48.

Sat 13th December 1974

00.30 AM.

Present. Alex, Peter, Les, Jenny, Betty, John and self sitting in a semi circle

Alex and Betty Dance

Jenny and Les, especially Les seem to be getting disturbed. Les I feel is trying to take over as the centre of attention followed closely by ~~Jenny~~ Jenny

A silly ~~bad~~ idea of mine as feeling best I feel this is so. I am possibly jealous ~~of~~ at this moment, so annoyed for the want of the work to proceed. I cannot tolerate the interruptions. I prefer to get a rush of work then digest it all when I return to London

Each weekend people are here who restrict the flow of work.

The following is a discourse of the notes passed between Alex and Myself during the evening

Alex

Isn't this fucking boring - where's the pig? - you lazy bastard it will probably be bought in with a shitty nose and arse.

Graham

Tell me where the pig is and I will go wash its arse. As for its nose its probably got a cold.