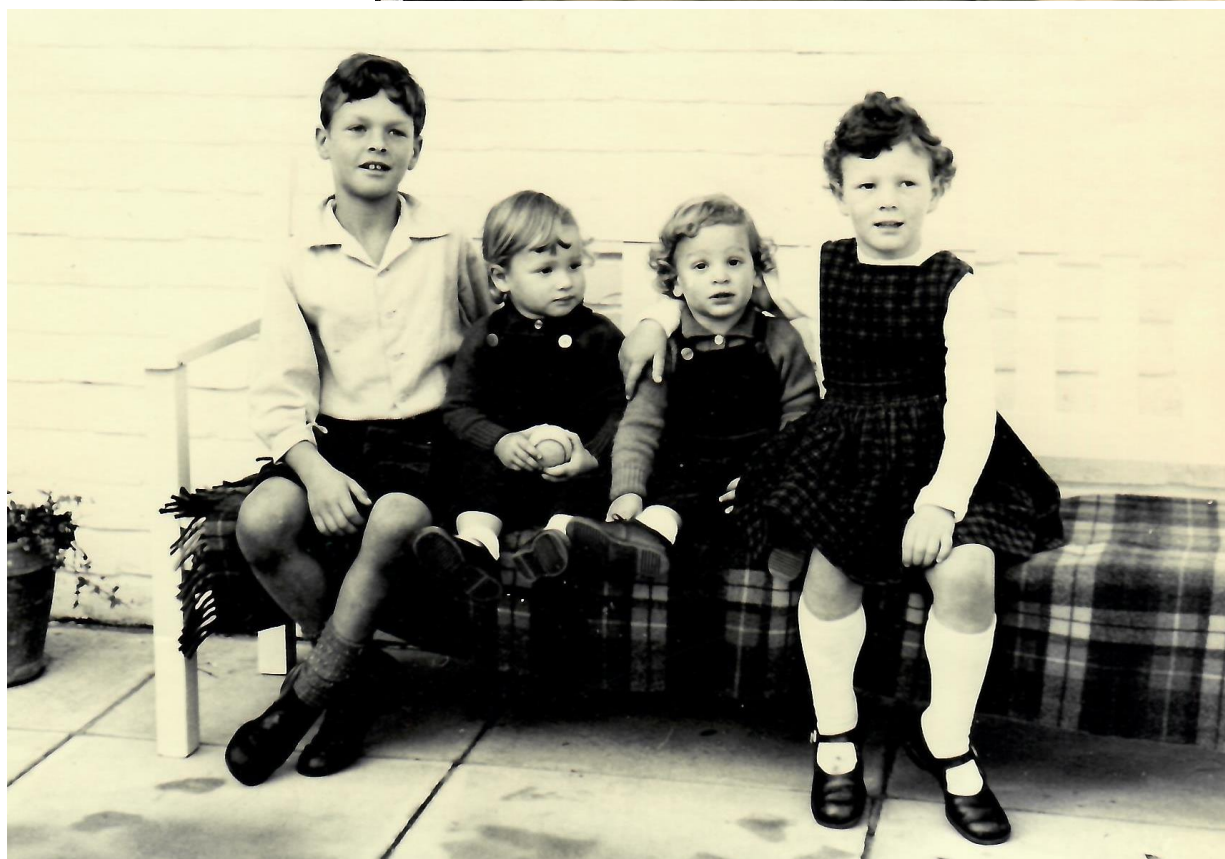


Esther, my beloved twin.



I have known Esther for a long time as you can imagine starting at quite an early age. I do not remember much of those early times.



But we were certainly competitive even at that early age,



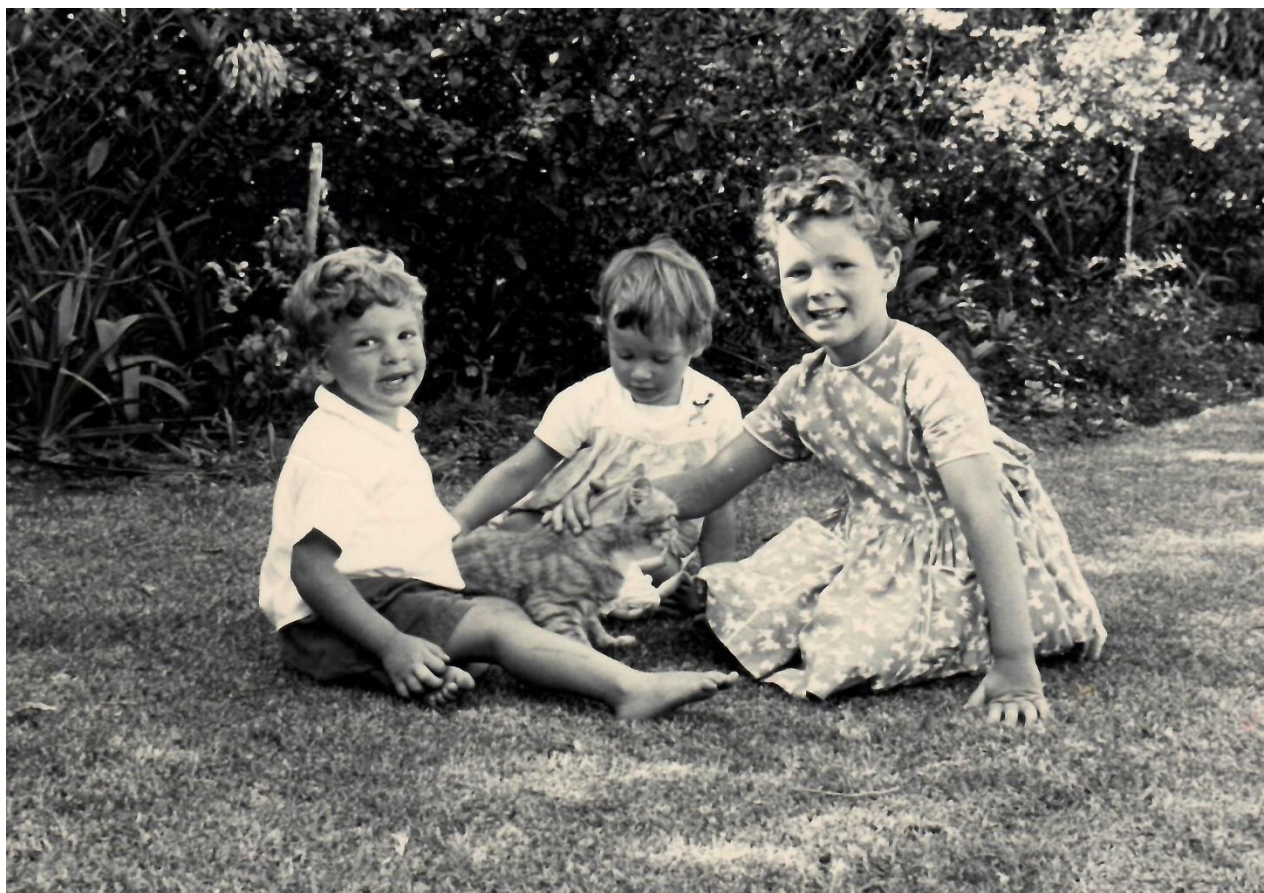
but spent most of our days together 24 hours a day playing and being naughty.

We would both press the envelope in the naughtiness stakes and take it in turns getting punished as whomever was in front, received the greatest volume of wrath from our mother, and by the time the second one came in, that wrath had subsided a little, and would therefore come off a little lighter.

I can recall one incident when Esther and I unloaded all of the vinyl LP records from their sleeves and then sped around the garden on our bums on them. We destroyed quite a few that time and were not very popular for a period.



Esther fondness of animals also started early,



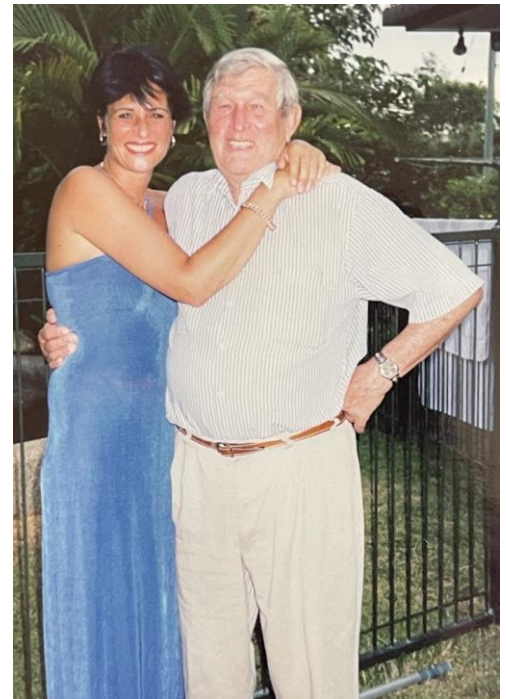
and I cannot remember a time that she has been without a dog(s) of some size. She has always loved her animals dearly and they have been pampered and lucky to have had her as their owner!



I was always jealous of Esther growing quicker and stronger than me. At some point we seem to catch up although her yoga to this day has been tremendously impressive.



Over the years we have grown apart but never too far away from each other, visiting regularly, whether in Australia or Dubai



Over the past year I have been building the communication with Esther so that we have been talking almost daily via text. My wish was for us to be spending far more time together again. Unfortunately, that is never to be now.

I would think that anyone who has spent time with Esther will agree with me when I say that Esther was extremely generous with her time and spirit. She was full of energy and compassion and wanted only the best for those around her. She will be missed from the bottom of my heart and remembered for all time...All my love.... John

