

Off the ward for Day Hospital is a treat, inasmuch as you are away from the insanity. In OT we played scrabble which is a fun game, but I didn't win.

The morning wasn't bad either it didn't bore me too much at least. Got to bowl a game in social rec today, but did poorly like around 117 which is close to my old average. If I can get that new average of 150 or so going I will be well pleased.

There was a camera trip today I had to miss due to my class schedule, but I'm not one to skip out because I keep telling myself I will be a good boy. That is I understand the way out of here.

My mind is close to blank now, but I feel a need to write something so my pen continues to travel these funny blue lines. If anyone takes time I'm sure they will notice that today wasn't exceptional except that DR. L. told me for sure that I will be an outpatient next week.

I feel much better knowing I'm going to be out of here next week and back at home it's just a feeling of reassurance or something. but I feel good about it. I better get that gas station job back or I'll really be hurting for money. I trust the man who owns it and respect his promise of a job for when I', out.

Feb 22 - Gray day from the veranda again. Yesterday's sun couldn't sustain itself I guess. This being the last full day of my captivity on the ward it should be of extra significance for me, but I'm not sure how to celebrate it.