

Saturday, 31 October 1981, Litha Park

My few days work with Michael Neill has been wonderful. The stones have progressed more in those days than in the whole 6 months I have been telling them, a progression not so much from repetition & lines and other technical rehearsals, but from attitude, an opening of myself which allows me greater forms of expression, and in a voice which is my own, not that artificial voice I have been using which gets me stuck in its own rut. Tomorrow's performance in Talent, perhaps my first un-contrived performance. ☼ The days have turned warm, a south wind blowing down the valley. Most of the leaves are down now, sunk to the bottom of lakes and pools, or cast in the drying mud of footpaths. ☼ Spent 50¢ for tea, \$1.75 for embroidery ring, 50¢ for beer.