

This must be a record for what I wrote in one day, so I'm going to cut it off here and now. Oh, by the way I really pulled a dunwit today and threw my own shorts in the institution laundry, do I feel stupid for doing that, hope my ma understands. I guess I was sleepy when I did that or not all there or unthinking somehow. Atleast they weren't my best ones.

Feb - 20- Tuesday of my last week I hope. There was something I was supposed to ask for or tell Dr. L., but it slips my mind, of course I gotta find out about the release, but something else, oh yes, job placement. But seeing I got a job for my release I might not inquire.

They still bring this giant baby to the cafeteria and all the attendants watch him drool his food out. I can't figure why it is here, but it is sort of nauseating. The kid looks like Mick Jagger, so I suppose the nurse got some kind of fetish on it. 'Tis a puzzle as he isn't well enough really to be here.

For You

Once I screamed love

in a thousand places

repeating the name of the thing i felt

It was enrapturing

to call it's name and

claim it for my own

Older adolescence

passing I call it's

name again really

feeling it for you