

Monday 24
Thursday, June 20, 1963

171st Day—194 days to follow

☒	CLEAR
☐	CLOUDY
☐	RAIN
☐	SNOW

Dear Life,

With each passing moment a bit older, a bit wiser, a bit more mellow.

Within time of two weeks A & I have not physically embraced in closeness. It has been difficult adjusting, accepting a changed attitude.

For a half month's physical harmony: I thought I had problems! Now, there is no physical communication. Being involved as a contributing factor under action take another course I naturally assumed a share of responsibility. I assumed all sorts of things. He said he was content, though he didn't want to take part in love action.

Mon. 24
Friday, June 21, 1963

172nd Day—193 days to follow

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Is his interest in me gone?
Does he no longer care? Have I
conformed to must to his will
thus making ^{the}rob as interesting,
because he knows how confident
of my feelings? Does he
want me to leave? Is
his previous domestic affair
which is undergoing active explora-
tion, including his spirit
for a time, a time of present
interest only? Or has he
finally grown tired of
the lack of a woman he
has loved previous to any
relationship?

The answer is not really
complicated! It only appears
that way. First only did
I feel so emotionally stirred
because I've given up
all that I have been for the
entanglement of rare experience

Monday 24
Saturday, June 22, 1963

173rd Day—192 days to follow

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Al, a man simple yet quite complex. I love him as much as I have loved in the past: George, Bobby, Robert, Thurey and John. I love him as much and probably more than reality will show, & then those of the unpredictable future.

Yes, man has free will ~~but~~ in & about the web of his environment, but also, he is affected by his past & present by the total environment. Situations are not out of hand. Again, they only appear in such a state. There is nothing to fear, but fear itself. And when there is a lack of logical reasoning, thinking, coming to a point of realistic understanding. Fear evolves, engulfing all associated into

Mon 28
Sunday, June 23, 1963

174th Day—191 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

man confusion of nonrelated
idioblast segments, piece of a
puzzle, a puzzle warped.

Al, to me, is a loving,
kind, forgetful man. Loving
I can bomb, kind also and
forgetful because of his
connections with yesterday's things.
To him, they are as real as today.
I have felt his leaving.
Why? Because once before
I gave completely, willing to
forget all hold on worldly
gain. John reacted, not
through verbal info, but rather
through subtle action. He left
a wound. Now, physical rejection
of one I love preaches at the
wound. He stings and
burns. Inner life is torn
open, exposed to condemnation.
The wound is somewhat

Monday, June 24, 1963

175th Day—190 days to follow

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healing. With some timing, nerves
have been deadened. Although ~~the~~ wound
appears healed physical feeling ^{has}
has been nummed. And I ~~feel~~
I feel ~~stagnant~~.

I have considered leaving. This
upon contemplation & verbal stuff of
Al. I have decided not to do. I
would like to solve this
'existing' relationship. I want
to be with Al. There is still
a yearning for him although
the physical satisfaction has
been nummed. He is as good
to me as he can be. Now I
appreciate not because there
is need (of which there is a
great deal of), but because I
recognize and am proud of
his attention, his concern.
More than my need of him,
I want to be needed.
This is no longer ^{and} physically at the moment.

^{Mon} Tuesday, June 25,

176th Day—189 days to

I can function and
without physical comfort
of the depend upon
adjusting from one
situation to an opposite
the same pattern in
emotionally difficult
possible, for it is
place. Along with
manner, I am
group, it seems
manner of thought

Mellowing I
With mellowing,
The fine points of
is blunted, the
of the whole are not
more or recognizable

Life. I beg the