

hatred up into headaches
at it's ugliness

More on today tomorrow probably.

It's after 12:00 so I can tell you that I got kicked out of this one bar for wrecking thier jukebox and they wanted me out of thier for life, but I could really care less. My brother was hopping mad so I hope he doesn't get into trouble over such a small thing, but he's got a lot more meanness to get out than me, legally that is

Feb 11 -- At home to start and we are having turkey for dinner and I enjoyed the supper luxury of sleeping until noon which is like forbidden fruit on the ward and I loved every minute of it.

I took the dog for a walk to Times Square and bought some cigarillos, then walked to K's house and allowed our dogs to visit. Ma took me to Capitol Court and we got a valentine card for she'll know who on Wednesday and we looked at some coats I wouldn't I wouldn't possibly consider buying. Got home and slept like a dog.

Dinner was exceptional, turkey with all the trimmings and I ate until I was full, and went out at suppertime for some McDonalds. So as I am writing I have four hours left, but no plans other than being a homebody. Maybe maybe my brother wants to shoot pool. We played straight pool up to 50 and he beat me by two balls