

only the spirit a  
man devoid lives not  
I call Thee thy  
many names knowing  
I only find the one I seek  
You bring me comfort  
from oppressed bosom I fly Thy  
earth full of Thy spirit

Blind rush of any girl's stupidity brought me to  
showdown again, and again, and again the good system  
heard my plea, will try taking care of me differently.

Wednesday I go before the Staff Board or something.  
I 'spose to determine if I am ready for outpatient  
activities. So maybe next week I'll be out for good,  
but I don't know what I'll do besides work if possible  
and hunt down some jobs. Any way getting out of here will  
sure be a relief and a blessing. I'll be able to sort  
and get it together with whatever it is I gotta do.

Finally saw Dr. K. today and he felt I was getting  
my shit together(ed.scarabidae) as far as getting out  
of here goes. Wednesday will be a big day in front of  
the staff.

Feb 13 - Milwaukee sunrises probably can't be equalled for  
thier color in winter. The clouds over the lake make it  
shrouded perfectly into irridescence of red and the sky