**Keith Extracts**

**Extract 1**

 I was brought up in Hampshire in a small market town as it was then, and I felt there was a big wide world out there. Uh, so um, I came to London when I was nineteen worked in the bank Barclays Bank Hampstead Heath branch. Okay. And, um, I did national service. I was one of the last to be called up. And, uh, I learned Russian. So that was my time. I was, uh, in Bukinghamshire at place called Wilton Park. And, uh, if we got through the exams, we would end go to a hotel in Cheltenham. So this was a big attraction.

Now, I went to Cheltenham and then to Germany, uh, and then when my national service finished, I came back to London again and worked at the Russell square branch. And, um, when I was doiing national service in Germany uh, we went down to the village and all the lads drank a lot and I couldn't really manage the drink. And I can remember coming back in the, um, car and well, one of the guys said, Keith, you're talking jibberish. And I remember sort of sitting up near this guy. I must have squeezed his knee. Anyway, the next day he said to me, you remember what we were talking about down in the village? I hadn't even any recollection at all of what we're talking about.But I didn't like to admit that I didnt now anything because it would give away that I couldn't hold my hold liquor. I couldn't. And, uh, and he said, Oh, we were talking about the ancient Greeks. I said, Oh yes, yes, that's right I remember of course I didnt at all and then he said, I would like to do to you what the ancient Greeks did to each other.And I thought, well, what does he mean? And suddenly the penny dropped, but I got very frightened and I said, we'd be put in jankers if we did that. So, um, nothing happened.

**Extract 2**

 Uh, then when, uh, at Russell square, one of the elderly members of staff was retiring and we had a celebration, uh, for him and I left. And then I thought oh dear I should have gone to the lavatory because I needed to go to the loo. And so I went back to the bank and the doors were shut and I pressed the bell, but couldn't get in. And so I walked up, uh, I remember there was a lavatory in a little side street so I thought I'd go in there. I didn't like public lavatories much.

I went in there. And relieved myself and I was leaning against the wall. I was just conscious of a little bit of pressure on my arm and I didn't didn't do anything. Then this hand came round and touched me up and a fellow said, would you like to come back home with me? And I said, well, where do you live? He said, just round the corner. And he lived in a basement flat in um, Brunswick square. And so I went down to the basement and he shared the flat with another fellow. And, uh, so we went to bed and that was the first time I'd had any sexual experience.

He was very straight looking, which is what I wanted cause I was afraid I'd upset my parents if they knew I was gay because of course it was illegal. And, um, I was very repressed. Um, that's why I came to London. I think that's, I didn't realize it, but I think that's may have been why I came to London and that's certainly why I stayed in London because I thought here, if anything ever happened and something appeared in the local in the paper probably no one would know. But if it appeared in the local people in my hometown, the whole town would know and would be gossiping and I would bring shame upon my family. So uh, I could leave lead a gay life in the anonymity of London and I grew to love London and I love the theatre. So of course there's masses oftheatrein London and the fringe thea so on. So this is where I stayed and this is well, I should probably die here. I expect.