

This is me. Without spell check or the comfort of a cut + paste option. And is honest. Even now I hesitate before completing the thought / sentence. But I wanted to give something more and this seems like an acceptable amount for now.

What if I am just "trite"? I established that opinions are divergent, so what the hell.

I had a massage tonight + I feel better, physically. I can move my neck + look over my shoulders. I was beginning to look like a little old lady when I drove, turning my entire body at the waist to look left or right. It cost me \$80 to not be in pain. Funny, that's about the amount that my company paid me to get in this shape. Ironic.

I just climbed into Jessi's top bunk of her bed + hugged her. She didn't hug me back, but she didn't push me away either. That's progress.

We argue over the most insanely stupid things. It is usually by accident that we find ourselves getting along these days. Putting forth an effort doesn't seem to work at the moment. I suppose that will change over time... but I sure do miss her.

It is late. I've had my bath, I ate dinner, (egg salad + cheddar) I won't read tonight. I have enough in my head right now. Besides, I'm afraid I will be tempted to stay up too late. I can't function on a few hours of sleep like some people. I need a solid seven hours minimum... and that's been rare lately. I have a big closing at 8am with a very important client. She is there because of me. I'd love to tell the prunadonna bitch to kiss my ass, but she pays my bills.... so instead - I will kiss hers. Being a grown up sucks,

I wonder what it would be like
to "check out" of this world?
To give in to the notion of
insanity and be forgiven
anything & everything for lack
of a functioning mind? Perhaps
that sounds a bit dramatic -
but for me it sounds like
peace. If only I could somehow
be sure that I could find my
way back - maybe then it
would be a viable option.
I'd never have the guts.
I couldn't let go of the controls.
Voluntary insanity -- now
there's a fantasy I could play
with. But alas, I would
never make it in a world
without logic & order. Wow.
I have written non stop. No
more hesitating. I realize
I'm no longer breaking up
the paragraphs correctly.
And I'm sure I'm starting
sentences with the word "and".
Ha! I haven't reread one
thought, haven't ripped out
a page & started over - see -
it's just me.