

Walter Williams fieldnotes  
Tuesday January 12, 1993

Rarotonga, Cook Islands

This morning D. appeared at my room early. He was again aroused, and we made love once again. Then we showered and left to go look for permanent housing for me. D. had borrowed his cousin's car to drive me around. After looking at several places I found a nice inexpensive (at \$15 NZ, or \$7.50 US per night) room at Are Renga lodging, in the village of Arorangi. I paid a month's rent, and said I would come by tomorrow to move in. I got the feeling that D. thinks this is too far from his house for him to come visit me here (they consider a trip to the other side of the island, of less than a half hour, to be an excessively long journey. This shows the relativity of distance, because an LA resident would consider this practically next door). But I hope he will come visit, since he is so nice. We then had lunch, came back to my room, and made love once again. D. then left, and I did some writing. In the evening, T. came by to visit again, and he and I made love. Boy, they are both great. Both are very nice.