

27th October  
1987?

Dear Dad,

Thank you very, very, very much for the zoom lens. Its great! I started using it on the weekend & I will start developing them this afternoon. I think I wrote to you ~~last~~ about the photography course which I've started so I can learn about dark-room work. I'll try & get a few good ones together & send them with Mum, so you can see how I'm progressing!!

You'll never guess who the latest love of my life is - David Lucas, Bill & Ruth's son. I met him a few weeks ago at a ~~new~~ rock festival north of Newcastle, which was absolutely fantastic. It was on 400 acres of beautiful private property & there were markets & workshops & all sorts of theatre & dance & endless rock n' roll. There was also a lovely river to swim in to relieve the effects of the heat. It went on for 5 days - Australia's answer to Woodstock 15 years later.

P.T.O.

but it is very handy since I only have to cope with the peak hour traffic in Olphert Ave to get to work! It's also good because the hours are very flexible & I've been able to have time to ~~do~~ have time to take photographs & do other things when I want to. I still haven't had much success on the film front. ~~But still~~ I always seem to just miss out on getting jobs. It gets a bit disheartening at times but I will start seriously looking again at the New Year. I have also enrolled in a film course at the Uni of NSW, & will make a short film (15-20 mins) with a group of about 10 people. We haven't decided ~~what~~ exactly what it will be about but we're meeting on Sunday again to work that out.

Sunday morning  
The panic & drama is beginning to set in, Mum & Stephen having last minute squabbles about packing bags. One thing for certain, Andrew & I won't let them miss the plane!!! We're looking forward to a nice, quiet Christmas.)

I was just reading back what I'd written before & if it's not the clearest it's because I was still feeling the effects of a general anaesthetic which I had to have in the morning, as I had an abortion. Please don't be too shocked or worried as I'm fine now. Although I was sure in my mind that it wasn't the right time in my life to go through with the pregnancy I went through ~~the action~~ the thoughts of considering it naturally & seriously experiencing my maternal instincts for the first time. David Lucas was the father. He's a very intelligent & sensitive person & was very good to me. He came in & saw me at the hospital & I was glad he was there to give me some support. We have a really good relationship & I'm really happy with him. Anyway I realise it happened through my carelessness & I don't want it to happen again until I'm ready & I've learnt my lesson - that it can happen to me.

Anyway time is getting on & the chaos is building. Have a Merry Christmas wherever you spend it & keep well. Always thinking of you,

Love Rebecca xxx