

17 Sunday

Got in DC for 9 am.

Had breakfast & as the hotel rooms were not yet ready we went sight seeing around the White House, the Treasury & all of the other buildings of State.

So here it is, the seat of power. Where there are more homeless, more murders, more prostitution, more beggars than anywhere else in America. The poor come here to sleep outside of the White House embarrassing the politicians into giving them welfare. It is sad & a little frightening.

On TV, the election result from Louisiana where the election for governor was between a man with a history of womanising, racketeering & corruption & another with strong links with the KKK. Fortunately the racketeer won, although half of the white population voted KKK. This is reality.

* Anyway in the afternoon I was watching Washington Redskins on the American Football, thrashing the Pittsburgh Steelers when Alex came in. He thanked me for coming on the tour, he said he was really pleased I came, that Thrash was getting him down. In future he will room with him.

* In Atlanta we were checking out of the hotel at 5pm when Thrash decided to shower. He didn't tell anyone, he just left us waiting in the lobby for an hour whilst he showered. He'd been in his room all day & hadn't bothered.

* Thrash scavenges all the time. Last night he borrowed 10 dollars from me & apparently as I walked to the truck stop he was making fuck off signs to my back - like ha I've blagged money off Mo. Alex found this offensive. Apparently he'd borrowed all of Lisa's dollars (appx 40) from her. Yet he's been given as much money as everyone else & hasn't bought anything.