

III

Still you're happy in
thier visitation of
your bad dream universe
that shouldn't have been

They did come. Ma and Pa brought out my first girl visitor, and it really was a fine thing to see a female visit me. We are going to do someplace up some night when I am out, It will be a real rush.

Two guys came out tonight and one gave me names for possible jobs. Also my old girlfriend was out, but I couldn't let her win anymore realizing the fool she played me for. It's been suggested this part of my growing up, cutting off of an old tragic love object, may help and I believe it.

Anyhow, figuring it out was easy, dependence on one person to fulfill your psychic needs is the true way to disaster in your mind. So many can do as well as the person you are fixated on. And I believe this is true, I feel much better.

Goodbye Poem I

Love good bye you're
gone from me now
and forever. I feel no more
the thrill of human
compassion in your
nearness, our touch
would be that old poison
reenjoyed in sorrow.

I can't see you making

no and you any for