

Question:- “Second” completion? Where was the first?

Answer:-Right after the first pdf of this site, under the two photos.

Question:-Why is not this completion near there or that one near here?

Answer:-Because that one was related to events near the events at the end of that pdf while the present completion is related to the correspondence pdfs that are right below the present pdf ...

McKenzie, as was no surprise for Suzy or anybody, went with the kids and Johnny’s dad to Glossa for the summer, both for the rehearsals and because of all the stories about the place he had read in Mr Yiannis’ e-mails and attachments.

What was a great surprise for Suzy, when she witnessed the physical, not just internet, meeting of Mr Yiannis and her father, was their familiarity that was as great as if they had been close friends since student days, something that she of course did not attribute to their exchange of e-mails, but to, at least, the following analogy (as described in her words) : “Both of them, as students, were nerds, to a degree unimaginable to our (=Suzy’s) generation. My dad, until he met my mom, had been a science nerd who if, to study science, had to enter a monastery he would have done it; Mr Yiannis maybe would not have done it for science, but, all the same, if not worse, he would have entered a real monastery if in his student days he had not met Maria. No matter how unbearable and impossible nerds Suzy considered them, hardly sharing Johnny’s interest and his questions about details of how they were thinking 40 years ago, she seemed to relish as much as Johnny their playful plot to mix their names and writings right after the night of Canto General at Herodeion (a prank? She hoped so but she wasn’t sure; but it reminded her of the Mount Bushmore days of their two dads using the similarity of their names, Vassilis and Bill, to play a prank to real enemies with virtual allies, the difference being that now they were using some similarities in character and background to find, through correspondence, allies who were not virtual but real, as much flesh and bone as Mrs Angela and Mr Alex whom he and Johnny knew from a close distance. OK, maybe, there was no confusion of names either and all this impression was due to the strange, confusion-like, feeling kids often have when something happens that makes them realize that their parents existed before they themselves came to existence (and, possibly, also had some character aspects, quite different, from the ones the kids witnessed first hand in them) Let’s also not forget to add that it was a pleasant feeling for Suzy seeing that her dad had taken over some correspondence, about their common cause, that Johnny and she could not possibly carry out in their age. A feeling as pleasant as when she felt her mom took on protecting the kids from Merkel (although, we repeat, her dad’s present correspondence was addressed to potential allies not to enemies).

Finally let’s mention that both Johnny and Suzan listened very attentively to what their dads told them about one of the points of “Mount Bushmore” and of the indeterminate sequel after its open ending, since it was quite close to something both they and many fellow-students of them had felt was very close, probably, to the possible future of SYRIZA. Power might yield to forces of change just when it’s time to deliver them an undoable problem and then return to charge them with the failure in front of all the hopeful and all the desperate...In the racing against that the only, possible, hope that their dads saw was that sufficiently fast a sufficient number of activists might learn how and why to think and a sufficient number of thinkers might learn how and why to act and together help the Chancey Gardeners of the opposition accomplish something real besides the real attraction of the trust of people with real problems...

Oh: let’s not forget to mention one discovery Suzy just hit upon, through a habit she enjoyed, of every now and then punching on the keyboard things she had liked from things she had heard, especially if coming from her dad or mom, just in case she could help them save time if they found them ready, needing just a few changes, if they ever needed them; this time it was after hearing a discussion between them about Kübler Ross, as her dad was writing to a friend of them she herself didn’t know. Of Ross she had heard only in connection to Bob Fosse’s “All that jazz”; while looking for a “ü” letter, she googled *Kübler Ross* and hit upon a Kübler Ross quote that she thought would,unfortunately,prove in the crisis more relevant than Fosse’s reference to her would

“The most beautiful people we have known are those who have known defeat, known suffering, known struggle, known loss, and have found their way out of the depths. These persons have an appreciation, a sensitivity, and an understanding of life that fills them with compassion, gentleness, and a deep loving concern. Beautiful people do not just happen.”

Elisabeth Kübler Ross