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1/1/10

Today is the first day of a whole new year. This isn’t my first journal. I’ve had many others – but I was never honest for fear that someone would read my life. What’s the point of writing down your thoughts if they aren’t really yours? Chrissy says she won’t ever read this – She promises she will respect my privacy so… I’ll give it another try.

Today is the 22nd of Jan. I just took my meds. It’s 1:18pm – on my way to doctors appointment. I just ate lunch with Joanie. I had chicken, lima beans, mashed potatoes, a roll, ½ an egg, custard pie slice and tea. I miss things. I miss my own life sometimes and wonder what I have to do to reclaim it. I almost bought a membership for online gay porn today. I would have except it declined my check because my account number ∆’d and I forgot, I went on Youporn instead and got off for free – several times. Most of the time I have a really low libido – but then it hits. Chrissy has a very high libido. She loves being fucked. I wish I could fuck her all the time. After a week without sex she starts hinting about it, but to me its like the big elephant in the room – I am very aware that I’ve been unable to have sex for a week. Well – not unable – just unwilling. I showered today. First time since Monday. That’s a really big deal. I only ahd to have lunch with my Mom before.I wish I had the energy to do whatever I wanted anytime. I skipped work today. I skip work a lot. I just don’t have the energy to go. It’s like the max amount of energy I can muster for the day can only be used to call work and make up something that’s believeable so I can go back to sleep. I guess I have a lot of depression too. The best that I ever feel is after my Ritalin kicks in. Without Ritalin I think my life would be over.

I’m in an art show in Feb. I’m putting in several pieces. I do like my art and I’ve always been told that I’m pretty good. People really like it.

I have loved myself.

I have goals. I have no motivations.

I need help. I want