

The problem with GT is problems, everybody has them, but don't know what to do with them. I could tell them to forget them, but then the game would be over. But I believe people value thier problems so much there is probably little you could do to make them give them up. People are problems in themselves even if they give up thier problems, so the whole problem seems to be based on people. Now if these people weren't around all thinking about thier problems we'd be better off. Also if there were no people there would be no problems. But you can't get rid of all these people so it seems problems will be in style for a long time.

And I can hear Sam Clemens rolling in his grave! But you can tell at least the kid can think things through. I really feel a freak lately more than ever it seems as though people are watching. I don't know what they expect or want, but it could all be my imagination just as well as anything. I hate to write this as it seems paranoid, but if I had a film on candid camers this could be true.

This one new girl on the ward insists on watching me at the cafeteria et al, but won't show up on the ward, and she hides out with these other 2 or 3 girls in thier room, a really strange situation. If she was up and about I'm sure I'd get to know her. Should be more on this later, like later this week.

Some people got super shells around them and are hard to get through too, even talk too. I try to talk to, or open up some of them, but the rest seem all curled up and dying inside, some people just refuse to be happy.