

Some years later I reflected on the expatriate experience. As I recalled my favourite film, the phrase “...unlike that poor devil, he’s riding the whirlwind” popped into my head. This is what General Allenby judged T.E. Lawrence to be doing, as the General and Mr Dryden walked off, at the end of part one of the film *Lawrence of Arabia*. In fact, the whirlwind continued - eventually carrying me and family back to Africa, then to Scotland and finally, New York. Family circumstances changed. I moved on to Ethiopia, Tanzania, Kenya and now Uganda. It is a tribute to Karen, who encouraged me to overcome my uncertainty to take up the Malawi opportunity in the first place. Here we both are in windswept St Andrews in summer 2016.



This was the year of the girls’ – Rhona’s and Kirsty’s – graduation at Glasgow University – Jamie graduating four years earlier at Edinburgh Napier University. Roddy’s story is captured in *Three Royal Terrace*.