

Me again, this should be short as Steph covered most things last time. I wanted to get the last one out quickly to send to Mum.

Its been a while since I wrote but its mainly been taken up with recovering. I am on the mend. For the first time since I came off my bike I am pain-free and although I need to do my exercises to strengthen my shoulder and I haven't managed to get back to playing badminton my life is starting to feel a bit more normal.

I haven't written since June, and the spectacular EU vote in the UK. Its strange, I didn't leave the UK because I was unhappy with the place, I always felt that I should feel at home in either New Zealand or the UK. I didn't feel out of step when we went back in 2014 but listening to the radio coverage of the vote and the pantomime that followed I felt like an observer looking into another country, I guess I



should not be surprised, I've not lived in the UK for almost 5 years so I am going to feel a bit out of touch. It really was a contrast, it was all that was on the UK news and apart from noticing the actual event, and the amusement it caused, its largely gone unnoticed over here. We are back in the UK in September so it will be interesting to see if I still feel out of step.

I am now back at work full time, I was working from home while I was recovering but starting at the beginning of July I was back going to work as normal. Well not really normal as now Steph and I travel into Wellington together. We live on the beach about 30 KM (18 miles) north of Wellington. We have lots of choices about getting to work, we can walk to the train, we can cycle to the train or we can drive half the way and then cycle the rest. Well





its winter and we get up at 6:10 and I am still recovering so we have not felt overly disposed towards cycling so far instead we walk to the train and at just after 7 in the morning Steph leads me in arm exercises. God knows what the other commuters think of the two nutters at the end waving their arms around but they don't say anything. It's a completely different rhythm to our day. We arrive at Wellington station and kiss under the defibrillator machine (how romantic) and then I walk along the seafront to work. In the evening I try really hard to get the 5:17 and try get onto the train at the last clock on the platform. Maybe we will get bored of each other after a bit but it seems to be going OK so far. Steph is doing full time hours in nine days so two days a week Steph goes in early and I get a lie in until after 7 and have porridge.

I have started my physio rehab. I think its going pretty well, I know I have to put in the effort to get back to normal movement and I think its starting to come together. We have even started to cycle again and last weekend



we walk up colonial knob, which really is the name of the local hill overlooking Porirua harbour. I have been looking



out at the hill from the train on the way to work and watching the first touch of sun catching the peak and thinking “I want to be up there”. Well last weekend I was and the weather even played ball and was lovely. Mind you its been so long since we did any proper exercise I could feel the hill in my calf muscles for two days.

Work has been a bit weird. There have been loads of con-



ferences which makes for interesting weeks. At the Mobile Refresh I attended a weird talk where the person doing the presentation was actually in Japan and was presenting





via a video link. I have not been in a lecture theatre when the presenter was not actually there before. I even did a presentation myself at our company conference on how to get started at mobile development. It was all pretty low key. One of the presentations was a guided Pokemon GO walk. Yes everyone is completely obsessed with Pokemon GO, well a bunch of 20 somethings in a mobile development team is pretty much the target audience. We had lunch outside with everyone playing and also bizarrely Nheria and Tony have taken to playing the game on their phones while they are playing the arcade machine in the kitchen. Very very strange.

Yes life is starting to re- turn to nor- mal, from staring the week doing exercises on a chilly train platform through to



Friday evening drinks and pool at work, which is in the building just near to Steph its nice to find our rhythm again, just in time to leave for Europe.