



May 28 - 30

Annyong Haseyo! After a couple of months of not touching a drop of alcohol, I went to a party last night and got pretty wrecked on soju, the local evil water. It smells like rubbing alcohol, if that's any indication of what it's like. One of the Korean teachers, Julie, bought a bottle for us. It's 25% alcohol and costs about 600 won for a bottle about the size of a beer bottle. It tastes pretty awful to me. Dillan, another Korean teacher, came over to our apartment after the party because it was too late to take a bus back to his home (it's about a two hour ride!) and he and I talked until 5 in the morning. Pretty crazy.

We have a new Korean teacher at the school. She starts in a week. Her English name is Belle. She says she studied German literature in university. Jennifer, another Korean teacher, also studied German literature, or history. Maybe it's a big thing here. A couple of the Korean teachers recognised T.S. Eliot (who wasn't German, of course), and one of them read "The Waste Land" in Korean.

I went downstairs today for some no-cha (green tea) with Kim Ho Chin, my friend at the bank. Thursday night we are going downtown to ha , out and meet his girlfriend. Some night after that I will be introduced to a friend of hers. Match making is very popular here in Korea. Apparently, though, if birthdays aren't compatible then the match can't

That's it for now, buddy. Take Care. I sent your insam cha [ginseng tea] the other day. I hope you enjoy it.

Love and affection, Marcus

be made.



a distracting cat in her own right