

I didn't particularly like the song "Girls just wanna have fun-un" by Cyndi Lauper, but I think it epitomised my life after I left school in 1981 - well especially the 80's. I left school with one ambition; to have fun... that was it. I think it was the hedonistic overspill from the 60's that I thought I'd missed... and just to solidify that fact, my dear mom came home from a parent-teacher evening where she triumphantly announced that one of the teachers told her that I wasn't reaching my potential because I was a late bloomer - I would do something special later on in my life.

Cool, so that justified and confirmed my whole lack of ambition and gave me the license I needed to "just have fun". I wisely decided not to go to varsity because I wanted to study law but didn't believe I could uphold the laws of SA at that time and would probably land up in jail as a political activist, so I had a long holiday and started working at a DJ place, worked in an all night café and sang in an Italian restaurant for starters. Later I played rhythm guitar and sang in a band called Abbacus and during the day worked at the Pretoria State Library as a clerk, then worked at Barclays Bank as a telex operator.



At the age of 21 I got the revelation that Jesus had died for my sins and wanted to have a relationship with people on earth. It blew my mind. I repented of my hedonistic lifestyle and this life changing experience sent me into missionary work in Lebowa. 1984 in Sekukuneland was a hotbed of politics and unrest and it was a challenge living in a caravan and preaching the Gospel to a lot of very curious and sometimes hostile, people. I think this was my 'political experience' that I'd missed out on in varsity. Some of them were amongst the most beautiful people I ever met, like Patricia who had had her two front teeth extracted because it was "the feshun".

After about a year in missionary work, I got restless and sold up what little I had left and with R440 and my guitar went to Israel to work on a Kibbutz, then a Moshav, then on to Greece picking grapes, next Italy where I busked with a British guy called Kai, who played harmonica, on St Peter's Square. We ate pizza, bathed in the sea and hitchiked through Italy into the Switzerland snow... then to Berlin, where I au paired and

...and possibly jail..

wandered the city. Love Berlin. Then to London, my cousins in Manchester, Scotland back to Israel and home.

Back home I got a job in an art shop but after about a year joined up with a pal and left to go overseas again... doing the same stuff, menial jobs but really loving it. I once worked in Greece for Aristotle Onasis' niece as a maid.... Spent a long time in London working at the Financial Futures Exchange in the canteen and wandering around London and the UK. Love London.

Very edited
version ->

When I came back home I went to live in Durban where I worked at Trust Bank. I had my daughter, Gabrielle in 1992. Her father and I lived together for five years whilst I worked at Adcock Ingram in Dbn and later at Forensic Medicine where I sometimes scribed for doctors who performed post mortems. I loved my job - was dead happy there. I moved up to Jhb, made a CD, and started working for Adcock Ingram again in 2005, this time in the Regulatory Affairs Dept. I finished my LLB in 2008 and currently work in the Compliance Dept. I live in Fourways, Johannesburg with my daughter, 3 dogs and a cat.

PS. 1 page is not enough...