

a few drops of rain. Morning & evening clouds make it much cooler, esp. in the house, which doesn't build up heat all day.

The sun is now setting to the north. Besides being something I've never seen, it also reeks havoc with our house's poorly planned orientation. The afternoon sun now fills the porch, as well as shining full on the bedroom roof, making it a sauna by evening, and impossible to sleep in. Luckily, sleeping on the porch is delightful, and we're thankful for the absence of mosquitoes here! Barbara's house in Aneho was full of mosquitoes, and we were reminded how lucky we are up here.

Mike & I had a good talk the other night, and aired a lot of feelings we've been holding inside. Although my "physical passions" have not increased, I do feel we've made progress. Sometimes I feel all will someday be well - maybe even like the good old days. Other times I really don't know.

Today we attended a fête given by the local farmers & rural extension agents - to discuss plans

for the new planting season, to share their achievements, & to pep talk everyone for planting.

The speeches started 3 hours late, and the sous-prefet showed up 2 hours after that! All in all, we sat for 4 hours listening to dull & boring speeches & political rhetoric. The only real highlights were dancing by a local troupeau covered in cowrie, and animation by the Bogou CEG, in their hot-pink t-shirts!

~~The~~ It was marché day, so people took breaks from the interminable speech-making to cruise the marché & have a little something to drink. But the S.P. was pissed at the poor turn-out, and made a marché roundup to drag everyone over. A minister is coming Monday, and he threatened all manner of things if there isn't an excellent turn-out. It reeked of political repression, which I am becoming more & more aware of. You be here or else. You shout political slogans