



*"At school in England, I was popular with the girls, was called a Casanova and even had a steady girlfriend. Initiation into gay life came through a drama teacher who was heading a three-year course I took, I was very green then and he began to take me for excursions to Leeds where there are a number of gay pubs. It was there I met one or two attractive, nice men and spent weekends with them. This is the period that the duality in my life began..*

*"In 1968, I came to Bangalore to teach English on a salary of Re 250 a month. When I was down south, I had relationships with both men and women. I suppose I was officially heterosexual till the time I came to Delhi in 1970. The gay life in Delhi is very different from what I had seen in England. There are various levels of homosexuality here. There are the unofficial clubs for the upper echelons as the one in the house of a famous fashion designer. It is a world of superficiality, all hyped up - I would describe it as frantic. Then, there are those who like to dress outrageously and indulge in exhibitionism. I am very different from all these people and don't like attracting attention through flashy clothes. "As far as I am concerned, I have reached an age when sex no longer remains a major part of my life. As for my preferences, I suppose that I would not go in for a partner older than me. I have never preferred older men. The youngest boy who lived with me in Delhi was 17 years old. "All my friends are Indians and I find their acceptance of my sexuality really nice. They all know that I am a homosexual--I don't care to hide it or keep it secret from them. Perhaps, acceptance is one of the facets of Hinduism, which is all embracing. The fact that I am homosexual has never affected either my personal or working relationships."*



*The Love that Dare not Speak its Name",*

*31 July, 1988*

