23rd Nov 2007 / 15.04 local time – 5/15 Dear Mum

You will be please to know that teacher has fully recovered from her fall in the Bird Garden. Brian said he didn't do it, but I think it was him when he went for a Pee-/ No 1 he is getting in scratchable just like the locals and cos of the hay fever he is a bit slanty eyed. He is not yellow yet, well not fully. I can also tell you the Noodles taste much better without the balaclava, we had then with Dum Sum, which is a bit like your dumplings, but smaller and not as heavy. Brian thought Dum Sum was a way of saying Thick Chinees Kids. We were given chop sticks, they are great on bogies and getting stuff out of your ear, but not all that good for soup. Brian got one stuck, so only had one for most of the meal, he did OK on the lumpy stuff, when he sharpened the end. When we went to the Medical centre for its removal, the nice man said he had never seen anything like it, so he took a picture to send home. Brian's impediment was good while it lasted, you could hang things on the stick to dry, stuff like hankies or string. It has got warm again so is it Ok to take my scarf and gloves off, at least during the day? It's Friday today, so I will write on Monday because we will be laking out tomorrow and Sunday after Church, its call a Mission here. I think teachers on a mission, think she wants to teach another class, or at least one that doesn't have Brian and Me in it. Love from your Grubby Son. (that's my Chinese name)

26th Nov 2007 / 10.32 am local time – 6/15 Dear Headmaster / Mum

We had a great weekend, well at least I did, Brian was sick again over the teacher, so they were not happy, but it made my day. The man in the shop sold me the last straw, or he muttered something like that. It didn't last long either. We went to the Zoo and the Lama ate it, just before it was sick, over Brian, teacher was happy that it wasn't her again. I don't think the food over here suits him (Brian) but he wears it well, what he does not eat he keeps down his front, it's a bit like home, and especially with the noodles. We were offered a local Singapore speciality the other day, it was Lobster Chilli Crab, but I said if its crap and cold I'm not having it. Teacher had some and said it was lovely, some upbringing ifs she thought eating crap was good. Brain and me had Prawn Crackers and Fortune cookies, teacher said how apt but did not know the message of her doom had been for-told. Tomorrow its my turn to go to the clinic at the British Club, I need to see if the doctor can get the rice out of my good ear, I don't hear anything. My bad ear, still has the cork in it, so they might look at that as well. Its 4 days since we opened that fizzy wine stuff with all the bubbLES. My balaclava has been confiscated until after the visit. Good by for now, No 1 sun.

27th Nov 2007 / 13.01 am local time – 7/15 Dear Dad and Santa

We are still enjoying our trip and we have been very very good. My hair is now short, and I didn't cry when the man with the scissor's cut my ear. He said I should keep still, but its difficult with Brian sat behind, pulling faces whilst trying to get his hand out of the Brylcreem Jar. When I put my balaclava on my hair sticks through the knitting so I look like a Hedgehog. I digress speaking of knitting, we had to go to the nit clinic, but came out all clear except for a blue head and a big smile, teacher wasn't smiling she was scratching. I don't see too well at the moment, with the short hair, the holes in the balaclava are in the wrong place, even with it on the right way round. I can breathe OK cause my mouth is opposite an eye hole, so don't worry. Teacher has another headache, as well as me and Brian. She took something for it, but it didn't work, it was in a bottle marked Bells, and she swore before drinking it. Hells bells she said and downed nearly a bit of a bottle full. She slept in this morning so she missed porridge, so we had extra's. I was in the quiet corner No1, Brian was in the other one No3. Did you know that if you hold the bread down in a toaster with your pencil, it sets on fire, I didn't? We met the man from the Fire station again, he remembered me from the saucepan incident. If you are good do you get more or less presents at Christmas?, the Santa in Tangs Emporium said if I wasn't good and behaved. I would get more than I bargained for, that was before Brian was sick behind his tree, and the man in the flat cap took us out. See you all next month B & B (Bill and Brian)