

sent Oct 15th 71



Mrs M.O. Millan

2095 LAKESHORE DRIVE

DORVAL

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(1)

Wed Oct 6th

DEAR GRANDMOTHER.

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT
THERE ARE SOME PTS IN NEED OF
STRAIGHTENING OUT, SOME THINGS WHICH
YOU ARE NOT QUITE CLEAR ON. I WILL
TRY TO EXPLAIN THINGS CLEARLY TO
YOU IN THIS LETTER, BUT YOU WILL
HAVE TO TRY AND UNDERSTAND THEM.

One is why i left the hospital
two is my marriage with PETER
three is WHY I WANT A FARM
four is WHETHER OR NOT I AM
TRYING TO ABUSE OF YOUR GENEROSITY.
FIVE is WHAT I WANT TO DO WITH
MY LIFE AND WHY

& ALL THOSE THINGS FIT
TOGETHER. THEY CANNOT REALLY BE SEPARATED
ONE FROM THE OTHER BUT FOR SIMPLI-
CITIES' SAKE I HAVE OUTLINED THEM.
THERE IS ONE THING THAT EVERYTHING
Hinges on. IT IS THE RELIGION WHICH
I MENTIONED BEFORE-

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TO UNDERSTAND WHY I LEFT
THE HOSPITAL, YOU'VE GOT TO SEE WHY
I CAME TO THE HOSPITAL, FROM NELL'S
POINT OF VIEW AND FROM MINE.

NELL'S I WENT TO JAIL FOR CRAWLING
ON THE STREETS ~~AFTER~~ HAVING BEEN
KICKED OUT FROM THE FREE SCHOOL 3
MONTHS SINCE. THE DAY I GOT OUT OF
JAIL, I WAS PUT INTO AN EMERGENCY
WARD FOR MUSHROOM POISONING. 10 DAYS
LATER, I PHONED NELL AND TOLD HER
I WAS NOT SCARED TO DIE ANY MORE. IN
THE MEANTIME, MY FAMILY HAS RECEIVED
LETTERS FROM ME WHICH THEY CAN MAKE
NEITHER HEAD OR TAIL OF. ALSO MY YEAR
WITH NELL WAS PRETTY HECTIC.

SO NELL FIGURES I NEED
PSYCHIATRIC CARE AND SETS THE
WHEEL IN MOTION.

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MNC

I HAVE HOWEVER AN ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT VIEW OF THE PICTURE.
WHEN I GOT KICKED OUT OF THE
FREE SCHOOL, I HAD ONLY TRIED
MARIJUANA ONCE AND IT HAD HAD
NO EFFECT. THAT EVENING, I TRIED
LSD- WHICH I HAVE HAD ONLY TWICE
SINCE AND WILL NEVER TAKE AGAIN.
I WAS NOT VERY INVOLVED INTO
DRUGS THEN AND NEVER HAVE BEEN OR
WILL BE. I DO NOT FEEL THAT
MARIJUANA IN MODERATION WILL DO
ME HARM AND I FEEL THAT THERE
ARE SPIRITUAL THINGS WHICH IT
MAY ~~HELP~~ HELP ME TO UNDERSTAND,
BY STOPPING MY CONSCIOUS MIND FROM
BLOCKING ~~FROM~~ MY UNCONSCIOUS
FROM ME. IT ~~HAS~~ HAS HELPED
A FEW TIMES BUT I WILL NOT EVEN
TAKE THAT FOR A LONG TIME. IT WOULD
NOT BE HELPFULL.

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AS FOR CRAWLING ON THE STREET,
IT WAS MAINLY AN EXPERIMENT.
PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS ASSUMING, TO
MOVE AROUND YOU SHOULD WALK. I
WILL ADMIT IT IS THE EASIEST WAY
BUT IT WOULD BE NARROWING YOUR
LIFE TO A GREAT EXTENT NOT TO TAKE
EVERY POSSIBILY OR MOST AND TRY
THEM OUT. TEST THE FEEL OF IT, THE
DIFFERENT VIEW OF THE WORLD FROM
THAT VANTAGE POINT, PEOPLES REACTION
TO A SITUATION WHICH THEY HAVE
NEVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE, IF
ANYTHING WITH SEEMINGLY NOTHING
TO DO WITH THE ~~THE~~ EXPERIENCE CAN
BE LEARNED FROM IT, ALSO LEARNING
TO EXPRESS AN OPINION WHICH OTHER
PEOPLE WILL NOT EVEN CONSIDER THE
POSSIBILITY OF SHARING.
THERE IS NO END TO THE NUMBER
OF THINGS THAT CRAWLING ON THE
STREETS WILL TEACH A PERSON!

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THE MUSHROOM EPISODE IS ONE WHICH HAS SHOWN ME THE RIVER I HAD TO CROSS AND HELPED ME CROSS IT. THAT PERTICULAR TYPE OF MUSHROOM HAS BEEN USED BY MANY CIVILIZATIONS TO TRY AND REACH THEIR PERTICULAR VERSION OF GOD. THERE ARE SEVERAL BOOKS ABOUT IT. ONE CALLED "THE SACRED MUSHROOM AND THE CROSS", ^{BRAINGS} ~~BROUGHT~~ FORWARD THE IDEA THAT CHRIST USED IT, & ALSO THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS AND THE MEXICANS STILL HAVE CEREMONIES WITH THAT MUSHROOM. THEY KNOW MORE ABOUT IT THEN ME THOUGH, AND I TOOK A LITTLE TOO MUCH. FORTUNATELY I HAD THE SENSE TO MAKE MYSELF VOMIT WHILE I COULD.

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WHEN THAT EXPERIENCE BEAUTIFUL
AND FRIGHTENING AS IT WAS, WAS
OVER AND I WAS BACK INTO THIS
WORLD, I FELT A VERY INTENSE
LOVE FOR MYSELF AND THE WORLD.
SOMETHING COMPLETELY UNSELFISH.
BECAUSE I WAS ABLE TO SEE THE FOREST
AND EACH INDIVIDUAL TREE AND SEE
THE BEAUTY OF EACH AND HOW THEY
FITTED PERFECTLY TO MAKE A WHOLE.
AND HOW EVERYTHING FITTED, EVEN
MAN WHO LIKES TO SEPARATE HIMSELF
FROM NATURE, MAN WHO DOES NOT
KNOW HE HAS NO MORE OR LESS RIGHT
TO USE LAND THAN THE SMALLEST
PLANT OR BIRD OR EVEN ROCK. EACH
ONE OF US WHATEVER RACE OR KIND
HAS HIS PLACE, AND TO A GREAT
EXTENT, WE ARE ALL A PART OF
EACH OTHER. IF YOU HAVE OR DO EVER
HAVE THE EXPERIENCE OF LOOKING

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INTO THE BEAUTY OF SOMEBODY'S
SOUL, YOU WILL OR HAVE SEEN THAT
THE PRINTS OF THE SAME MAKER -
WHEN I ~~wrote~~^{PHONED} TO NELL AND
TOLD HER I WAS NO LONGER SCARED
TO DIE, I DID NOTHIN' OF TELLING
HER I WAS NOT SCARED TO LIVE EITHER.
ALL MY FEAR WAS COMPLETELY GONE,
DISSOLVED BY THE BEAUTY WHICH I
SAW ALL AROUND ME. IT WAS AS IF
I HAD SUDDENTLY ENTERED HEAVEN.
2 WEEKS LATER I WAS IN A
HOSPITAL.

AFTER A WHILE, I RATHER
GOT TO LIKE THE ONE IN MONTREAL.
THERE WERE PEOPLE THERE, WILLING
TO WORK ON MY LEVEL, ONE OF
ABSOLUTE HONESTY, EXPLANATION ~~AND~~
OF FEELINGS AND UNDERSTANDING OF
THEM ON BOTH PARTYS. THE NURSES

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AND ME ACTUALLY WENT QUITE FAR
INTO THE REMOVAL OF INHIBITIONS
TO BE REPLACED BY TRUST OF ONE
ANOTHER. IN SPITE OF THE FACT
THAT I ONLY SPENT 2 MONTHS THERE
I WOULD STILL TRUST VIVIAN TURLEY,
THE HEAD NURSE, SAY, WITH MY MOST
INSIDE OF INSIDE FEELINGS.

THEN I WENT TO
CHESTNUT LODGE. THAT PLACE
MAY HAVE A GOOD REPUTATION AND
NICE GROUNDS, BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL.
THE PEOPLE THERE, MOST OF THEM,
WERE VERY STUCK IN THE DULL
ROUTINE OF EITHER BEING CRAZY
OR DEPRESSED OR WORKING 8 hrs./DAY,
AMONG CRAZY AND DEPRESSED PEOPLE.
FOR A WHILE IT WAS OKAY. THEN
MY RESISTANCE STARTED WEARING A
LITTLE THIN. THE ATMOSPHERE OF
CHESTNUT LODGE IS ONE OF 50 YEARS

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OF DESPAIR. IT GRADUALLY STARTED
SLEEPING INTO ME TO SAP MY STRENGTH.
EXCESSIALLY CHRISTMAS. IT WAS
HORRIBLE! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I
CAN'T REMEMBER FEELING QUITE RIGHT
SINCE, THOUGH THINGS ARE BEGINNING
TO LOOK UP.

IT'S TRUE I MIGHT NOT
HAVE LEFT IF I HADN'T GOT A
PLACE TO COME TO, BUT YOU MUSTN'T
BLAME THE HUNTS FOR HELPING
ME IN MY NEED. I WOULD NOT
HAVE LEFT IF I HAD FELT IT WAS
IN THE LEAST BIT HEALTHY FOR ME
TO BE THERE. AFTER A WHILE, I HAD
LEARNED ALL I COULD FROM THE
PLACE AND IT WAS OF NO FURTHER
INTEREST TO ME. I HAD ALMOST
NO COMMUNICATION WITH MY DOCTOR
THROUGHOUT THAT TIME, PARTLY
BECAUSE OF HIS INABILITY TO

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UNDERSTAND ME, PARTLY BECAUSE
I WAS TIRED OF EXPLAINING THINGS.
WE STARTED OUT ON THE WRONG FOOT
AND THINGS NEVER GOT BETTER.

PETER AND ME WERE CHARRING
ON AN IRREGULAR CORRESPONDANCE
AT THAT TIME AND HE TOLD ME
IN ONE OF HIS LETTERS "IF YOU
NEED A GUARDIAN, SPONSOR OR
ANYTHING, JUST WRITE." SO I
WROTE TO HIM AND WE FIGURED
OUT THAT LEGALLY, THE BEST THING
WOULD BE TO GET ME OUT OF NOEL'S
CUSTODY ALTOGETHER, WHICH WOULD
INVOLVE MARRYING ME. SO HE DID.

SEE, I THINK THAT IF I EVER
~~HE~~ WANTED TO MARRY SOMEBODY IN
A REAL FOREVER BOND, I WOULD NOT
NEED PAPERS THAT SAY I HAVE DONE
IT. CORRESPONDINGLY, THOSE PAPERS

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HAVE FOR ME LOST THEIR OLD VALUE,
BUT THEY ARE NOT ENTIRELY WORTHLESS,
THEY ARE WORTH MY FREEDOM. I
WOULD PROBABLY BE IN TO SOME OTHER
HOSPITAL BY NOW IF I HADN'T GOT
MARRIED. I'M THROUGIT WITH THAT
KIND OF PLACE. THEY KNOW TO LITTLE
FOR ME TO PUT MY SOUL IN THEIR HANDS.
INCIDENTLY, I ASKED MY
DOCTOR, NELL AND MOM A REPEATED
AMOUNT OF TIMES TO LET ME GO.
THEY WOULDN'T. IF IT HAD BEEN LESS
IMPORTANT, I WOULD HAVE JUST
FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT. BUT THAT
I CONTINUE LEARNING ABOUT LIFE
AND HOW TO HELP PEOPLE IS ~~ONE~~
THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN
MY LIFE. IT IS MY LIFE. WITHOUT
IT, I AM NOT. THE HOSPITAL WAS
HINDERING THAT KNOWLEOGE-

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SEE MY "RELIGION" HAS SO MUCH
TO DO WITH SPONTANEOUS FEELINGS
AND THEIR EXPRESSION UNTIL SELFISH-
NESS, ~~FEAR~~, JEALOUSY, ALL
THOSE THINGS, ARE OF THE DISTANT
PAST, THAT I COULD NOT DO IT WHILE
WORKING 8 HRS A DAY. IN FACT THAT
WOULD QUITE IMPEDE IT. SAY I
SUDDENLY WANT TO STAND ON MY
HEAD, HUG SOMEBODY, RUN IN THE
RAIN NAKED, I ~~AM~~ would be very
LIMITED IN THE CITY ENVIRONMENT.
THAT IS WHY I WANT A FARM. I
WANT TO BE ABLE ~~TO~~ GO OUT
NAKED ON A FULL MOON NIGHT AND
DANCE AND SING AND HOWL WITHOUT
HAVING TO THINK "AM I WAKING
ANYONE UP? WILL THE POLICE
SUDDENLY APPEAR?" IT ONLY
MAKES THINGS MORE DIFFICULT THAN
THEY ALREADY ARE.

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I KNOW TOO, THAT WHAT I
AM LOOKING FOR, NOT ONLY FOR
MYSELF, BUT FOR THE WHOLE WORLD,
IS SOMETHING FOR WHICH THERE IS
A GREAT DEMAND. I AM ~~SACRIFI-~~
~~GIVING~~
HELPFUL TO ME OR ANYONE ELSE
GIVING ~~MY LIFE AND MY TIME TO IT,~~
THOUGH IT IS WHAT MAKES ME HAPPY,
I DO NOT SEE THE NEED FOR ME TO DO
~~FEEL~~ ~~SACRIFICE~~ IS ~~GREAT~~
ANYTHING ELSE, AND I DONT THINK IT WOULD BE
AND I DONT WANT TO HAVE TO WASTE
ANYMORE TIME BEFORE I START DOING
WHAT I MUST DO. BY WASTING TIME, I MEAN,
BEING IN A SITUATION WHERE I CANT EXPLORE FEELINGS AND
DIFFERENT MODES OF BEHAVIOUR WHICH IS WHAT I MUST DO.
IT HAS BEEN OFTEN SAID
THAT NOBODY'S PERFECT. AT THE
RISK OF SOUNDING CRAZY TO YOU,
I WILL TELL YOU THAT EVERY BODY'S
PERFECT. THEY DONT KNOW IT THOUGH.
LOOK AT NATURE - EXAMINE THE
PERFECTION OF ITS CYCLES AND
REMEMBER THAT PEOPLE ARE INCLUDED
IN THAT. THEN LOOK INTO THE
SOUL OF SOME DEEP FRIEND, ~~WITH~~

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WHOM YOU SHARE A MUTUAL
TRUST, THEN YOU WILL SEE WHAT
I MEAN. JESUS CHRIST IS ONE WHO
REALIZED IN HIS PERFECTION AND HIS
UNBREAKABLE LINK TO A PERFECT
WORLD. MAN CANNOT KILL "LIFE"
ENTIRELY, BUT IT WILL KILL MAN.
IF MAN BECOMES DEATH OR PERSISTS
IN HIS KILLINGS OF NATURE.

ENOUGH PHILOSOPHY. E

EA

I AM MOST CERTAINLY
TRYING TO USE YOU, MOST CERTAINLY
NOT TRYING TO ABUSE YOU. I
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH IT MEANS
TO YOU TO HELP ME GET A FARM.
TO ME IT MEANS MY WHOLE LIFE
WHICH SHOULD LAST A LONG TIME YET-

I GUESS YOU KNOW
I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH. IF AFTER
THIS YOU ^{NEED} ~~HAD~~ FURTHER CHARIFI-
CATIOUS,

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don't HESITATE TO WRITE AND ASK
ME. ASK ME WHATEVER YOU WANT,
AT WHATEVER LEVEL. I WANT YOU TO
UNDERSTAND AND WILL BE GLAD TO
ANSWER.

I HAVE MADE 10 \$ CARROT PICKING
TODAY. SO WE DO HAVE SOME EARNING
POWER, THOUGH NOT GREAT.

MUCH LOVE AGAIN

Siefar

P.S - IF YOU WANT TO SHOW
THIS LETTER TO MOTHER, THAT IS
FINE BY ME. SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO
QUITE UNDERSTAND WHAT IS GOING ON
EITHER. NOT THAT I BLAME HER. I
HOPE THIS LETTER HELPS AND THAT
YOU TAKE EVERYTHING I HAVE SAID
SERIOUSLY. EXCEPT FOR THE PART ABOUT

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SHOWING IT TO MY MOTHER, EVERYTHING HAS BEEN SAID SERIOUSLY. I HAVE QUIET FEELINGS ABOUT & HAVING TALKED TO HER ON THE PHONE FOR SO LONG THIS EVENING, ESPECIALLY WHEN ~~WE WERE~~ FIGHTING THE WHOLE TIME.

YOU'RE RIGHT, SHE DOESN'T WANT YOU TO LEND ME MONEY. OH WELL. I GUESS I'M NOT THE MOST RESPONSIBLE PERSON IN THE WORLD. THINGS LIKE MONEY ARE UTTERLY BEYOND ME. I'M ALWAYS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT I GROWS ON TREES, THOUGH I DON'T RECALL HAVING ACTUALLY SEEN IT HAPPEN. TREES WOULD GROW ON MONEY THOUGH.

I THINK I HAVE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING. FROM NOW ON, IT'S ALL YOURS.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.