

Communications to friends during the peak of violence in the Euro Maidan February – March 2014

### **19 Feb 14**

Remain safe with Asya in her flat behind Dnipro hotel.. Thanks everybody for your concern

Thanks for your help and/your concern. Ironically, have thrown open window for beautiful spring day. Last night was I think a full moon, but usual stray dogs didn't howl in response. Perhaps like me they object to smoke and smell of thunderflashes. They surely don't understand any better than I what it's all about.

Have limited acces to email, but mobile still working. But please don't make calls texts just to be kind. Shall keep my sister Margaret informed when and as

Mike

### **20 Feb 14**

Am Safe in Asya's flat.

For Russian speakers, Asya has kindly said I can give you her phone numbers:

+3806765688568860 (mobile)  
2786818 (home).

Please remember that she is in no less danger than I am.

The main setback in last 48 hours is that I can easily get away from the city centre, but getting back requires an unpleasant interrogation by 'police' of one brand or other. If no improvement by this Sat 22, I shall find somewhere to live further out, where life seems to continue normally.

Emailing as you see is still possible, but frustratingly slow. However, thro Asya am abreast of events, so please don't send messages unless you have something to tell me you think don't already know. Sorry if this sounds ungrateful.

In meanwhile I have only myself to blame for deciding to return to Kyiv. But I have plenty of food, liquor, my New Testament, & other reading (including some fascinating lit on statistics!) to keep me well occupied.

Love & thanks

Mike

### **21 Feb 14**

Another Quiet Night....

...and an uncanily quiet night, and even this email working pretty fast. But please heed strictures in my last.

Am spending w/e with Graham Seibert & family. They are on the other side of the river, so a bit like living in Richmond as I did during Vietnam demonstrations in London of 60s. I took all too little interest then. Autre temps, meme moeurs?

Pray not for me, but for this pathetic , corrupted country.

Mike