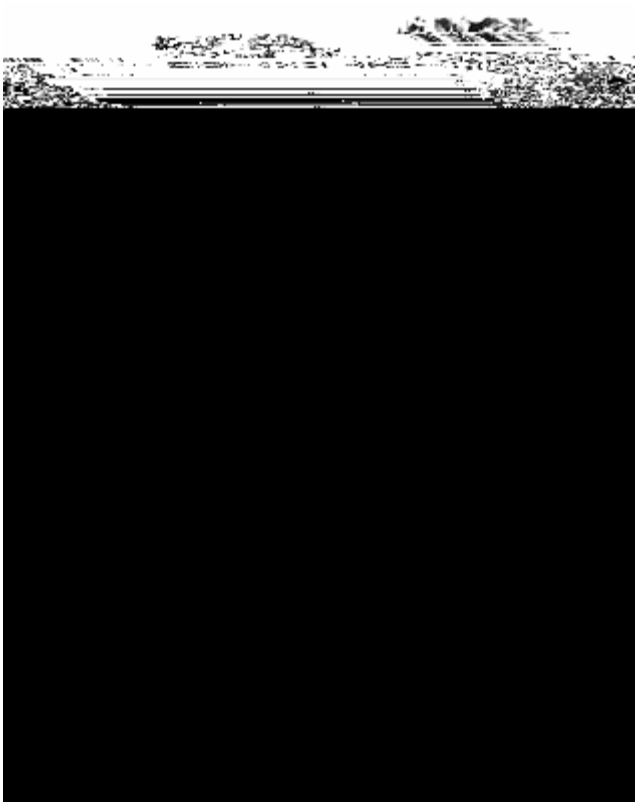

Text & Photography

"Do you have any other identification?"

"Yes, there in my passport."

I flipped several pages of the

disillusioned?

doing, but

became a government hotel for transient military personnel.

Now it is known as The Annex,

On the third day of my return to Samoa, I walked down from the Annex to the main road, turned right towards the harbor mouth, and passed Max Haleck's store. At the harbor's edge,

The closer I got to the main

Fagatogo. Opposite on my left, was a deteriorating

to be."

"You’re right. They say that this Nu'uuli Village was the most affected by that recent wind. Well, it is to be expected at Nu'uuli - that murdering village."

Some passengers laughed, for fighting and killing were a

churches representing religious sects which had not existed in Samoa when I had left, congregations such as Assembly

piled high with boiled breadfruit and fried chicken. I ate and talked while they watched me.

"What grade are you in now, Asi?"

I remembered one day when Mi

which gives entrance and ex

scholarships from continuously