free chinese diners at a restaurant at which I was a regular, the waitress and owner being disappointed that this would be one of my last dinners, the tax man had caught up with me and it was only a matter of time before I was exposed. Putting on a brave face while I could enjoying my last going rolls, fine dinner ware and ironed crisp white table cloths. And this is not me !?!? Maybe it was a bit a subconscious look into the future?

Too tiring all of that sort of mess, give me the simple life, a back pack and a dusty bus from one backend town to another.

What am I doing writing this shit. I'm not in the mood + have nothing to say...

18.10.03 Another forum over and done with. I find them a little intimidating. I am not sure why. I am not my best in front of a lot of people, better one on one (if that).

Was really nice getting to the beach this weekend. Friday night at Brian + Mallys a neighbor

had a small bonfire going. Stood around for a bit on the sand, that open fire feeling of intense warmth on one side and a cold breeze on the other. All radiant heat, an impossibility to get warm! But the sound of the beach and the smell of the sand and air, the stars and open if black horizon all make up for that.

And again this afternoon for a swim. The water was beautiful, not cold at all. Not used to swimming in the ocean though, kept swallowing sea water from the waves, getting sucked off to one side and constantly looking over my shoulder in fear at shadows down below and the odd touch of seaweed! What a mess!!

And all the perks, salt drying in your hair, sitting huddled under the soong protected from the wind chill, watching people come and go. I am having lots of feelings of needing some intimacy at the moment. I want to fall in love again. Sounds awful doesn't it as I really love Ange and Stell more than anything. I just want that quiet getting to know

period. Sitting, maybe cuddling in quiet understanding. That smile all over feeling. Stella does quash all of that it has to be said!

There was something else about the beach also. A strong smell of the travelling life. Of spending time getting to know places. Spending time immersing in nature, living in the way, beautiful, serene, warm and fuzzy locally. What am I doing away from all of that ???

23.10.03

Concerns at work.

- Flyer not going ahead

- Doan signing next year

- Tidy nest - recovering

- arranged date for new guys

29.10.03 - Photos of RNC + BSM → Peter Budd.

Kriegel resolution.

- Singapore office. - general
- specialist.

- residential - Towers 5+6 Africa FEA.
- Amsterdam - instruction place (line 2).
- Camille strategy (shades).
- Evelyn - rides Highways B.A.
- Patterson + Mill Vista.
- New agency. by/m3 for etc. bread + better stuff.

Contracted

- Sing office - general.
- required work. Amsterdam

- Specialist RNC.

19.11.03 The Rhur trees outside of Costa Rhea, are in ~~the~~ a big ~~multicoloured~~ ^{tree?} ~~leaves~~, anyway ~~they~~ ^{it} have lost its ~~their~~ leaves in some kind of false autumnal winter, brought on after many years no doubt of waiting for a real winter to come along.

On mornings like this morning it is quite big game, it is wet after overnight rain and there is low subdued yellow light permeating everything. Because of the lack of foliage you can see the crows hopping about the branches and hear them cawing ~~at~~ over things that matter to crows.

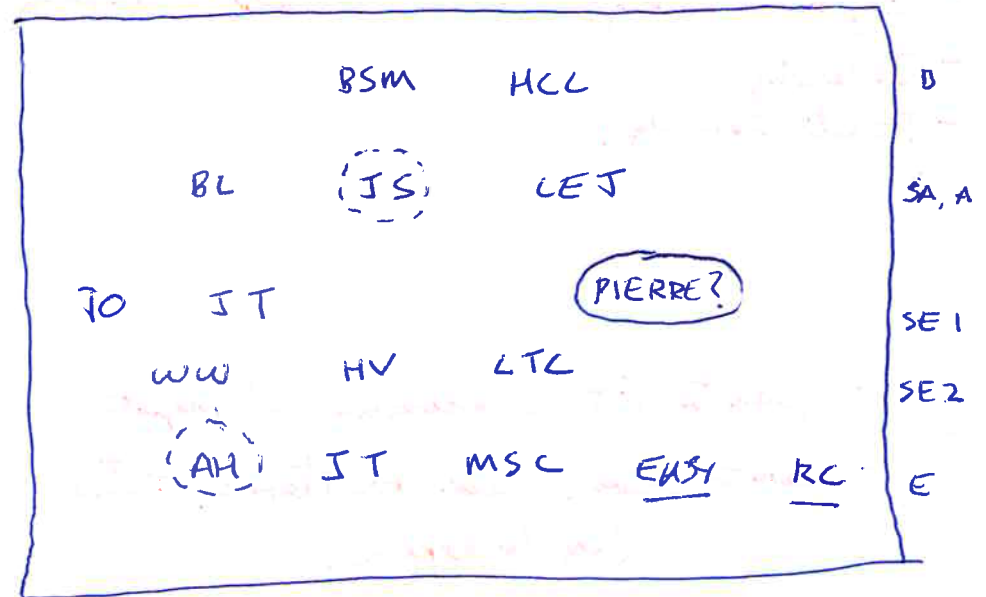
Whenever I walk out to the bus I feel like I can look in England, back in days of yellow-gold grass and deer in Richmond Park, of views down to St Pauls ~~the~~ cathedral and reflected crinoids of the dark ages. Ages of mystery and superstition.

27.11.03 A few big things on my mind at the moment.

- 1) - Presentation to HK land - will be over tomorrow. ✓
- 2) - Tenasek Tower re-development. Get back to Capitaland. ✓

3) Help HK out with Mandarin speakers (Jonathan) - + employing Pierre.

4) The flier starting up. - Jeff PMing things.



Other things - Performance Bands. ✓
 - Office layout. ✓
 - Foreade help. ✓

2.12.03 Now waking up at night with the sweats over too much work and no one to help me.

TOO MUCH

- Sertosa Hotel
- Flyer
- Tenorak.
- Day to Day running.
- JS leaving
- FY until Feb only!

HELP

- Second (Pierre).
- LET coming free.
- JS coming free.
- FY until Feb only!

- Speak to FY re management of projects
- Speak to Clive / David re Pierre. + JS
(less to happen).

I don't like this at all. Really my major concern is the Flyer starting up. The shit will really hit the fan in that case! Fiona pregnant + things falling back to me. I have to get JxW on board to help. I am worried that no one else has the commitment / ability to do it!

The problem with having people believe you can cope is what happens when you cannot... I am not strong enough in that respect as yet. I have not been tested to believe which I believe may be happening quite soon, and it scares me a lot.

The only thing I can learn is not to take it so personally. Leave work at work. Easier said than done (after all it is 12:30 at night and here I am. - without anything having gone wrong as yet!). I guess I can always fall back on Australia?

COMFORTS

- J off Willie
- Australia
- second?
- Malagidior
Takanta.

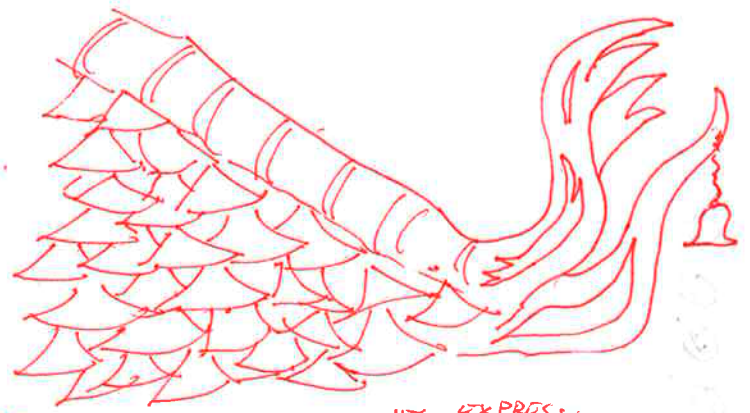
as

Fiona
Jonathan
LET.

Saw James Law again today. What a waste of time (James of the DHL van caught fire at the end of my street fence - going to slow me down as drying out on my verandah but very wet weather ~~late~~!).

I think I will have to drop him soon. Too many other things to worry about. Lets face it he would be a slight dent in my case - cant talk to him logically or reasonably! Must run post RHLB?

Chiang Mai was fantastic. Elephants, Thai massages, feet and body, body and feet, Imperial Mae Ping, buddhas at the night markets, buddhas at the temples, prayer bells, prayer drums, prayer Stells! Tut Tut vids and Tai Chi in dusty courtyards, aeroplanes and dark bustling airport tresses, Thai Baht and galling meals of Tom Yum, travellers and rappers, elephant paintings and performances, mixed in and mixed out, a bit surreal this feeling of being in and not being and watching people be... Where is all of our life in amongst that? Somewhere, I dont know where?...



FIREY LICKING TENDRIL LEAVES EXPRESSIVE FINGERS
 QUIET LEARNING THIS WAY + MOVING THAT PALM TO PALM UNDER
 SMILING FACES BUDDHIST BELLS + GONGS IN THE BACKGROUND
 ECLUSIVELY SOMEWHERE, I THINK
 I RECALL?...

5.12.03 Flyer go ahead today. Good news in a lot of ways bad in others!

Critical things to get done

- IS to China - Capitalist Stated.
- Progers / delectables / ABS / Job suffixes

- Tenrick presentation
- Bly schematic
- Wheel schematic
- Fine

Geotech
 Str
 MEP

Str
 Geotech

8.12.03 - Thoughts for tomorrow

- ✓ - salaries
- ✓ - tasks + budgets
- ✓ - Free discussions
- ✓ - New Etabs for office
- ✓ - Base resource plan
- ✗ - Look at P&M starting earlier.
- ✓ - Jonathan commitments.
- - resources long term → office planning.
- ✓ - Truston email re help in resources
- ✓ - PM with Clive go through with Jeff.
(look at D+C + what is different)
- - Risk analysis.
- ✗ - xmas holiday spread sheet.
- - communicate IPR to Peter + R4CB.
- - down load of mtop on learning to UK
- - source Sydney replacement to Fiona
- ✗ - Mch Suee Ching - as PM Jeff doing break.
- ✓ - mty tasks Jan 11.12.03
? malloca work.

18.12.03 Critical Things before go.

- ✓ - Identify needed time from last phase.
- - Sign agreements + send off.
- ✓ - NUS invoices
- ✓ - Get SS plan on Blys.
- ✓ - AC
- ✓ - better profit this stage.
✓ - other approvals.
- ✓ - Sent Fiona work over christmas
- ✓ - Ong Chin Bee email.
- ✓ - Present for Joanne Woo.
- ✓ - email to P.M.D. - include in plan.
- ✓ - take mty mty to Australia.
- ✓ - Move place

27.12.03 Back in Melbourne.

- - Jean on NUS forms before 30.12.03.
- - Spreadsheet on investment property.
- - Ong Chin Bee on bridge competition.

Life is a list of things to do at the moment. Late 30 somethings seeing the peeling off of my layers of a young man. Earning money setting myself up for retirement! Need some new year resolutions that will breathe a bit of life back into my life -!
Some long term goals that have less to do with engineering my current life.

- Join Theosophical societies
- Look at second degree - philosophy?
- MBA or business?
- No more photography - get up early + watch Singapore (or other places wake up).
- Publish more writing on the net (do more writing).
- Set up an investment - house?
- business?

Sitting in a cafe in Chapel Street watching people walk past. Europeans are essentially on a grey race. People here though are the good looking ones! Generally younger, better dressed, better cut than the ageing middle class of which I am about to head into.

Actually on a bit of thought, the ageing comes from too much of not the person. Too much make up, hair do, gold + jewelry. The attractiveness is in the softness of reality, of caring and feeling you can see in people. I would like to fall in love again, go through that whole getting to know + be known thing. It's good for the ego + the soul. Helps you to define + know yourself + find out what is important to you.

A lot of people are disappointed, probably including me at times! Times of stress and everything else

It's easy to clip it to someone you are not.

Living in the moment (not necessarily for the moment), is very hard. Very hard because there is so much outside of the moment you need, pulling this way + pushing that.

an. Back at Rush, I saw people watching place from before. Flash cars, Flash bikes, haircuts and services, ~~green~~ green and yellow taxis driving along amongst it all. People live for this stuff, and are we any different? Maybe, I don't know.

Now what was I thinking the other day when I wanted to write in my diary?

Not sure...

The reason art + design, architecture + photography are all good is the same reason sitting here is so good. It's all about people. Not even that... It is all about feelings. Capturing a feeling, seeing a feeling inspiring a feeling, and that's all life is in the end. Houses, children, expiring dreams, lost dreams, life death, all feelings. Times + circumstances are just ethereal things that flow in and out and

around the feelings that make us and entertain us while we are here. A mixture and a loose work, less fantastic or awesome as it is then? Overstated except for the feelings that rub off on it and reflect onto, get distorted through it.

* Old People, New People,

Our ancestors world was alive, and they were as deeply woven into the fabric of it, the living and dying of it, as one of the plants they gathered or the animals they hunted. The world spoke to them and they learned to listen, to enter the conversation, to find the paths of least ~~resistance~~ disturbance through the great interwoven web of life - the trails that allowed the tribe to survive, or even thrive without outgrowing the supplies its environment provided.

Gooden MacLellan

On shamanism in a book I am reading at the

moment. Shows a lot of promise sitting in with my Taoist feelings on things, a bit of mysticism, feelings on the world and the life moving through it
☺

1-1-04 Another resolution - leave work at work!

Have had a busy time catching up with people, reassessing our lives a bit, our place here in Australia, in the world. Need to diversify my life a bit, too work oriented, too work related on who I am and how I am judged. Had a great couple of days down at Waratah bay with Craig + Jo - really good friends. Craig is a solid guy. Don't feel so judged when I am with him. Craig + Jo, Andy + May, Tub + Julie, Chris + Nicole, Sue Cooper, Wendy + Dave, the Budds, Steu + Sharon, Leslie + Dan, Gary + Georgina, Paul - —, Everyone at work. Paul + Jo, we have a lot of friends here. Investment house options, job options, shamanism, scrabble games with my parents, Stella, Flash + Jess + walls in the park. What does this weird book mean? I think I find it self defeating in a way. A bit of time + mental energy to stay in touch with a world we are not living day to day. Next year maybe we will

speed christmas travelling? A lot of water to travel under the bridge b/w now + then, flegers etc to build, offices to run! Who knows what state we, I, will be in?

The different social frameworks take at bit of getting used to also. People here talking about investment houses and private schools. People there talking about investment banking + multi-million dollar deals, people here surviving on one wage day to day, people there living as maids + labourers. A lot of differential in life! Where do we sit in it? Where should we sit it? Where will, can we end up in it? Too scared of failure Brandon. Take everything too personally!

Stop this incessant worrying... please.
13.01.04.

I am still worrying! We have a real problem getting new work in Structures. I am at the point now where I think that it is not a viable business for Arup (here and maybe anywhere!).

This poses some interesting and scary questions

about my (our now) future. We just bought a new house when we were back in Melbourne for christmas. A place in Aclitshod which could end up being the family home, or would I think be a good investment property anyway.

What it does though is tie us into needing a substantial loan and income to service that loan.

OPTION 1 - Stay in Sing as office leader.
trying to make a go at Structures
- RISK - HIGH
- ENJOYMENT LOW

OPTION 2 - go home to structures either with
Arup or someone else.

- RISK HIGH
- ENJOYMENT LOW
If rent out Park St + Aclitshod would need $2\frac{1}{2} \rightarrow 3$ k to service loan + rent (another 1500) $\rightarrow$ ie 1260 $\rightarrow$ 4200 a year 3 times what we used to pay, although would have some capital to help reduce interest payments ???

OPTION 3

- Change jobs. - Difficult as would need some training unless did with Arup. - Project Manager at ???

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I don't know - will continue to think about the whole lot. Still feels right to buy this house though.

Maybe stick it out at straits for a while and get a bit more water under the bridge in terms of making payments, inflation or wages etc etc.

OPTION 4 - Start up own business back in Moll.
- extremely high risk.
- none experience.

OPTION 5 - don't go through with house.
- extremely high unemployment + negative effects on long term life.
- low risk.

15-01-04 This is killing me up at 5-00 every morning unable to sleep because I am thinking about work.

- New work
- efficiency.

- Must assess long term future workload. Must
- assess the dofty group.

○ Assess Tahiti ○ Assess India.
○ Assess HK.
over the next few weeks.

17-1-04 Thoughts on work.

- weekly walk through - raise profile.
- ADF presentation prior to COT. - Wed lunch?
- Resources analysis on Profiting
- Redundancies and first week in Feb are COT done to settle.
- Find out scene on annual all staff meeting.
- Talk to Chris re draft redundancy. CCW, CP, MS, HC, JP, DS.

Other given - have till end March / April.
Don't make draft redundant. - wait for assessment.

Watched a fantastic video on Olegers - and Peter B - two Australian photographers around Polder and Franklin times. I must get back to it when we are back in Australia. Once Stella is a bit older I will take her out camping and hiking. I think it is good, I wish I had more.

Can't free wheel about anything these days with the spectre of work constantly in the background! What to do - can only do my best, and try not to

worry so much.

19-1-04

✓ Sort out resources on Flyer.

- Drafting - Chris + .
- Bldg design - Jaye, LTC, JO?
- Support design - Daryl, Mak.
- Foundation design } Anthony Tan.
- Plot design } + Tony G.
- Programme deliverables.

✓ - Invoices

✓ - Check finances

23.1.04 ✓ Speak to DJS

JXW

RNC

Pete MacDonell.

✓ Get Tony, Mak + Brian going on settlements.

25.01.04 Gong Xi Fa Cai, Happy Chinese New Year.
Will the monkey be nice to us ??? How good
is it to be living in Singapore! We have had

three days of virtually constant rain (the first two anyway). Ranging from steady heavy down-pours, through light rain, through howling gales. The cane blinds we have on our terrace being blown backwards and forwards with the palm trees lashed by driving rain. You could look out over the pool and see the sheets being driven through the Condo. It really is Boyant and Macall in the Florida Keys, or Zorba the greek stuff. Wild weather of the Tropics dumping down in earnest, this is what rainforests are home of. The broad leaf thick jungle, jungle, malarial, green and savage, the jungle of Conrads East, the jungle against which Raffles Hotel stood in defiance, human spirits rather than the technology and knowledge that cuts through it today, equally tough and wild but now on a scale to match and challenge mother nature, in its obliviousness and heartlessness, in its incessant movement forward under its own whim and defiant will.

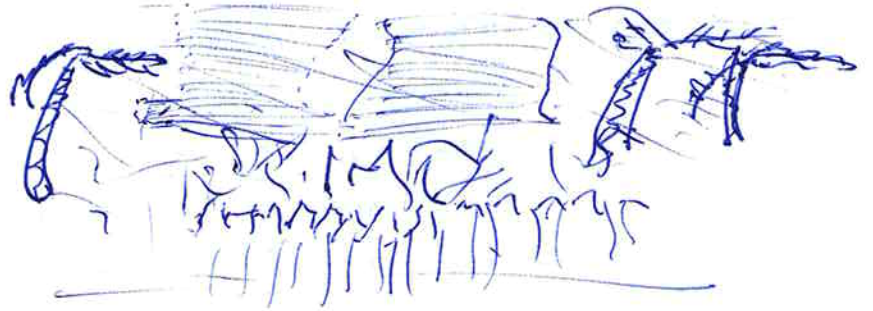
And today was like a day of truce. A cessation of the continual downpour. Not though any breaking of the storm, not though any brilliant sunbursts to come and dry the sodden

earth, but just because it had gone on for so long. Nature inhaling for an instant before embarking on the next outward breath of rain and wind and magma. It was an uneasy day of overcast skies, brown silty rivers mixing with the blue waters of the straits, a few drops of rain here and there letting you know that it has its head around the corner ready to wet again.

How lucky we are to be living here, 150 miles from the equator. If you draw a line through Singapore & the mouth of the Amazon, apparently that is as close to the line of the equator as you can get!

Must keep on at the photography, that's why I like it so much, just to be out observing it all, letting it all flow through you, feeling the romance, the raw blinding nature of it all. You can feel the years behind it. The storm and blowing wind is only the end of an intricate trail that has come through decades and centuries, having seen things and lands and peoples that actually were. You

can see a picture in your mind, in your imagination and colour it all your will, but you can feel a wind on your skin, taste a raindrop in a storm off of your face. you are there, and it is happening around you. You are just the latest item in a string of history that will keep on moving forward.



27.1.04 2:20 in the morning (again!).

- ✓ - Jengal - call James Carr.
- - Report for DSS on India
- ✓ - Presentation Jhyn on BCA.
- ✓ - Report on Singapore DSS.

I must get these underway if not sent this week.

P.M. This being office leader has been hard (is hard). It is like an exploration of all of my weaknesses. Seeing them magnified and scrutinised before me. Its painful

and uncomfortable and unidentifying

12.00 - 28.1.04

- - PLAN OUT DRAWINGS - SUPPORT STRUCTURE.
- - BCG DESIGN. - LATERAL SUPPORTING RESTRAINTS AT BCG ROOF LEVEL.
 - SORT OUT LINK BRIDGE
 - SORT OUT LOADING BRIDGES.

- RESOURCES
 - MAK SWEET CHIANH. 1
 - LIM TSUN CHIEH. 2
 - JEAN ONG. ?
 - JOYCE TANH. ?
 - JASON TAN ?
 - HEDY NG ?
 - WISAYA ?
 - AIHUA ?
 - MELB ON TRAUATOR BRIDGES ?
 - ME B ON LINK BRIDGE ?

- IT IS ONLY SCHEME DESIGN STAGE !

- BCG DESIGN - LEVEL ONE.
- FOUNDATION DESIGN.

29.1.04

- RESOLVE GEOMETRY FOR SUPPORT OF WHEEL RESTRAINTS ON TOP OF BCG.
 - ADVISE DPA.

12.2.04 - Must spend time with Team + make sure she is doing a lean design on the bridges.!

- Send chh to Melb ?
- " " " Jesta.
- Check myself on ROFT ?
- Should just produce ROFT.

16.2.04 Good but tiring weekend in Bangkok carrying Stella around all the sights! Stayed at the Atlanta which is a great old Art Deco place with a slightly eccentric owner Dr Mann!

Lots of veg food:

"The attitude of a gentleman towards animals is this: having once seen them alive, he cannot bear to see them die, having once heard their cries, he cannot bear to eat their flesh"

Mencius.

เลขที่ 17829

เลขที่ 17829



No. 61

No. 61

บัตรอนุญาตเข้าชม

ศาลาเครื่องราชอิสริยยศ เครื่องราชอิสริยาภรณ์
และเหรียญกษาปณ์ สำนักบริหารเงินตรา

THE ENTRANCE TICKET TO
THE PAVILION OF REGALIA ROYAL DECORATIONS AND COINS
CURRENCY MANAGEMENT BUREAU

10 BAHT

10 บาท

No. 89163

No. 89163

No. 89163

บัตรอนุญาตเข้าชม

พิพิธภัณฑ์พระที่นั่งวิมานเมฆ
และพิพิธภัณฑ์ศิลป พระที่นั่งอภิเทภดิศ

THE ENTRANCE TICKET TO
VIMANMEK MANSION MUSEUM,
SUPPORT MUSEUM ABHISEK DUSIT THRONE HALL
OPEN EVERYDAY 9.30 a.m.-4.00 p.m. (LAST SHOW 3.00 p.m.)

บัตรนี้อายุใช้ได้ 7 วัน นับตั้งแต่วันซื้อ

Detail in the Guidebook's back cover

ห้ามซื้อขาย

NOT FOR SALE

ของทางวัดมณฑลวิมานเมฆ พร้อมหนังสือบัตรอนุญาตเข้าชมด้วย

20.2.04 Had a quick trip to Bangkok for a possible job (British embassy). Stayed at this old Hilton (now the Lani Park), very nice but a bit of a waste of money (for us). Swim in the pool to rejuvenate and an early night to make up for lost sleep the night before (this fly is going to be the death of me - touch wood!)

What am I doing in this life? I had a quick hour walk out into Bangkok leaving Lani Park behind me. Wandered down to the edge of a Klong under a bridge (feeling a little vulnerable in my work clothes - sticking out like a sore (ouch) thumb!). Then saw a long boat zoom through. Quite impressive cutting through the water must have been doing 40 K, big waves on each side aiming itself like a bullet between bridge piers. Ruckless and fast and every day single lights boat and back and a whole host of people going on coming from work.

Then into a little barrow tucked restaurant a few star lined cages + Tom Yam. Jonathan made me want to curl up in a little ball in a corner somewhere under that bridge and just watch.

Take in everybody's lives and the beating of the city, smelly dirty, polluted hard and good luck beating of the city around the people making it (stuck there?)



BANGKOK KLONGS AT NIGHT. TOM YAM AND GREY WATER SMELLS, A CITY OF LIFE JUST OUT OF REACH AND CONTROL, A ROLLING INERTIAL MASS SET IN MOTION + ROLLING...

I guess what I am doing is putting money away for our future - Stella + ?'s future. Angus + mine. This is the work part of life, the making hay while we can stage so at some stage we might be able to stop under the bridge at the Klong and watch for a little bit (Maybe with Stella + ? there in the wings looking on also - but in the starting phase the

explaining phase.) I really want to be able to give them everything I can.

7.3.04 Settled on Albatross Street last Friday ☺. Hope it is a good move - I think so, feels ok.

9.3.04 How lucky are we?! I lie awake at night busy with thoughts about work. Comforting myself to sleep with other thoughts of Ange and Stella, of the 500,000 dollar house we have just bought, of monies expected from the accident etc etc etc.

Then there is the down syndrome kid who gets led around the hander centre by his mother and father, probably 19 years old with all of the functions of adolescence twisted up inside of him, frustrating and wanting to get out, but doomed to an early, merciful? death...

And then the guy riding the bus home with a terrible skin disorder, lumps on lumps and itching the whole time. You try not to

show signs of distaste in your face, and you wonder at who cuts his hair around all of those lumps, do they feel the same thing? And you get off at the last stop while he continues on obviously doing loops, out for a little bit of life riding in circles at night. And how can he afford it, the endless travelling when society would not give him a job.

Oh shit.... how incredibly sad, how incredibly pathetic my life compared to his. How incredibly weak my mind worrying about things like work when we have so much.

And his mind not strong I imagine, just leather tough. No roses or light or beauty just grit that endures through the day. Oh how horrible a reality?

You like to think they have done something to deserve it. Some karmic deserved retribution, but the reality is that they had

no choice in the matter. They were born into this hell and it is their lot to live it alongside people like us. People with light + beauty like Stella permeating through everything every day. Oh how horrible that comparison.

God have some mercy on these people. make their lives more bearable please. God help me to have the strength to help them one of these days. At the moment I just have to look after our little family. Luxuries like that for later?...

13.3.04 Spent last Saturday night looking around the area near work. The Thai centre (Golden mile with all of the Thai shopping, white fluorescent lights of the travel agents and buses that leave for Malaysia from there out South. The odd lone westerner was having dinner - I think it might be a bit of a red light haunt also although didn't notice it overtly.

Then went across into the MPB flats.

Quite a nice atmosphere. Rain trees giving a low like canopy at shop level, people out sitting in groups on the grass, or under shelters. Really calm ambience about the whole place. A gentle stream of life reasserting its way through the MPB canyons.

What do you do in those situations but talk about and ponder life. That's how I would like to be more often, a lot going on but time to observe, be quiet and contemplate things as well.

A cross another street and into some smaller canyons. Most of the shops shut but up on the second storey a group of older people gathered playing music. Old traditional Chinese music, very light violin type instrument, old lady singing in high pitched ups and downs. Was ~~be~~ very nice, sat down on the kerb and listened for a bit.

Then onto a small Chinese medicine

place where I got a massage from a tall Chinese girl. She was here from Chengdu where things are quite bad apparently. An ex midwife but not many babies due to the laws in China, a lot of stress on gender preferences etc reading between the lines. How could you not appreciate the positives of delivering babies.

27.3.04. Settled with the TAC yesterday (I think). 150,000 of which 10,000 will go in lawyer fees. Mixed feelings. Probably an apt amount but how do you put a value on all of that. If you were given the choice at the stunt you wouldn't go through it for all of the money in the world.

Sitting at this end knowing what the ending was through? Knowing I didn't die, knowing I can walk + talk and think. Knowing all this maybe 150k is enough? Why should it be judged that way?

It is - could have been a lot worse, in Singapore for instance, could have been a lot better, in the States for instance. Home town, harder, stronger better and ok. Be happy with that Brendon is the answer...

One of the thoughts that went through my mind was to use the money as a buffer to take up photography full time. To live + immerse myself in the world doing what I want.

Just out of coincidence I flicked onto a show on the last of the dancing bears. One bear was so young in the wild it would still be suckling from its mother.

Those bears get wires put through their noses and are strung along to dance to avoid the pain. Dancing in the streets for people, for money. It is one of the worst forms of torture I have ever seen, I could ever imagine. I remember seeing a similar thing sneaking into the back of a circus tent in Rajasthan, India. Then I just had to turn

away nauseated. So horrible I could not let myself think about it.

How to immerse yourself in a world where that can happen? Shit Shit Shit Shit Shit, too horrible to imagine. In a world like that you have to protect yourself and those close to you. I should be protecting the bears maybe? I am deeply ashamed to say it is too horrible to bear. We donate a bit to hospitals and sponsor a child in Vietnam, that will have to do.

God let this world change. Let there be a time when we stop eating meat, and when animals like bears are venerated and looked after. Let us grow out of this modern day medieval period that turns my stomach.

Yuck! :-.

5.4.04 I am really very worried about new work in the door. I have to prioritise to get myself doing some BD.

21.4.04 I am worried about the office (OSO). I am worried about me. I get tired of pushing, the job is very big and I am not sure if I have the ability to carry it off. Even if the office were all Brendans I am not sure that it would work?!?! I am worried about where this is taking me personally with my career. I am worried I will stop about structural engineering as a career.

When I get worried and lie awake at night I go in and see Stella. She is beautiful in every respect. And then I don't know whether to worry more about looking after her and the new one to come.

Things are good financially at the moment, am I living in a fool's paradise?

I think maybe I should be getting into project management → a lot more scope for work in + out of A rep. Maybe this needs another course - will speak with Rob when he is here.

I know I am getting tired doing this. I am feeling like I need a break already.



We ~~with~~ watched a French movie last night. 'The Taste of Others' Was very very good, a movie about peoples lives, about life.

Left me feeling life can be a beautiful subtle thing. I have seen it and lived it at times. But life is not that for me at the moment. How do I get that back? Everything is tainted by work, every corner. Partly, (mostly) because I let it be, but I do not know how to be different in that respect.

Death is before me today,
Like the recovery of a sick man,
Like going forth into a garden
after sickness.

Death is before me today,
Like the odour of my ~~mark~~ ^{mark},
Like sitting under the sail on
a windy day.

From an early Egyptian Poem. This is about that moment when you accept oblivion I think. When death suddenly becomes a welcomed thing.

I am not there at the moment.

In true reality, I just want someone to see it will all be alright. I want someone to give me a magical secure answer which will let me just live and enjoy without having to work hard or worry. I want to go back to my childhood when that was a reality, but that is growing up isn't it? And that is now gone not to return.

25.4.04

Hummm... Life really is an amazing beautiful thing. Gorgeous depth and feeling in every corner and crevice under every untuned stone.

If only there wasn't so much of it.
The symphony is over hearing, one doesn't
know which way to look, which way
to turn and at which moment.

How to clarify, how to isolate
one small part, like a Japanese
haiku, or a frozen detail in a
painting or photo. How to do this
and not suffer at the withdrawal from
the rest of the cavalcade?

Whilst I have the energy to look
for life, I do not know! I have a
feeling it will come with older age,
slowly descending like a peaceful
blanket or pulled up over a person's
wriggling + fidgeting limbs. Calming
and putting things at ease.

Or perhaps it comes through a
haunting vision projected in a third world
country. A Midas-esque feast in

an exotic land. I don't feel I am steady
enough for that yet. Perhaps another 10
or so years? perhaps.

Perhaps I need to stop & listen in case I
can catch a glimpse of what is to come,
or where it is it will come from.

... perhaps?

8.5.04. Did I mention that I have started to
go to theosophy. It is a substitute for the
school of philosophy back in Melbourne.

Today was white lotus day in memory
of one of the founders - HP Blavatsky. A lot
of it seems based in the occult. Psychic powers
and the spiritual world and all of that. It's not
that I don't believe that sort of thing, it's just that
it's too aloof. I don't believe that you need it in
this life.

Everything we need is within ourselves, here and now, there is not a secret doctrine that gets revealed, no amazing truth that is not already there, it is just us and the earth + universe around us.

If there are higher planes, a climbing to ascension we can go through, then they will come. No need to experiment + push the boundaries of things we know nothing about. It is full of danger and pitfalls, falsehoods and false paths.

Know and only on yourself. Believe in what you experience for yourself, not something another asks or tells you to believe in.

Truth is the ultimate religion, and truth lies ultimately only in your self.

I like the classes though. There is 3-5 minutes of meditation at the start which is good, and they study a lot of Indian religion / wisdom. The Bhagavad-Gita, the Upanishads etc so

I will keep going for a while. Do the basic philosophy class, and try not to be confused not to lose my way, or my perspective.

One of the reasons I believe so much in the self is my experiences in my accident. In my coma, there was nothing else I am sure. Many dreams etc but all in the period of waking. I know because they all revolved around things connected to the hospital, or memories + things I ~~know~~ were in my memories.

I don't remember anything from the coma but I do remember that supreme calm I felt afterwards. It might have been the drugs but I prefer to think of it as a total switch off of mind. A clearing of all of the constant noise that ~~is~~ sits in the conscious + sub conscious in our lives. A rest from thinking + living. From

slipping + decision making.

Beautiful. A calm serene peace + ease with everything. That's what I do remember, a feeling like the warmth of the sun slowly fading once you go indoors, but you have known it + are happy just because it was there + you got to feel it.

(or it may have been the drugs ?!?!)

9.5.04

"Work out your own salvation
with diligence"

reportedly uttered by
Buddha on his death bed?

16.5.04

"Tonight God knows what thing shall tide,
The earth is rocked and faint -
Expectant, sleepless, open eyed;
And we, who from the Earth were made,
Thrill with our mother pain.

In Durance.

I like this poem, not because I think I understand it, I am not sure I do. I like it because of the relationship it depicts between earth and man. A dark, stormy, heavy relationship filled with mystique and the occult. But a simple mother child relationship that sounds so natural.

I also like the way the human race is depicted as one. We Thrill with our mother pain. There is something that rings in that statement.

Strong and straightforward and base.

29.05.04 Little Ewan Dale McNiven arrived on Wednesday night. 10:03 PM 3.730 kg, 53cm long. Fantastic amazing exhilarating experience again, you forget what it was like!

Birth was a lot easier than Stellas. Approx of 9 on birth and 10 a few minutes after. Came into the world strong, crying, blinking and stretching - little Ewan!

I don't feel the same 'want to protect' feeling I felt with Stella. Perhaps because Stella had a bit of a shaky start, perhaps because he is a boy and I sense he will jump out into the world himself without needing it?

And what does the world think of young Ewan. Stella was a ^{fright} crystal clear blue day after early morning autumn fog and dew. The ~~earth~~ world sent her a flock of gong-gong cockatoos to say hello + welcome.

Ewan was a heavy atmospheric night. Tropical thunder as a backdrop to contractions. No arising storm however, just Ewan at one, and at peace. Stella and I visited a nursery and found a beautiful lotus flower pond as a new home for her fish.

The world is still gauging Ewan I think and will let us ^(him) know in time.

"The man may often appear dead, yet from the last pulsation, from and between the last throbbing of ~~the~~ his heart and the moment when the last spark of animal heat leaves the body, the brain thinks, and the ego lives on in those few brief seconds his whole life.

Speak in whispers, ye who assist at a deathbed, and find yourselves in the solemn presence of death. Especially have ye to keep quiet just after death has laid her claiming hand upon the body. Speak in whispers, I say, ~~that~~ lest ye disturb the quiet ripple of thought, and hinder the busy work of the past, casting its reflection upon the veil of the future."

Written by a Master of Wisdom.

8.6.04 What does the world think of Ewan? Well 3 Saturday night was a wild night of howling winds, pretty steady drizzling rain and

constant thunder and lightning. The world was revolting and flexing its muscles. Ewan on the other hand was just himself. The two couldn't have been more separated. Ewan is almost meek and worried in nature. I have a feeling however he will be a strong and steady uncovering spirit of his own beneath it all.

Perhaps when the world welcomed Stella it welcomed her as a daughter. Someone to care for and love, someone to interact with.

When the world welcomed Ewan it stood back a bit with its hands up. It sensed something. Not something evil or bad necessarily but something as strong, ~~as~~ as independent and free willed as itself.

The world is waiting to see what Ewan brings. I think it will be warm and tender and beautiful but the world doesn't know this for sure. It only knows that it will be its own thing, and the world is a little gregarious and scared because it doesn't have control necessarily. In Stella it senses a friend, in

Ewan it senses ~~something~~ a strong will that will bring with it what it does, come what may...

11.06.04

Late Friday night watching some acoustic band cover automatic for the people. Scotch in hand, weekend ahead and candle burning in the corner.

This is me, travelling and taking photos through Torres del Paine, that is me. Being strong and outgoing and hard nosed in running an office. That is not me...

Loving Ange and Stella and Ewan, that is me.

Anytime I am feeling insecure and not confident of myself I should play some REM, look at some photos, remind me of the intense beauty I am capable of feeling, of creating, of being. Remind me of myself.

Really... they can all get fucked. I doubt whether some of them are capable of it, of feeling and knowing that excruciating

Seriousness, that purity. Beautiful. If only
I could live it full time. It's not as clear cut
as all that. I want the other stuff as well.
Maybe just need to be more individuals, to
and show some of that beauty to others.
Help me be that please...

22.6.04

Life must be lived forwards,
but is better understood backwards.

On a wall in Singapore.

01.7.04 The Basic Theosophy Course.

Walk Eightfold path.

Right Belief.
Right thought.
Right Speech.
Right Action.
Right Livelihood.
Right Exertion

慈
Compassion

Right Memory
Right Meditation



"The poet enters a world of heightened
consciousness and brings back a record
for other people to share"

from The Theosophical Journal
1962.

I like this thought. I think it applies to all good
art, painting, photography, writing etc, a little glimpse
of someone else's enlightenment. (I have heard this
said about Haiku before).

10.7.04

Nothing I like better than a scotch and a few beers
sitting of late stuffing around on my web pages listening
to old music. Television in the background.

A prototypically indulgent in myself :).
It almost has a feeling of transcendence about it,

a removal from this world to one of pure observation; a distant removed view of the world. Almost feels like I have taken that step into the world of the Gods, listening, watching; come and go what may.

Things seem to come into perspective, a photo of a sunset on TV is full in the natural beauty it represents, people become just that, a species in a huge mass of humanity. Evil and good facts of life to be taken in, observed along with everything else.

'One day pretty soon we will all
find the truth, I believe in one
day.'
(Dodgy).

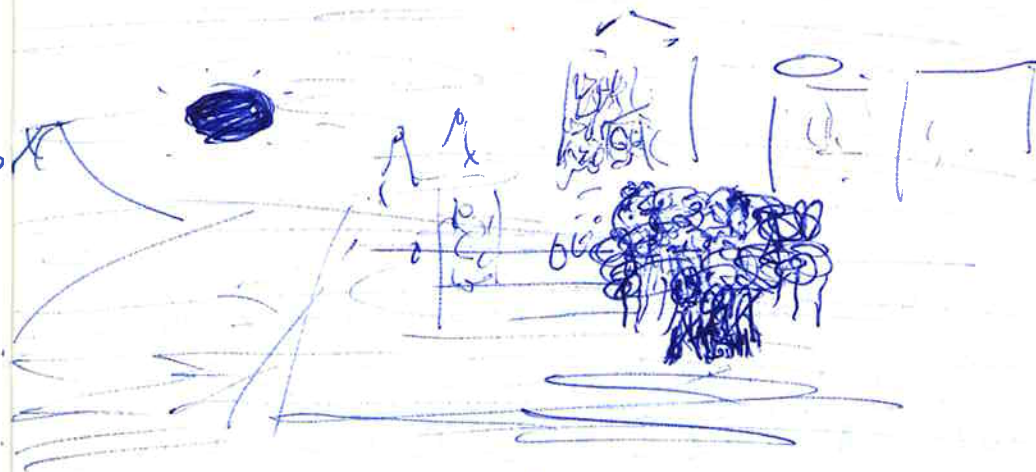
Makes me feel closer to that one day.

I also feel as though something is waiting for me, something will come, a new level of consciousness?

Another life post kids, Ange maybe I don't know, something else.

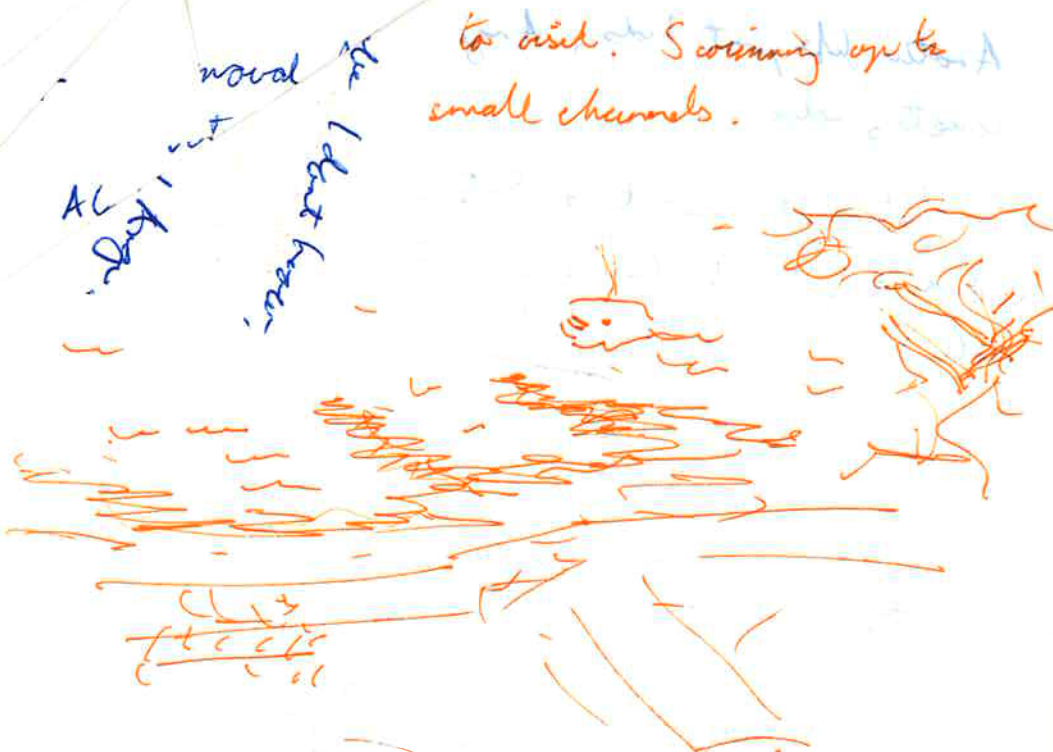
But right now it is Stell + Ewan, and Ange.
(And it is good, but I want the next stage as well) - I want it all!

13.7.04



Very large morning this morning, more leaving off in Indonesia. (Dinner clearing last for leaving).

30.7.04 Slept better than have for a long time last night. Dreamt that we lived in a beautiful house right by the sea in the tropics. Deep azure waters 6 or 7m of rocky coast. Very calm. Big open spaces with fans, sunshine and a couple of killer



4.8.04 Phuket, Mum + Ewan + Ange + Stella
away for a few days. Seems to have worked
really well, ended up at over third choice for a
hotel which has been fantastic, two little villas
with a joining deck that looks out over Karon
Bay. Really plush but not overdone at all.
Beautiful pool, sound of waves on rocks at the
bottom of the cliff etc...

So what else is going on... Ewan is still in

that great newborn stage where he sleeps with
his arms outstretched above his head, like a little
star man. Flat out sleeping!

I am struggling to come to grips with life as
always but feel I have made progress. I am now
happier at times to just be without pushing the theory
+ learning (at times!). I have given up on a lot of
the philosophy + Theology stuff as too complicated.
I am sure the key (I would not call it a secret)
lies somewhere a bit simpler. It is or is not
or somewhere inbetween.

I still have feelings of guilt. Guilt over
my position in things, or rather other position in things!
Life is very unfair and unrequiting, + circumventing when
it wants to be

The Bhagavadgita would say just get on with
it and perform the duties of your station in life.
I can't quite buy that that's true. It is too
easy and too isolating (insular). Life is an

whales who come to visit. Swimming up to
the house through small channels.



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the philosophy + Theology stuff as too complicated.
I am sure the key (I would not call it a secret)
lies somewhere a bit simpler. It is or is not
or somewhere in between.

I still have feelings of guilt. Guilt over
my position in things, or rather other position in things!
Life is very unfair and unrequiting, + uncooperating when
it wants to be

The Bhagavadgita would say just get on with
it and perform the duties of your station in life.
I won't quite buy that that's true. It is too
easy and too isolating (isolated). Life is an

interact with them. I hope I will come to terms with it. Maybe after I have looked after my immediate concerns in this station (Stell, Ewen family), - assessing I can do that ?!!

Maybe the last 10 or 15 years of your life should be given over to helping others.

10-8-04 Reading the Bhagavadgita again at the moment. Karma Yoga is the philosophy of action for performing the actions sake.

Performing your ordained duty without thoughts to the consequences. What is someone's ordained duty? Seems a bit clunky + open to abuse to me!

VEDAS - the holy writings?
'consisting of a number of things including the Upanishads. I think each veda has components to it of which a Upanishad is one. for example the Isa Upanishad -



- Maybe the RAMAYANA + MAHABHARATA - 2 EPIC TEXTS that form most of Hindu ideology.

The Bhagavadgita is seen as a bit of a later insertion into the MAHABHARATA - the compilation of the vedas? - 100,000 couplets telling the story of the Kurukshetra wars.

DHARMA - religion or a way of life. refers to the duties assigned to each caste.

VARNA - social class or caste.

KARMA - the action

KARNA - the reason one acts.

THE CASTES:

BRAHMIN

KSATRIYAS

VAISHYAS

SUDRAS.

27-8-04 Ho Chi Minh City!

Men in red suits to meet us at the airport, lots and lots of motorbikes, driving on the right hand side of the road, school girls in white satin wedding dress uniforms lining up for the day in the morning.

Ben Thanh markets, lots of admirers for Stell,
Dang Khoi, New World Hotel, Couples on
mopeds spending Friday night in Ho Chi Minh in
the park, Pham Nga Lao backpackers district,
pousstys, DVDs, tour shops, bars and cafes,
Room service of pizza + pasta. Vietnam has a
nice feel about it, funny seeing it from the
other side of a backpackers trip. Actually gives
a better or wider perspective knowing all the angles,

5.9.04 Aige Stell and Ewon are back in
Aus for three weeks leaving me to myself. Looking
forward to it! ☺ bit of time reading, working, being
with Grev, getting fit (once I have gotten over this cold
I seem to have picked up).

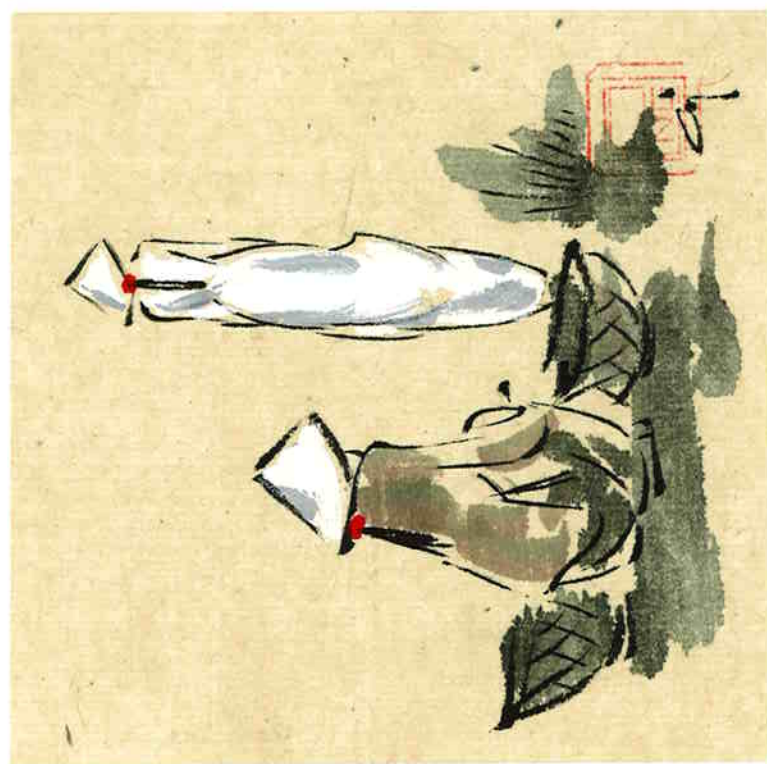
Booked a holiday to Japan this week, should
be good I hope. This whole work concept is getting
me down at the moment. I don't want to sink myself
into engineering. I want to do something beautiful.
All the finances, the politics and mean spiritedness
of the industry (and sometimes the company!) are

getting me down at the moment.

I want to be successful and I want to be a
leader but I am not sure there is much rhyme and
reason to the whole thing. There probably is but
a lot of it gets swamped by luck. At the end of
the day must do what feels right and make the
best call I can and be nice about things and
hopefully that will make the best flow in my
direction. It has up until now with things like
the Flyer etc.

Listening to the voice at the moment. Beautiful
music. If I could create something like that, a
piece of music or song that touches that deeply I
would consider my life a successful one. I would
feel like I had reached what I wanted to as a
person. I hope I am some way there with my
photography. Everytime I read through the
quotes and photos put to them I am happy which
is a good sign.

I went to a wedding last night and had
the first real two conversations I have had with



STELLA AND EWAL AND ANGE AND MORE BIKES
AND A MINIBUS AND WHITE WOODEN DRESS
SCHOOL GIRL UNIFORMS BREAKING INTO THE STREETS
MID MORNING ☺ Ho Chi Minh City August 2004

people in a long time. Giving and exchanging of information, debating, learning. Must get into that again somehow. I want to be a part of that artists or writers community hanging around cafes, sitting up late over scotch and talking about beauty, about life and good and bad.

I still feel young, like we have made a good start and one day once Stella and Ewan are set up on their own two feet we can start giving it all back. Edmund Hillary in Nepal...

rm There is something out there I am not sure what. Something soulful and spiritual waiting in the wings. I feel it when I am doing some photography or listening to music or taking the time to myself to sketch or just sit and observe the world around me. Maybe it is just my passing away at the end of all of



RADIANT AWAKENING

this that I can sense. It is a pleasant thing this thing, maybe it is some role that awaits me later on in life? It is simple and all pervading, it has truth as its essence and it is grass roots in nature. It is something that if it does come, it will just come. There is no hurrying it and I feel it is dangerous to go chasing it lest it vanishes or I grasp the wrong thing. I guess I must just keep an eye out for it...

17.9.04

Things I (we) could do:

- MBA
- PhD
- Photography
- Architecture
- Law
- Travel
- Project Management course
- Teaching
- Stay in Singapore
- Go back to Melb.
- Go back to Aust
- Go to UK
- Go to China ?!
- Start a business.
- Change consultants.
- Office leader.
- Business Unit leader.

Important things:

- Financial freedom
- time with Stella Ewan + Ange.
- Proximity to family.
- kids school.

Issues with Melbourne.

- reduced salary
- reduced opportunity - Joe
- Malcolm
- Peter
- Frank

Issues with me

- losing technical basis
- rely on Ange's framework.

17.9.04 Little children don't what's happening
as they can see death coming. They
don't know what to do. They just
get very scared, look to their mums
or fathers if they are there, and die.
Nothing in this world is sadder than a
young child passing away before they are
old enough to know what is happening.

Thoughts after watching Titanic. Ange and the
kids are away at the moment and I really miss
them.

30.9.04 Waiting at a bus stop with rain pattering
all around. Gentle air movement and a fresh smell
in the air. A sedate and quietening impression on the
soul.

5.10.04 A bit of pressure at the moment at work,
too much of it + not enough helpers. Not sleeping
well as a result. Very tired as a result of that.
A bit down as a result of it all.

24.10.04 Long weekend in Australia. Managed to
combine a trip for Nat. Structures (BGRs)
group in Sydney with a side trip to Melbourne

for a 20 year Glen Waverley High School reunion.
Nice to have a break doing some of things I really
enjoy doing, flying, spending time to myself and
catching up with families.

Work and life are a bit funny. I am not
as comfortable with people as I would like to be.
I really enjoy being one on one but dealing with
groups is always a little awkward. I just don't
seem to have the presence, I don't know what it
is?

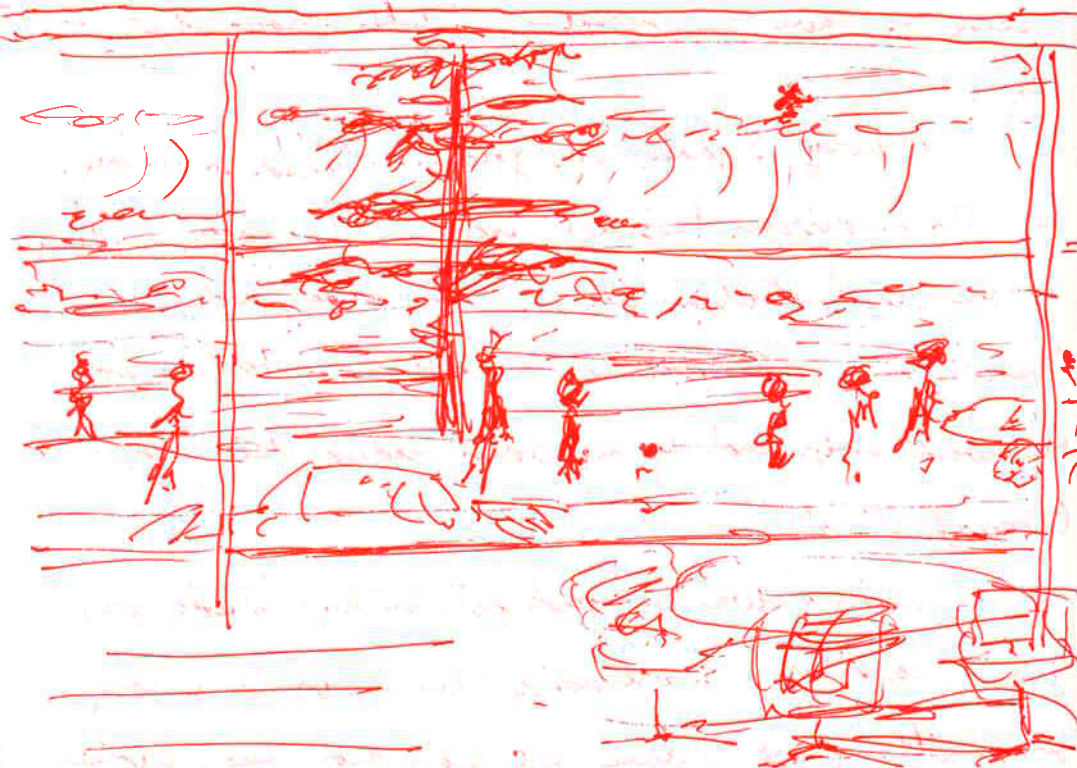
Anyway, Sydney was great. Stayed in Manly
at the Radisson Kestrel right on the beach. Sydney
is such an Australian city. The bridge and the
Opera House, the rock and the harbour, holders and
restaurant strip and Sydney's sides winding their way
through it all.

Coming down to breakfast on the Saturday was
just beautiful. Descending the stairs to a long
room with glass doors one side and huge curving
sparkling waves. Viewed across the full width of
the view. Sierks and day walkers and runners and

swimmers and sunbathers, an up and down linear
bubbling of activity along the beach front path
and in the water.

Everyone so connected to the reality
around them whilst in Singapore it seems very
hard to find reality at times!

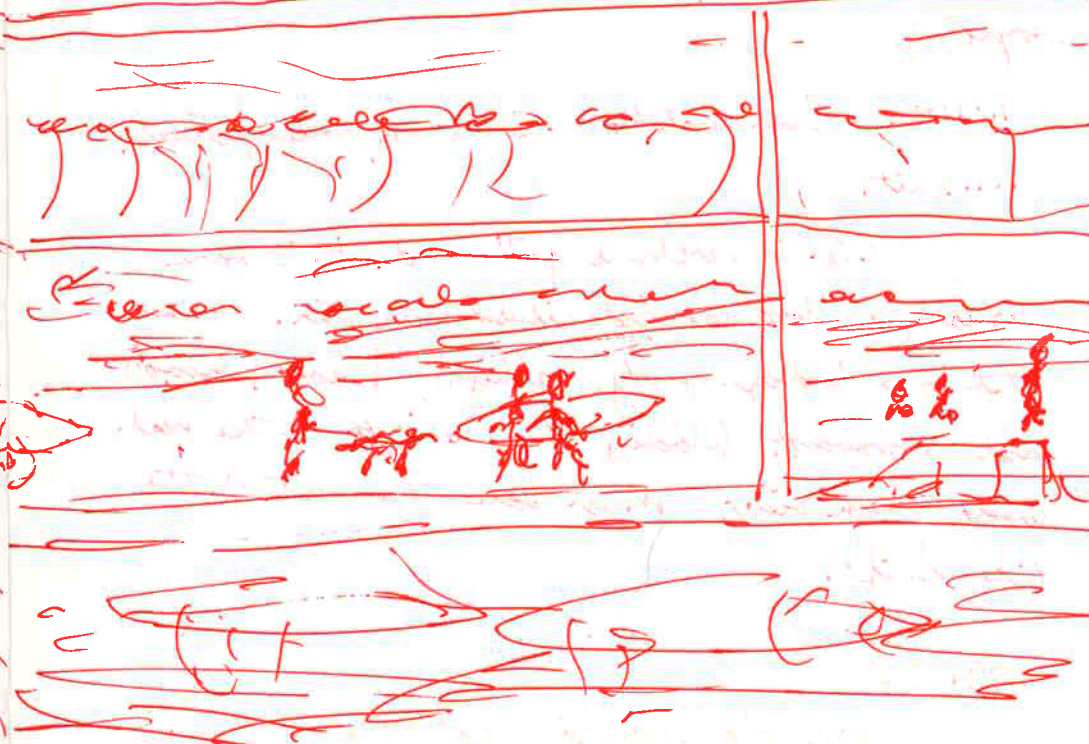
The twenty year reunion was interesting.



WALKERS, SURFERS, DOGS, PAPERS, RADISSON KETTER, SUN,
LOCKER-RETS IN A CAR, SURF ~~SEEN~~ SATURDAY MORNING,
BIKINIS & WEISUITS, YOUNGER PEOPLE THAN ME, TANNED

All of the personalities hadn't changed much at all
(including mine). Everybody fell back into the
old groups and I am not sure if it was
preconceived. The cool kids hanging with the cool
kids, the cool girls flocking together in groups.
The geeky or awkward kids doing the same for
someone to talk to.

There were a lot of people who hadn't moved



BROWN BELLIES OVER BLACKSPEEDOS, COFFEES AND CLEANING
SUD, NO WORK

far from Glen Waverley. There were a lot of people with two kids, married and unmarried, a lot of divorces, a couple of serious accidents.

Saw Lyn + Steve which was good. especially seeing the kids. Lyn was better than I was expecting whilst Sue was worse than I was expecting.

11.11.04 Just watched a show on cancer patients. shit.

Life is rarely a gentle end. It is more usually a slow sad end infused with pain. An end that is a landscape of only valleys, lower, mounds and downwards blocking the horizon of the real world from view. Must make the most of this life I life.

27.11.04

An old man sits collecting stamps, in a room all full of Chinese lamps, he saves what

others throw away ... he says that he'll be rich some day.

(cable).

Where am I going to be when I grow old and am ready to die? I feel the biting chill of a stone monastery or something in the Nepalese Himalayas. I also hear the voices of Ewon and Stella calling Dad, and Angel living her own life somewhere in a version of Box Hill or Glen Waverley back home.

It's all a long way away from the day to day stresses of here and now. Perspectives my friend Brendon, that is what you need.

18.12.04

"We are discreet sheep;
we wait to see how the drove
is going, and then go with the drove."

- Mark Twain (Samuel Langhorne Clemens)

1835-1910.

31.12.04 Day trip over to JB for a bit of shopping today. Adventure for the kids, a few pink DVD's and lots and pieces.

JB is private shopping developments in a sea of poorly funded public infrastructure. Anyway all feels a bit tired at the moment with over 100,000 dead in the Tsunami.

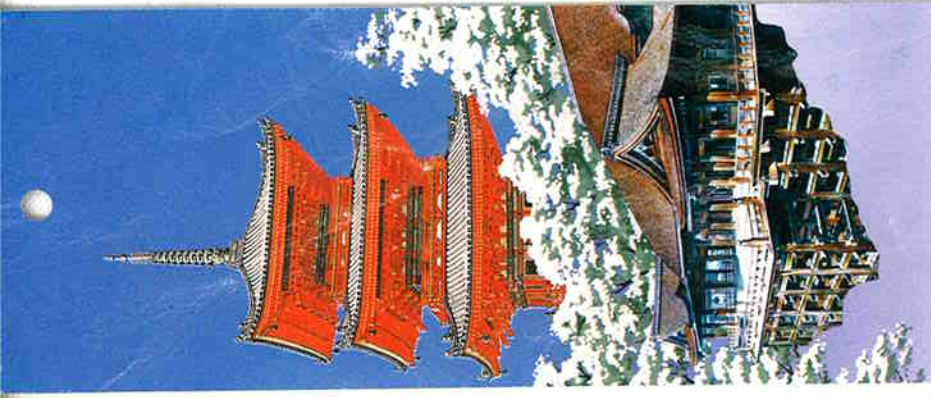
Really stirred some feelings, so easily could have been us. I keep picturing Stella and I playing, running at the waves in Phuket below central Karon. Picturing trying to hold onto her in a wash of water, doesn't hear thing about.

How to reconcile trips shopping to Malaysia, tours of Japan, Christmas, Stress up and down at work, two little children, life in Costa Rica, Ange, family back home etc with one hundred thousand dead bodies. Battered rotting carcasses, destroyed families and lives, local and foreign indiscriminately washing away people who

appeared to be down by the beach. That curious father and happy learning little girl relying on him for her life.

How to reconcile all of that with sitting here watching Michael Jackson and John Travolta cuts on MTV, I don't know...

... And Japan was great by the way. Tokyo, Osaka, temples, kimonos, buses, planes and trains, Japanese maps at the end of Arthur, Disingland, Buzz Deambo and a small world, Hot Springs and snow, Mt Fuji! Japanese dinner and Miso at breakfast, Mandarin guides, stationary shops, wasabi ice cream and vending machine coffees. Japan was good.



KIYOMIZU TEMPLE

音羽山 清水寺



How pleasant for once not
to catch glimpses of Mt
Fuji through the morning
mist

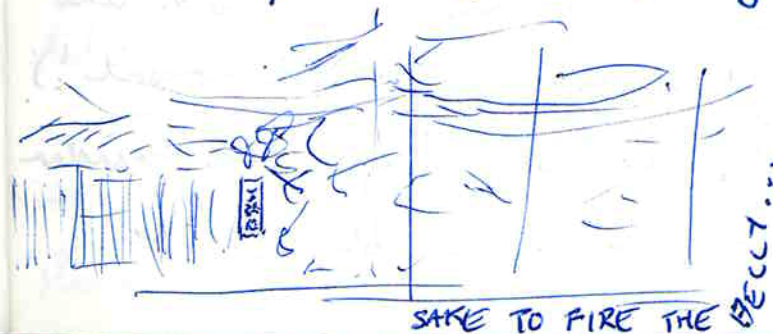
Busho
(by recollection).

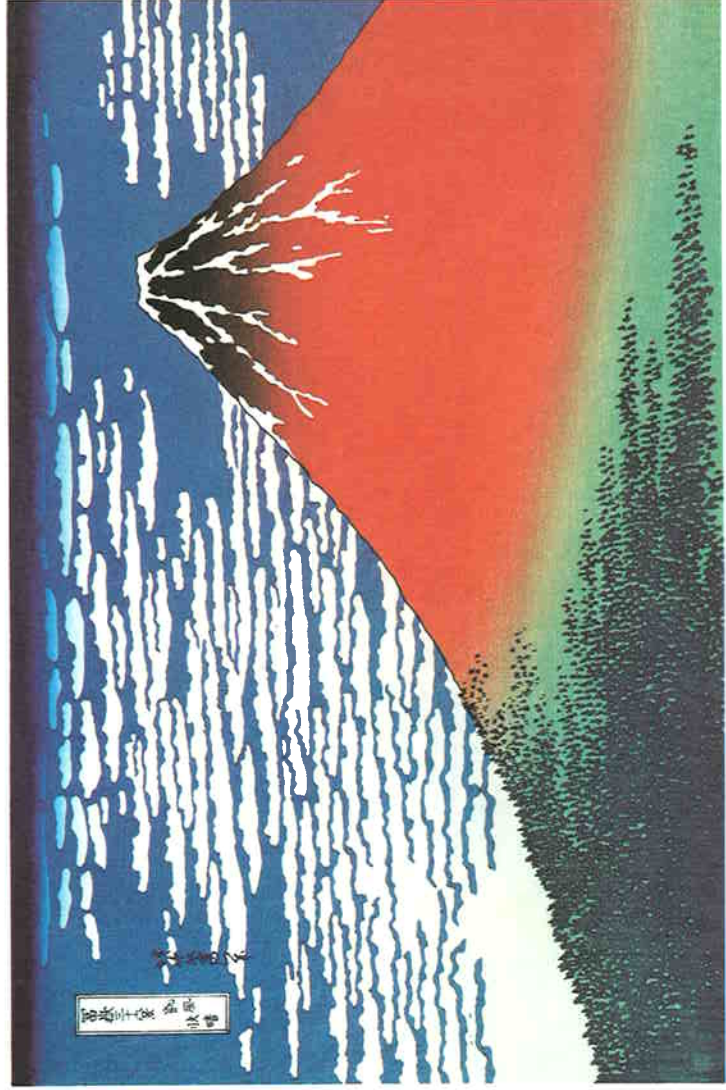
Went out one night (the first set of hot baths
that we stayed at), Takayama I think.
Remembered something I had forgotten to tell
Fiona before I left on Fusioyats. Left all
the family sleeping to go in search of an internet
cafe that was reportedly across the street.

Kimono top, zip off hiking pants and
redback boots, through the hotel lobby and
into the night with a bit of sign language and
direction.

All night convenience store, a lot of
side streets, a video store and short stay
at a small restaurant with a few die hard
local clientele (the stressing down Japanese
businessmen), a glass of sake and some
preserved pickled type vegetable (not warming
to the heart Japanese food as rice as it is).
Then onto (back to in fact) the holy grail
of the internet cafe above a laundry alley. An
email to put my mind at rest (and just as
well in the end), a chilly shuffle back through
the streets nap and kimono clutched to the chest
and back to the sleeping family. ☺.

A Japanese night in Takayama.





1.1.05 New Years resolutions:

- Ten pushups a day, every day
- Visit gym once a week, run or jog once a week.
- Try to live for the experience.

(not so much sacrifice today for tomorrow).
Pretty standard, comfortable and pedestrian
and happy.

p.m. Watched 'Before Sunset' (sequel
to 'Before Sunrise') tonight. Wouldn't have
thought it could live up to the original but it
did in every respect. A beautifully subtle
movie, the same feel and easy flow as the
original. The same dialogue that seems to
hit a note (much the same as I would like
to think might appear here - but doesn't!).
I like movies like these, they are a reminder
of who I am, of Age and of life.

I am going through a bit of a phase maybe at
the moment, preferring not to think too much about
all of these things. I feel I know them but in
reality am unsure. Somehow this doesn't worry
me all that much. Just that comforting feeling
that there is a truth there. Just knowing a little
about the basic precepts of the things that Truth
must be built on (rather than the knowledge
of the truth itself), seems satisfying to me
at the moment.

Smug? Perhaps, I hope not. Anyway
feel time spent with Stella, Ewon, Ange,
and Brendon, is none important (or enjoyable,
or worthwhile), at the moment.

2.1.04 Mum and Dad sent over 'Himalaya'
by Michael Palin for Christmas, and have just
started watching.

He says of a place in Pakistan that
it is based on the foundations of two very
strong principles, Hospitality and Revenge.

I like that description, applies to so much of twenty first century life I think.

People want to be good and want to be open and giving and kind but the whole basic psyche is underwritten by this base paranoia which manifests itself in fear and hatred and violence. It is far easier to take vengeance rather than to give forgiveness. I can feel it in myself and I am usually a pretty good indicator of the masses!

This video also stirs up a lot of the travel feelings (again). It is such a beautiful enriching thing. And it is not the wild places and people you meet and photos you take, or the stories you live to tell, it is the quiet moments alone. At sunrise in Nagaur walking through the camps, people waking up

the camel festival starts a new day. It is a moments communication with someone at the fish markets in Bombay, or by the side of the road by a field (Saudi), reflection on the previous king (Akbar) at his elephant tusked hunters Tower in Fatepur Sikri.

They are endless, timeless and beautiful. How to return after that? Stepping in and out of that beauty is not difficult to do, living the longer race, the looking after the kids and the setting up of fences to see the future through, that is a different time scale, another world that cannot be lived that way... and that is difficult and hard to do. (isn't it?).

1 PM. Had a great day with Stella today, we played in one of the ball rooms (Polo Singapura), and then went to see a Botero exhibition at the Singapore Art Museum (just warm and human and lively enough that it wasn't a disaster

attention wise. She is all about I want to grow up to be really big at the moment. Telling us that her feet are too big to fit into her bed and she is going to be bumping her head on doorways etc when she does grow. Really positive things I think, looking forward which is a good sign.

We watched 'The Polar Express' this morning and she was rapturously happy, singing and dancing to some of the music. She has really gotten into Christmas, lovely to witness :-

5.1.04 Ewan is really inquisitive at the moment. He will grab onto something and explore it with all his might, rotating opening what ever opens and shuts and leaning over it intensely until his hands eyes and face are all scrunched together in one spot an inch away. Sometimes it has to do with lack of bodily control :- (he ends up virtually falling onto it).

The last week here has just been rain. On more than off and constant and steady! Work really sucks! All of this going on around me. The Tropics

Stella and Ewan growing up and I am sitting in work all the time, and when I am not I am worrying about it!

How I would really like to do something like photography, or travel or something! One of these days, just need to stick it out a bit to give us the financial base to work from...

9.1.05 Seeing Stella's little yellow box of Toy Story figures took me back to Disneyland today. To the packed bustling store in the arcade at the end, Ange and I taking turns looking for a present Stell could keep as a memento. Stella asleep in the pram exhausted after the big day. A nice moment to be able to go back to. :-

PM Lying in bed thinking about what we are going to move back into when we get home to Melbourne. Thinking about finances and travelling in the region, about Ewan and Stella. Couldn't sleep so decided to read

one or two newspaper articles that Mam and Dad had sent over. One was on a young guy, an engineer who runs a flu vaccination centre ('Flourishing'), and has just started a Melbourne branch of Engineers Without Borders (EWB). Impressive and noble...

Makes me think about myself, I don't think I have ever been involved in something you would call 'flourishing'. Is there something wrong with me, some entrepreneurial element missing? I don't think so, my biggest feeling is worrying about things too much, worrying about consequences and letting that stop me from things I should be doing.

It also made me think about my ideals of helping out in the third world etc. Then I started to think about our trip to India. India is not a place to be pitied. It is full of life and colour and happiness and sadness, and rich and poor and

good and bad as much as any other place I have been to. When we first visited, I thought I would be so affected by the poverty that I would want to stay and help. The poverty is bad but it is overwhelming, as is everything else.

A personal labour contribution on the ground would be lost. Far better to contribute from afar with some real money etc. We sponsor a child (in Vietnam), and give to the odd charity (although not much), I still plan for something more, something larger one day, and I really hope I can make it happen. As I have covered before, got to look after us and the kids in this phase of life (unless I can involve them which is a wobble?). But something will come of things one day, must keep it on the agenda.

I also started to think about RedR. There is already a lot going on, can't help think this group's intentions could be better directed?

Took Stella and Ewan down to East Coast beach today. We had a coffee with Stuart and Xian. (The two dads looking after the kids). Was a great morning, relaxing and enjoyable. Stella and Ewan (+ Xian) are all such fantastic little people, beautiful watching them grow up.

Stella had a couple of episodes (last night and this afternoon), of just crying for no apparent reason. I am a little worried that she will be subject to bouts of depression. Both Ange and I are a little bit and Stell shows all the symptoms, she just doesn't take praise very well. I think it might be a bit of an over reaction. She isn't even 4 yet, she has been getting very tired and I think she is starting to feel the lack of attention with Ewan around, especially with Ange - this afternoon's session was ended with

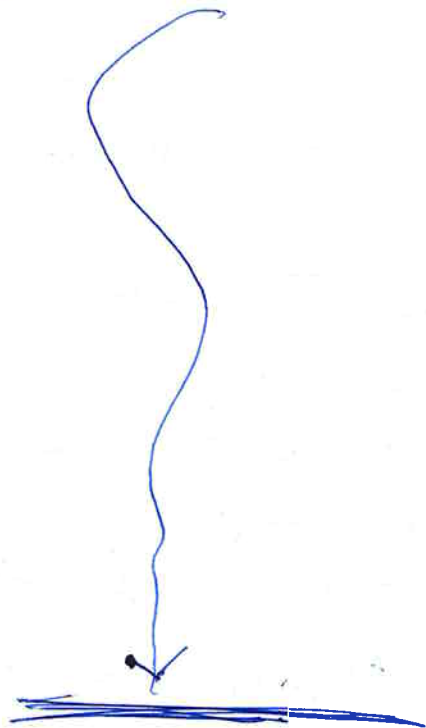
a bit of time curled up on Mums lap. (Dads offers and hugs didn't seem to do the trick). Maybe it is just the lessening of the relationship with Ange rather than jealousy of Ewan. Makes a little more sense as she really likes Ewan (+ me I hope). And the relationship with Ange has been a very strong one. All of the time with me in hospital, all the time spent at home.

24.1.05 Work is reaching crunch point this week. I have had ~~£~~ enough. I am working hard, not doing a very good job and am not sleeping as a result.

I need to get better people around me. (maybe including myself). Ange is also stretched to the limit at the moment with Ewan and Stella. Stella has something that looks like chicken pox but is a derivative of foot and mouth apparently. Anyway she is off school

as a result so poor Ange ends up having to look after both of them all day and it is sending her crazy (and I am not a full help being on the back foot myself the whole time!).

I don't know what to do. I think I am going to have to go to Peter and ask for some stress leave. It is just not working at the moment - but then again it is just the next two weeks ??? AGHHHHHHH...



Falling through space and too tired, spent to do anything about the rapidly approaching ground, not wanting to look or confront it. Or unable to. I just don't have the strength.

Melodramatic - no perspective - perhaps?

24.1.05 Been watching Michael Palin's 'Himalaya', a doc following his trip from the Khyber Pass through India, Pakistan, Nepal, Tibet, and then onto Bhutan etc I think.

Good, but what we did was so much better! It feels on reflection like flirting with Divorice. Dipping in and out of this connection with the world. Amazing some of those moments. Rongbuk monastery, Annapurna, Fatehpur Sibi, Ange and I, endless days just cast afloat on this train of adventure and harmony.

Maybe it's just by comparison with 'the now', which isn't that easy at the moment, but I really feel we knew the secret back then. It wasn't about knowing or learning or any of that stuff that involves some future or past involvement, it was just about

enjoying or none about just being in those moments and being able to appreciate them. We could travel in time and we could travel in space. Felt absolutely no desire to climb mountains because we already knew them, had experienced their presence and being, it was beautiful.

I want to show all of that to Ewen and to Stella. And one day I want to go back to stay there, maybe to live and die there?

These places were as much about the hills and valleys of our own selves as they were the physical features around us. And it was just as much in the eating of a score of haggis cakes as it was making it to the top of a pass on our own. As much about a lazy sleepy afternoon in guest house bedroom home as it was simply getting to the Great Wall.

South America was the same. Still + Ewen means it will be a few years before we are back in those places, this is just me doing a bit of yearning. I want to be here looking after them as they contain a bit of the same, but I really hope I can make it back one day into that freedom to choose and explore and be whatever it is you feel like at the time.

Very zen and unfathomable I think those moments. And probably very transitional and self-indulgent. There is something more permanent to explore, something requiring more strength of character and stamina and perseverance. Something a bit harder with even more reward.

Like I said, one day perhaps.

25.01.05

"In so far as the human mind
ascends in love,
so far the divine wisdom
descends in mercy"

St Maximus the Confessor
(c 580 - 662)
Christian Theologian.

I liked this quote better when I thought it came
from some Greek philosopher. The Christianity
angle taints it a little (interesting reflection in
itself!).

31.01.05

"Not the owner of many possessions will you be
right to call happy : He none rightly
deserves the name of happy who knows how
to use the Gods' gifts wisely and put up with
rough poverty, and who fears dishonour
more than death"

Morace (65 → 8 BC).
Roman Poet.

I like this because of where it comes from. A
little window into Roman society before
Christianity etc etc etc... A vivid picture of
what these thinkers were thinking, and quite
encouraging really.

02.2.05

There are a lot of synergies between
Buddhism and Taoism it strikes me. Buddhism
is a lot about living the right way. The
noble eight fold path, clearing your life of
desire such that you live simply and connect to
the divine wisdom. In the case of zen, meditating
on problems (koans) to achieve the same thing.

a simpler life more attuned to the present and the now. These seem paths to get closer to 'the way', to live in harmony with that eternal eternal presence or flow, (or force).

The thing that has struck me always about buddhism is that it is all about stripping away complexities to get there. I think this is a good approach, ultra simplification in order to get closer (and in fact it may be the only way the human mind is capable of getting close to this ultimate).

I like to think however that the way is also incredibly complex at the same time. This is why religion exists at so many levels. Philistines like myself can operate attuned from time to time (at peace, at one, in a zone), it is just much harder to maintain. It is a choppy sea that is throwing you around a bit, one moment in the right direction, and the next in the wrong.

Living everyday life it is very difficult to know it (the way), but you can sense it is there nonetheless. Living the life of a buddhist monk (or Christian, or muslim devotee for that matter), you are able to bring yourself closer, even in instances to know the way almost just hand in moments approaching enlightenment.

And so what does all of that mean in practical terms, what does it change, what does it dictate in terms of how I should live my life... not much really. All it is saying is that it is all there, the choice of how close or how far I get to it is up to me. I don't have to become a monk, I don't have to live in this rat race, just be comforted by the fact that it is there.

All the way gives you is a loose line framework, a set of universal rules for the space and time (world) we live in. What is for more difficult is the mass of humanity, of beings



Looking through photos today with Stella, this was
from a prom trip, just like it and feel like it
hits some note at the moment, a sea of birds moving
past as the winds content and airy 30.1.05.

and hopes and dreams and good and bad, and desire and malice and everything else that is laid over the top of it.

That is the human race and it operates at all levels of complexity near and far from the divine if that's what you want to call it (or the way, or God or whatever).

Where I choose to be in all of that requires some more thought! :)

5.2.05

"We're all one thing, Lieutenant. That's what I've come to realize. Like cells in a body. 'Cept we can't see the body. The way fish can't see the ocean. And so we envy each other. Hunt each other. Hate each other. How silly is that? A heart cell hating a lung cell."

Cassidy from THE THREE

From the movie Adaptation.

Very good movie about screen writers (and orchids and lots of things). A couple of screen writers getting very self indulgent, was really seeing them, living their experience. Reminded me a lot of Powagwattex and those movies. In the same way they are self indulgent camera men or cinematographers ~~and~~ this is screen writing. And both of them beautiful.

Makes you realize the powerful tools these guys have at their disposal. And you have to admire the talent.

A lot harder in screen writing I must admit. I love it the more I think of it. Closely written on so many levels, the old chestnuts and clichéd bits the heart felt bits etc. etc. Very good.

12.1.05 "On asking a Japanese sword master how long it would take to learn his craft, Motojuro was told ten years maybe. My father is getting old replied Motojuro, and time is short, I'd I work for more intensively

how long will it take me? In that case replied
Bengo, maybe 30 years. A man in such a hurry as
you are to get results seldom learns very quickly.

A zen buddhist anecdote.

I feel a little like I have found peace in this
world but at the time I had it I didn't know it.
And more than that, I couldn't realise it. It
requires a certain amount of retrospective thought
perhaps.

Or perhaps it requires other knowledge too.
What I have experienced are the bits but never the
whole at one time. That whole must come along
with a realisation of consciousness, of being, of
knowing this is it (of enlightenment).

Kids aren't good for attaining enlightenment.
They are either too close to or too far away from
the concept (I am not sure which). But whatever
they are, they are distracting.



15.2.05

"This is the principle of emotion:
it is the power behind all action, mental
and physical, the actual power;
It always starts pure but it powers
whatever is there."

Leon MacLaren (1910 - 1994)
Scottish Lawyer, founder school of Economic Science.

22.2.05

He who seeks to find the crowd in the outward, is in better case than he who only seeks to find the crowd in the crowd.

Heinrich Suso

c 1300 - 1366

German mystic.

Good advice, keep it related to what is going out there in the real world. Easy to forget in your own private little universe of self.

7.3.05

"We are what our thoughts have made us;
so take care about what you think.

Words are secondary.

Thoughts live; they travel far.

Swami Vivekananda (1863-1902)

Indian sage and mystic.

This is very true me thinkst. Pure mind, Pure Body and all of that sort of stuff.

Good weekend. Hyderabad blew up a bit with Leightons not being that happy. Did some graphics myself to help bolster up the perceived lack of graphical input. ... and really enjoyed it I have to say. Got to be a bit creative and felt rewarding.

8.3.05

"Nothing does reason more right, than the coolness of those that offer it: For truth often suffers more by the heat of its defenders ^{than} from the arguments of its opposers"

William Penn (1644-1718)

Quaker & founder of Pennsylvania.

I am depressed at the moment. Stories in the news of extensive rape in the Congo children as one opened. One 13 year old girl raped by 4 men ended up committing blood and then died two days later on. Another story this evening of a man found dead at the bottom of a

HDB flat, his wife and two children dead upstairs in the flat. The four year old girl still holding a purple toy half covered by a blanket. Shit, this is too much to bear, how can we go on knowing that this type of thing is going on somewhere in the world?!

Makes me feel sick in the stomach.

10.3.05

"Looking for peace is like looking for a turtle with a moustache.

You won't be able to find it.

But when your heart is ready, it will come looking for you.

Ajahn Chah

(1918-1992)

Thai Buddhist Monk.

I like this. Not only true but humble in its ways (with a lean of humour).

14.3.05 Stella is great Jan at the moment, lots of imagination and enjoying things a lot. We went to a wiggles movie on the weekend which ended up with dancing in the aisles, didn't stop talking about it, re-creating the story the whole weekend.

She is also getting very motherly to her toys and there is even the odd imaginary friend there (I hope that's healthy?!). Max Rake who featured Jan quite a while has kicked a bit (he was a school boy at Eton who had been 'naughty' generally. Kiki was mentioned on the weekend. Kiki was outside and as tall as the ceilings. Cerebra + Wolfie the cats from Barker Pricers + the Pimper have been in the house for a while sleeping up + down (main bed + furniture), on her bed.

21.3.05 Had my 91000 Buddha picture framed and am happy with it. (Not many things I do that I am satisfied and happy about, but that was one of them). I believe there is a lot of merit



to be had in producing something like this. Or drawing, or writing out passages of verse or scriptures and so on. Requires appreciation of beauty as the first step, and then it is about an exploration of that beauty on a personal, almost sub-conscious, level.

It is steadying to the soul and the mind. Having those thoughts run through you has to be good, they have to rub off and leave a little of themselves behind.

Had a beautiful day with Stella and Ewan and Ange yesterday down at the beach on Sventosa. Down at coast on the decking above the beach, iced teas and margarita pizzas. In and out of the water with Stell, leaving her in the sand and all of that. Made it a hard Monday getting back into work.

14.05 Went to a Britcom breakfast yesterday morning 'The Tax of Everest'. Was a guy who has led 4 expeditions to Everest and he took people through some of the lessons he has learned along the way. Was very good (a bit cheesy in parts with music over the top etc.) but good.

What really hit me was that recollection of travelling. That was life! This is good but it is a mistake that permeated with work. Lets be honest I don't enjoy it all that much. That is not a blanket statement but compared to being in the Himalayas seeing, exploring experiencing things, it doesn't hold a candle.

I am thinking I would like our next stage of life to be something out there, something that doesn't fall into the standard conservative look after the fifteen mold.

People here move just so they can be closer to their kids school to reduce trip times (nothing to do with council qualifications or anything). That is totally

around the wrong way to me! Self defeating
in a way as I think ~~that~~ as it is very important
for kids to enjoy a good life as well. You make
school fit within that (and that's not too hard).

Maybe move to a small town to build
a school or a community centre or
something (hospital?).

6.5.05

"There is nothing pleasurable
except what is in harmony with
the utmost depths of our divine
nature"

Heinrich Suso
German Mystic
(c.1300-1366).

12.4.05 Things are reaching crisis point at the
moment. Bus Plans, Appraisals, Tides by Twinstorm
to organise, and Fusionpolis on which I am not
doing his job Project Managing. Might have to
step in to sort things out.

Need to do the work here I think
because of resources.

- CSH
- Fisia
- Mark
- Jason Tan?

- ① Certain resources in Ding gone are
available.
- ② Get someone from Melbourne out to
visit → Talk to Brendan McNamee to
see who best to do this. (College of
Tussocks and conestars).
- ③ Establish where we are at with finances.

20.4.05

The lecture is here.

Its just not widely distributed yet.

William Gibson.

30.4.05 Just finished watching a show on the ABC on music used for causes. Vietnam, against Nazi Fascism, Russian, Northern Ireland, and more...

I cant keep going in this engineering focused life. I need something to live for, something to fulfil and colour my world. I want to finish Singapore and move on to do something worthwhile in the world. I am not sure what that is or how I am going to do it with the family but what my life is missing out, I have to do something. I dont want to end up in the bank, a retired well off engineer.

Must download the E everything, I saved the world today.

And Stella sang Happy Birthday to Stella to me over the phone this morning. How beautiful was

that!

4.5.05 Bangkok today, up at 6:00 back about midnight (long day). Flying Tiger air, the SIA budget carrier which will be interesting. Free seating and all of the rest of it.

Had a list of a fight with Ange the other night, bowl of E was spaghetti all over the white couch, walls, cushions etc in true Bean explosive style. Ange is very negative with the kids in terms of language and tone. Endured, endured, said something once before, but this time just lost it. Not good but I find it difficult to communicate on a day to day basis about things like that. She had a point also in that I quite often dont step in to take control - I prefer to let it run a bit and try to let it work over me ignoring them, to get jump on everything it justifies it and promotes its effectiveness in future.

Very tired at the moment which was a contributing

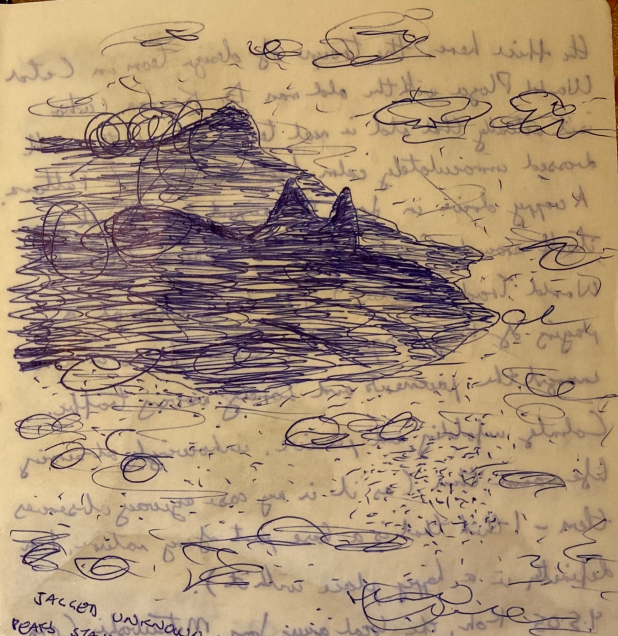
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factor. I seem to be ok during the day but at night I worry and build up anxiety over things at work. Usually this is not being able to get to sleep, or waking up at 3 am & in the morning I need to find someone to talk about it with (a psychologist or psychiatrist (whichever). I am not quite sure how I go about it in Singapore. Needs to be an expert?

I have a gay couple sitting in the row behind me. Quite funny always seems to happen on the Bangkok flights. Bangkok is I think the gay capital of Asia, not to mention the sex capital and probably quite a few other things as well. I like Bangkok, new age soul filled city. I think I have said before, a blade runner type city. Big and bustling and too busy to care or get caught up in introspection or what others think about it. If a city could live in the present moment is the healthiest sense, it would be Bangkok.

P.M. Bangkok lived up to expectations, from the rather old English impression of Graham Williams in

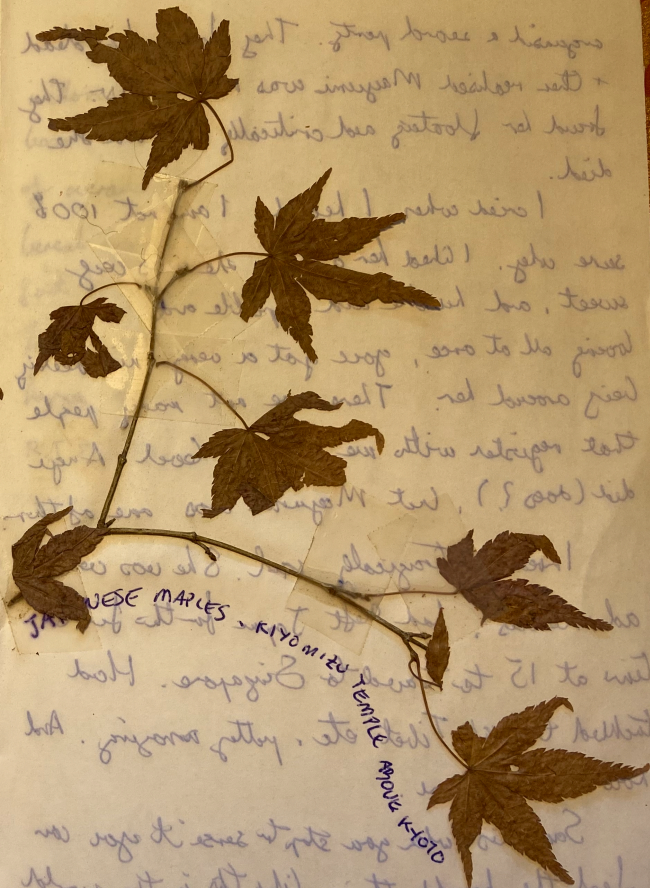


JACQUED UNKNOWN ISLANDS IN GOLD CLARIFIED SEA. MOUNTAIN
PEAKS STANDING SENTRY OVER LITTLE BAYS AND INLETS. SCENES
REMINISCENT OF WU KONG OR SKULL MOUNTAIN IN GORGE OF THE
JUNGLE CALLING TO THE BOYISH ADVENTURERS. I LIKE FLYING. IT
IS ONE LEVEL CLOSER TO THE SUPREME LIFE SHOULD BE.
(ABOVE THE SEA OFF THE EAST COAST OF MALAYSIA
ON THE WAY TO BANGKOK - BAY OF BENGAL?)

the office here, the troupe of design team on Central
World Plaza with the old man Dr. Kuroon (who
isn't actually that old in real terms, though the well
dressed immaculately calm head in Central Pattern
A copy drive in from the airport to life all over
itself around Central World Tower (the old
World Trade Center), like living through a
page of Koyanogasaki. Calm faces in and
amongst the pavements and lonely moving traffic.
Calmly unfolding and passive, unknowingly observing
life around them (as it is my case eagerly observes
them - I think that is a base part of my nature, I am
definitely in a happy place with it).

9.5.05 Koh, the local guy from Mitsubishi Corp
came over today to tell me that Mayumi from
(Asada),
their Tokyo office (who had showed me around
Tokyo on the Flyer business with Ken and
Patrice etc had passed away.

A diving accident of an island South of
Japan. Her colleague went missing, Mayumi



organised a search party. They found him dead
+ then realised Mayumi was missing also. They
found her floating and critically ill, and she
died.

I cried when I heard. I am not 100%
sure why. I liked her a lot, she was very
sweet, and humble and capable and
loving all at once, you got a very nice feeling
being around her. There are not many people
that register with me on the level Ange
did (does?). But Mayumi was one of them.

Incredibly tragically sad. She was very
adventurous, had left Japan for the first
time at 15 to travel to Singapore. Had
traveled through Tibet etc. pretty amazing. And
now she is gone.

Sometimes when you stop to sense it you can
feel the horrible things like this in the world

The rape, the tragic, the injustice, - a
million plagues in it all. And it all starts to
bear down on you like a weight, like a sense
of overwhelming pressure - It doesn't buckle or
break apart because it comes from all sides.
It just compresses and stifles you and weighs
heavily on your heart, - those horrible things that
happen every day to people the world over.

R.I.P. Mayumi.

DATE

OVERALL
NET WORTHSAVINGS
RATE

27.1.03 -108,728 (34) 11,529 (INCLUDES CAR)
 22.4.03 -74,140 (34) 4,157 (SALE ETC
 NO ACCUM.)
 19.6.03 -65,825 (34) 4,284
 21.7.03 -61,541 (34) 3,246
 17.8.03 -58,296 (34) 3,246

TRANSFERRED TO COMPUTER



EXCHANGE RATES

22.1.03 \$51 = \$A 0.98 (1.02) 100 \$
 1.4.03 \$51 = \$A 0.94 (1.06) 96 \$
 22.4.03 \$51 = \$A 0.93 (1.08) 94 \$
 27.4.03 \$51 = \$A 0.91 (1.10) 93 \$
 10.6.03 \$51 = \$A 0.88 (1.14) 89 \$
 19.6.03 \$51 = \$A 0.86 (1.16) 88 \$
 4.7.03 \$51 = \$A 0.84 (1.19) 86 \$
 21.7.03 \$51 = \$A 0.87 (1.17) 90 \$
 6.8.03 \$51 = \$A 0.87 (1.14) 90 \$
 17.8.03 \$51 = \$A 0.87 (1.16) 88 \$
 19.8.03 \$51 = \$A 0.88 (1.14) 90 \$
 20.8.03 \$51 = \$A 0.86 (1.17) 93 \$
 22.10.03 = 0.82 (1.22) 93 \$
 28.10.03 = 0.82 (1.22) 93 \$
 14.11.03 = 0.81 (1.24) 83 \$
 05.12.03 = 0.79 (1.26) 80 \$
 12.12.03 = 0.79 (1.27) 80 \$
 8.1.04 = 0.77 (1.30) 78 \$
 17.1.04 = 0.76 (1.31) 78 \$
 20.2.04 = 0.77 (1.30) 78 \$
 13.3.04 = 0.79 (1.27) 80 \$
 18.4.04 = 0.81 (1.24) 83 \$
 2.5.04 = 0.81 (1.24) 83 \$
 8.5.04 = 0.83 (1.20) 85 \$
 15.5.04 = 0.84 (1.19) 86 \$
 3.6.04 = 0.85 (1.18) 87 \$
 22.6.04 = 0.84 (1.19) 86 \$
 3.8.04 = 0.81 (1.26) 83 \$
 10.9.04 = 0.86 (1.17) 93 \$
 31.12.04 = 0.79 (1.27) 80 \$
 27.01.05 = 0.80 (1.25) 81 \$
 17.03.05 = 0.79 (1.27) 80 \$
 25.04.05 = 0.77 (1.30) 78 \$

\$A TRANSFER.
 20,000 (0.9)
 25,000 (0.8)
 25,000 (0.78)
 15,000 (0.3)
 20,000 (0.2)
 30,000 (0.71)

新宿進化論。

- ウインドウアートのスペースは、Ante Vojnovic氏によるインスタレーションです。
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[destination Tokyo]

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H.P. FRANCE



Handwritten signature and scribbles in blue ink.



The fabric that covers this book was designed by Jodie Brandama and hand printed by her mother, Julie.

Jodie documented much of her short life in books like this one, recording personal thoughts and ideas, dreams and drawings of many years.

She died in 1993, at the age of twenty-eight.

Happy Father's Day + get well soon Love from Stella 02.09.01

