Dedicated to Kaffee.

The day began as well as could be expected, which means probably, it did not start out so well. I could not sleep last night and it is particularly bothersome the first several minutes after dozing off as that is not real sleep at least not the sleep I was trying to catch. Tomorrow the Citizen's Advisory Board meets and I am trying to prepare myself for the meeting and this so happens to be a good exercise. And no, I am not speaking to any of my friends now as they have so thoroughly disturbed me while I was practicing so to speak. By practicing, I guess, I mean while I was attempting to concentrate my efforts on a singular goal or purpose whatever that may have been at the time for whatever particular circumstance I was trying to overcome or at least attend to. And so we get back to this meeting. I do not plan on talking about it but, I did gain an ABLE account since the last meeting and have some comments that need to be addressed as I am not sure this is the correct audience to respond even though it may be the correct audience to purvey my views as to the subject. Other than the meeting coming up I have experimented with a no sugar addition to my coffee and it seems to be working well. I do not know. I am a little bit worried on my reading program in that I am only able to absorb about 4 pages at a time before I have to put the book down. At the same time I believe this method may be improving my cognition of the material. I am not absolutely sure but I think I may have cut back on my smoking in general yet still at about a pack a day. I definitely decreased with the weed although today may be an exception. Health-wise, eating, I have discovered hot and cold fish stick sandwiches which may become a new staple to add to my current menu which is extremely limited. @22:22

This is really strange and has distracted me from my original idea and purpose of writing today. But, the time and date were off for my computer and I am wondering why my computer is running several days behind. Regardless, I have now updated the setting so if I can get back to my original idea which was to describe the book I have been reading. This book The Adolescent is interesting in that whenever I begin reading I immediately get reabsorbed back into the storyline. Yet, when I put down the book I seldom remember what it is that I have just read. So, I will do my best here to describe what I have been reading to see if it comes back to me if I concentrate. Well, the book is about an adolescent who goes around scheduling visits with people of interest and he does so on a regular basis. One of his vices is gambling which appears to be common in Russia. Also, he seems to discuss subjects in varying lengths to different people in order to put together a puzzle of life which is the book itself. Enough about the book though. It has been 3 days since I met with Cliff and things are sounding promising as far as a cheaper place to stay and affordable chronic. As for my other friends I have remained scarce. Rent on a house seems to be in the $300 range with utilities not included although, I cannot imagine the total exceeding $500. The Lincoln Street apartments rent at a rate of $495 with utilities, I believe. While the bud price right now is $600 per ounce there was no speculation or questioning on how much the newly available bud might be the general consensus is that I am paying too much and I still could get it delivered at the cheaper price which remains unknown. @18:20

I never thought that a product so simple could be so effective in the cure of my ills. This product two soft pill-shaped objects are medicine for my ears. That is right, most people call them earplugs. My sleeping has improved. My racing dreams of tunneling through various worlds with a consort have been activated. Simple time mechanics govern the rules of the game which is my dream. I may even take pills during the game that speed certain aspects while slowing others down just like in real life. I have not had this much fun in a while. I am sure the affects and effects improve with usage so I will continue to wear them while I sleep and for particularly hard times while awake to avoid the clinks and clanks of everyday life. @21:00

The doctor thought it was strange I would say that noises were entering my dreams and causing nightmares yet, had no comment on my solution of earplugs. In other events today I found out why my monthly benefits has decreased by $180.00 and I will be following it up with some action on independence. The dilemma which I cannot go into detail here with is a family matter and that is all I will write for now. I seemed to have improved in cutting back on smoking. The nurse tested me with her air apparatus. Everything went well. It registered near the low end of the scale. Thoughts given to family matters were included in this time frame. @17:03

So, I have my Rastafari hat on. There are some chills in the air tonight. Drinking coke, running a fan and smoking in my room is nothing normal for sure. So, I am trying to think of what would be most important to me at this time. And I was thinking just if I had a calming feeling yet, I feel calm so not that. Maybe, if I had my consort. Yet, I have no consort so, not that. Maybe, if I knew what consort means actually. Well, how about I just do some more typing here. Tranquility is really the word I am looking for, where do I find some tranquility; some satisfaction that my goals have been met, missions completed. Then I guess I would seek some recognition. Yet, I loathe the things that tend to come with recognition like fame, fortune, although not so much fortune, and then you might think of the notoriety. So, I leave that aspect out of the writing yet, does the writing suffer because of that? I really do not know. Some things may be said for creating stories with holes in it where the reader must question themselves on what me as the writer is trying to convey or is it strictly for entertainment only? Like is it fiction? To move too soon would really be too crazy and would probably just put me in the hospital for at least 2 weeks so I know that is not an option I am banking on. I would like to see something in a few months even April would be good. I am thinking if I do move it would probably be to Pontiac with rent from $300-$475 where the low number includes no utilities while the high number includes all basic utilities. So, you already know $475 is going towards rent. So that means there is $95 for everything else with the income at its current state. I would have to check on total savings but $95 a month for food is impossible because there is no money one for cigarettes, two, flexibility, transportation, internet, personal hygiene, clothes etc. However, if the benefits were $750 then that would leave $275 and with the powers like Jah $275 might be enough saying I had a cushion of savings about $2000 would work plus the $50 that I cannot do anything with anyhow in the ABLE account. So how much time is that really if the Department wants a review soon? I could do it with $950 so I would need at least $950 to move.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*$950.00\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I get $570 next month so that would mean I need an additional $380 to move next month. Supposing I have about $200 I would need $180 more and with Zoey money and stipend money about $70 that would mean a few days past my birthday or mid-month. Better would be to shoot for February if possible. @21:06

Why can I not smoke in my room? I understand that it might spread through the house. Yet, if I keep my door closed and sealed I should be able to contain the smoke enough. Maybe, run a fan and air out the room with the window open. Well, anyways, I am back to smoking in my room. Hopefully, it does not become a habit. I went to the Hallmark store today and while looking for a Christmas card for my sister, I stumbled upon journals. Who is to say that hand-written journals are any better than digital ones? I do not know so long as they are used and do not sit blank. So, I waited and did not buy one although, I may go back and get one from there or from another store. I was thinking, maybe, I could make a deal with myself considering the journaling and smoking. That would be a good idea. I could say smoking is allowed so long as I am writing or working on something. After all, it does help to improve my concentration and may be the contributing factor to the short writing durations I am currently experiencing. Most of my writing is under 30 minutes is my guess. If I could write for say 45 minutes to an hour I would be able to get so much more done. I would like to revisit my short story writing. That would be useful. I almost need to be a part of a writing group or at least meet with someone say Cliff and go over the material with him. All I need to do is print out some selections I feel are well written and present them to him next time we meet. I really need some more writer friends. How do I go about finding them? @18:22

The object of this entry is to describe my stay and what may be improved from my stay at 22 Allison St. In terms of doctors and medicine I would need to find a way to get and take my medicine on time. This would mean I would need to set up transportation further in advance in order to get to my primary, dermatologist, specialty such as Fontanessi or Siegel and perhaps a dentist so that I may get dentures and with current copays on antibiotics that may be difficult. As for the housemates at 22 Allison St., I thought of them as family. As for entertainment, it was limited by how far I could walk and how much money I had to spend. Leisure time was abundant and there was no stress factor when it came to doing outside activities. Mostly, I would do shopping at the gas station a Citgo, a local liquor wine shop and a pharmacy downtown. Also I would go to the shops downtown as well as the Pontiac Public Library to check out books or CDs or just to play a game of chess. I recall staying at 22 Allison from January to the end of May where I paid $550 / month rent which means normally I would get $200 / month spending money. Included in this amount would be monies paid to the guardian in the future. So, I will probably see about half of that amount should I be successful in obtaining a guardian. As for the utilities, we had hot water, heat and electricity; most of the time. The phone was working and the garbage was picked up weekly. I had most of my personal belongings there and it felt safe. The dresser was broken and the bed not so desirable but, the space was wide, the ceilings were tall and the roommate was ok. He did not like some of my music but, he enjoyed cola and sweets. Plus, I gave him my stereo cd player combo with speakers. Across the hall the hall-mate has my printer with CD. And my floor-mate she probably owes me for a pack of cigarettes yet my memory fades. I am still trying to determine where my mirror went. @21:17

I was going over some old material specifically "The Willow Tree" and I noticed one maybe more errors. Overall, I liked the vibe created. I do not want to make too many changes maybe a couple of verbs but it seems like I travel to the Eastside yet, I am still downtown which is possible so, I have to re-read it. Also, the river seems to flow from west to east unlike the Detroit River which is okay, I guess. It is sort of a story about weed especially, it is about how to go about getting it; aimless in a sense yet extremely purposeful. First, you have to have some to get some even if it is just crystals. There is so much to digest in the story I suppose. I like how the river is described as I wrote it, it still sounds menacing. Notice the cultural exchange, an essential action required in obtaining smoke. And the willow tree is a metaphor, for its waters contain elixirs for growing roots in many plants. Sort of an allusion to hydroponics and cloning and things in regards to propagation. I think, they even make a willow root powder which is put on fresh cuttings which are then placed in water to grow roots. I am pretty sure leaves are required on the cuttings for them to keep growing. I would like to take the time to write about something else though. I have nearly made it through the traditionally most stressful day of the year so I am thankful. I look forward to hearing from Charlene. I pray she has good news. @22:58

Listening to Alicia Keys; smoking in my room, again, I wonder. Am I really thankful for what I have? At some point I have to live my life though. So yesterday, I was in the Emergency Room, Christmas afternoon. I was having very difficult stomach pains. The doctor was thinking it could be a kidney stone passing which may cause such a pain. I know because my blood pressure was way high that something was happening. My aunt gave me some pictures of me as a child and adult she had collected. There were pictures of Brycen with his great-grandma. I keep forgetting he spells it Bryson. He is 16 years old going on 17 and his uncle friended me on a certain computer account. I hardly ever use that account but it was nice to see he had responded to my request. As for Meloni, I have not seen her in years, maybe, it has been close to fourteen years if I am not mistaken. "Tonight I am going to find a way to make it without you." is playing in the background. Alicia Keys makes me feel some type of way. @14:47

I was surprised to learn with the stipend I am just over $300. I realize it is difficult to save money because of the constant food bill which amounts to about $200 / month. And I cannot just spend $200 at the beginning of the month because of the shelf life. This means when the $570 comes I will only really have $370 towards rent requirements. I need about $550 more. Zoey money only adds up to $200 or so. By February I should have $570 more which means I will have $20 left over for spending money or perhaps an application fee. So now we are looking at March $390, April $640 and to go any further would bring the review situation into question. So, I really cannot say one way or another whether this is the likely outcome. So, maybe the strategy is just to save as much and do as much as I can towards making the move a possibility before the review is absolutely required or at least re-evaluate the options. It could be that by avoiding all the reviews until the value of benefits is zero might be advantageous to my case in that I could put all evidence favoring my appeal towards getting back pay and current benefits at the current benefits rate. If the government expects me to live on a lower amount they must account for the difference in amount. Now, I am guessing the review may be actually farther away than I think and maybe I need not worry until I get to $2000 in savings. Really, it is only $1050 in savings because $950 will be the rent and the security deposit. Or maybe $850 in savings is better because that will be the amount I would normally get for walking Zoey unless I can find a substitute income like the stipend. The stipend is equivalent to $10 / month income and I am not sure that even is income. @16:26

Greens. What I am smoking now. Well, it is about that cycle where I get some more. Will I go through Cliff or stop all together because I think D. has prices which are way too high. I really think Cliff has some nice flames so you know what it is. I told him around the first of the year I would be in need of some and he said he can deliver. So that is my best bet about what might happen. That will cut into the savings though so, maybe, I should stop. But, that would mean I might not be able to write as well without it. I could wait just a little bit longer. I do not know. Because I probably have to wait until at least February to move, anyways, so what should I do? Wait. I could use my journal and for a year my recordings, by recordings I mean writings, I could compile a book and call it "Cliff Notes" since he is the main connection. @19:07

Well, it seems like I would do well to read up on marijuana as according to current theory girlfriends are simply named for the kind of weed used during each relationship. So, I guess, I have smoked many kinds. I have had Chocolate Thai for sure when I used to see Judy. Then there is Keisha. I guess If I am moving there is always the consideration of 6 mile and Woodward. But, you know they try to get you caught up in that area. It is almost as if someone is betting on whether you will make it through the lease. And that is just something that does not interest me. They were always interrupting meals. The key to writing good, at least one of the keys is to write your material in a fashion that does not interrupt the reader. So there is that. Unless, your purpose is to distract the reader, I guess. It is more a series of distractions that are made up of single words or the way you place the subject and the predicate. What is that though? What verb do you use? What adjective describe the situation at hand? It is sort of like a computer language. So a good book will sound good even a hundred years from now. So, I got to write the way I do. Not using certain words when there is a better word available. But, then that may cause changes in other adjacent words. @17:41

I found out quite by accident that on the computer through a video sharing program you may watch critique of books and book readings as well as analysis. I do not know how this might improve my reading but I have given it a try. I watched a critique of Dostoevsky, Hemingway, an analysis of Charlotte Gilman Perkin's Yellow Wall Paper and I also watched a book review of favorite books read in 2017 by a young woman which included a discussion of the plot of The Magician of Lublin by Singer. Well, back to how this might improve my understanding of the material. Well, hearing a different narrator than the one in my head and ideas formulated by different persons on the subject is interesting. It seems like it might be beneficial to see in a different medium how the stories are portrayed and is sort of interesting. What else? It does not make me want to read my stories out loud. God! It is so hard to be one’s own critic. I really needed to go to the bookstore after all. Just to meet some like-minded people. @20:48

I spoke with Mark today. He told me he went to Guitar Center with Jeremey earlier today. I was more focused on my apartment living going over the possibilities. Mark thinks it is do-able. Apparently, the church band is waiting for me along with a folder with music. I am sort of worried that Crime and Punishment may have had a very bad influence on me back when I read it. I really need to go over the Cliff Notes for that book, I think, of which may be found in the garage. I wonder if The Adolescent might have a similar effect. That is sort of scary. But it makes sense that something I have read might have a profound effect on my life. I should get notes on both. They sort of warn you about the book on those videos. I guess, you must respect someone who has been carted off to Siberia in their life. It appears he had made the most of his time there because this writing here is serious stuff. I really should find some literature by Nelson Mandela. I used to have a lot on O' Henry all though I could not read too many of those stories. Hemmingway and Singer were free men and they wrote, I think, so, maybe, I should read more things like that. I do not know. I read a lot especially now. The Writing New York book is very good. I really need to make this pot roast that is in the freezer. It is just that it is so late. 18:52 Well I would really like to talk about my future apartment. Well, it is starting to look more and more like Lincoln Street and Huron near Telegraph; Telegraph will be one of the main routes I ride. So, there is a Meijer at Tel-Twelve Mall and an Aldi and a Spartan grocery store at Beech Daly and Grand River. It is looking like I would need a ride twice a month to get groceries to be honest. And well doctor's appointments must be arranged and a pharmacy found. I could use CNS pharmacy, although not Rite-Aid. Hey, is that a sign? I cannot use Rite-Aid so maybe there are some pharmacies near Pontiac General Hospital. Which there is of course, the hospital has a pharmacy and across the street there is one and then there is the pharmacy downtown, near the court. I need to find out where I go to get a Bridge Card in Pontiac. If it is the DHS office then maybe it is one I have been to. There is the one downtown off Woodward in the large office building near the M-1 Grill. Having a Bridge Card would be everything. I would have $260 cash and however much is on the Bridge Card. I could use $80 for cigarettes and have $180 for miscellaneous items. That sounds do-able. @19:05

Time to enter the time machine, let us see, I was introduced to weed probably at these metal concerts in the summer before high school. I first possessed it from what I can remember was when John gave me some I think, I may have paid $5 or maybe, nothing. I did not know what to make of it. The joint was loosely rolled pretty bad by how I roll them today not so bad that I could not have smoked it though. Not that I have to say it now but, I ended up consuming the weed through the digestive track. I remember falling asleep. There definitely was an affect. I am guessing I was a sophomore. So, I am thinking this was at a real opportune time or not so opportune time. Now, suppose I was reading Dostoevsky's Crime and Punishment or Casteneda's Journey to Ixtlan which seems about right seeing it was a Lainey suggestion. I am not sure if J. recommended Crime and Punishment but is not it ironic that I caught a crime 2-3 years later? Maybe that is delving a little too deep. It takes a long time to read that book. Which is a large amount of time to invest in one activity; reading. And I read it pretty quick too tens of pages at a time. Far faster than The Adolescent's pace. Well, besides those few things I wanted to write about New York. What would I do if I had a large sum of money to give away? Donate it to the school. My lawyer, I feel as though I met him in New York even if it is unlikely; the similarities seem uncanny. And the fabric was the full spectrum on black kind of fabric. The authorities seemed like they were caught in a frozen stare I was unsure of what their gaze was fixated upon. Not me. @19:13

Well, I guess, right now is a good time to name New Year’s Resolutions:

1. Do not pay so much for smoke.

2. Do not give Lorinda-esque money.

3. Including Smitty type money in resolution 2.

4. Eat healthier.

5. Move from home.

6. Stay comfortably away.

7. Look into tea instead of coffee.

8. Successfully shop for groceries.

9. Find a consort.

10. Write more.

I know it is for 4 and a half hours early. 19:30 I should find the writing where I write the time as if it is of the essence. That would be included with the Veleria writing which is so hard to read right now. What do you think of my goals? @19:32

The closer it gets to moving time the more uneasy I feel. Actually, this feeling just began. I was thinking things would just work themselves out when I moved and I still kind of feel that way and I am hoping this other feeling is just temporary. Maybe, it is just these antibiotics giving me this hopeless feeling. Like, if I move, will it not work out? The money is in the bank where it is supposed to be. I have collected all the necessary accessories. I am in possession of my computer, my books and my papers. I even have cleaners and solvents, and other chemicals at my disposal. I guess, I am worried about the big things like the bed, the desk, the dresser and the bookshelf. And I am worried I do not have pots and pans or a microwave. Shoot, I do not have dishes. You really got to worry about everything when you are living on your own. I hope it gets easier. Off into other news, I would really like to take note how when I took the effort to write the time and date, I really did myself a real service. Even the day of the week and duration are kind of cool to work with. All these different orders you may put these notes in. At first I was sorting most recent to least recent which is kind of a look back where as the opposite is a snapshot over a period of time. I think this is one of few and for the most part I do not dwell at this time do I? I was thinking if I live near a hospital I should have no worries about things medically related. Am I right? I have been fairly stable over the past 10 months. I do not want to forget my video game system, guitar, amp, genie lamps, space heater, cd player, extra monitor, medicines, lighters, drawing tools and pad. And, my metronome picks, magazines, important documents, knick-knacks cannot forget about them, my headphones, the electronics, the meter, the L.E.D.'s, the resistors, the capacitors, the transistors, the disassembled parts, the tools, the wrenches, socket wrenches, the screw drivers, Philips and flatheads as well as the jewelry size tools. I am not going to write about it now but, maybe, in the next few products where the product is a journal entry. So, hopefully, in the next one I could include what may be found in my papers and then after that I could detail what I have on my electronic devices such as flash drives and computer but, that would be some time before the electronic portion is completed just because there are so many categories. @17:12

I really just started this journal entry because I did not want to forget about art work, statues and carvings, as well as jewelry and cologne. I keep a toothbrush around as well as, my teeth and my Nicotrol from Thrifty's, my tapes and I need a tape player, blank and filled CDs, light bulbs, ear plugs and receipts. And these receipts they are an important reflection of my current financial situation. Well, included in the time just now spent organizing the receipts into two categories: bank, library, social security, pharmacy and grocery, media, fast food and take out. It would be interesting to see if the social security receipt becomes important? And how does the library account work hmm? And is the grocery bill too high? I do not think I will include media purchases yet, then what about the space heater? I should still look at it just not comparing so much with groceries. Cigarettes are a common receipt. @18:24

Today, I texted my brother about the benefits of journaling. We also had a chance to conclude that when writers are created through grit and grind we must respect that the work will reflect that grit and grind and to be aware of that indeed. Mainly, I was speaking of Dostoevsky, O' Henry and Mandela but the same could be applied to anyone who has seen their share of adversity. So, to get back to how Dostoevsky prematurely affected my adolescence, I would like to say the book did not come with a red warning label. Anyone with the money to buy it could get it and read it. Hell! Even if you did not have the money you probably could have went to the library and got it. So, the overall plot of Crime and Punishment was that Raskolnikov commits a murder and part of his redemption is that he confesses, although, it takes some time for him to confess. All these psychological thoughts and actions lead the reader through the book. So, it is pretty much with great certainty that I come to this conclusion that some books should come with a warning. Maybe, it is their stories which bring about ideas not to be thought of by the mundane. By mundane, I just mean average. In the average life of a person in my environment, I think of how often is it that one would think about things and when they appear in story it sort of magnifies the affect because it is just thought about silently and not out loud. So, it is somewhat different when a book is required material as part of a curriculum where the ideas in it are discussed. I know I have spent some time in the past writing about this topic and I will get back to it again in the future but let me move on to discussions of what apartment living will be like. Well it might be lonely, I suppose. There will be far more free time available. I could spend the extra time writing a book. I would really like to grow plants even if they are not of the medicinal variety. I wonder, which type of house plants would be best for me. I do not know. Perhaps, now is the time to think about if I should have a pet like a goldfish or a parakeet. Actually, that would be too cool to have a parakeet after all I would have to take care of it well and maybe I would have a separate journal just for the creature. Now, time to move on to what I have done about sharing my writing with others. Well it would have to be my short story writing except as far as I know there is only one piece The Willow Tree. So, at the top of my list of things to do to distract me of the lonely nature of apartment living is to write more short stories. Well, I could start by thinking of some topics to write about. How about a story of someone overly influenced by a classic book? How would that interrupt their everyday life? It sounds sort of like a memoir. Maybe, I should read up on memoirs. I know as I go over and over perhaps less often over time this here material I will get a clear sense of what is involved in what I am trying to accomplish as a person in general. This will probably increase my well-being, health, and things to the point I can say I have recovered from my illness. That sentence sort of asks the question; well, how long have I been sick? I am pretty sure it is safe to say I have been sick since reading Crime and Punishment so, at least since high school. The road to recovery is definitely a long one so, the accomplishments along the way may have some gaps and it is not some sudden realization that says hey, I am not sick anymore. It is definitely a more subtle I am a little bit better than I was yesterday. @19:19

Shoot, I forgot what day of the week it was for a second yet, when I guessed it, it was right, Thursday. Well, I was thinking more about this apartment living. Well, I was thinking of climate changes. When you think about it opening a window induces climate change if the weather outside differs. So, normally, you would notice these changes upon leaving the house or structure. Just to say opening a window needs to be practiced more often even if it is only cracked because the conditions are extremely cold because you may also adjust the time frame. That is probably why people do not like to travel far, go to unfamiliar places, or even leaving their residence according to weather conditions. People like to go out after bad weather that ends abruptly. Sometimes bad weather will interrupt an event and make it even more popular like what may have happened with the Montreux Jazz Festival some years back. Well, there is what have you on climate change. @20:54

Really, people do not want to read what you may have written. However, If not presented with the text they are all too interested in it. That is to say directly. There is a tendency to dislike texts directly presented by me. And that is just the nature of the beast. That is why writers are generally unknown just because it is such a common thing to do. Write that is. I do not know what it was but there was something about Cliff's tone that gave me negative vibes. Really, to tell you the truth I do not know why he even called back. Like, that was not what I wanted to hear. I will just give it some time. This is definitely a no alert on Pontiac at least as far as the clash between Cliff and Mark. They definitely do not like each other. And it appears likely as no information is available to Cliff. It seems like Detroit is the only option. I wonder if Cork Town has any units available. My Mom would love that. No really, she would probably love that. Well, it is apparent that my guardian was leading in that direction for Detroit, but what if I can get in the Lincoln Apartments. I do not know Detroit or Pontiac. Decisions, decisions! Well, I am going to leave it open right now. More urgently, are we going to have bad weather? Bad weather I mean afterwards that would be the time to move. It is like a time of renewal. That should be a religion of its own WEATHER the new religion. People that believed in weather would believe it is unpredictable, never man-made, and worshipped? I mean they follow it religiously. They even have a news segment dedicated to transmitting with the latest technology changes in the weather. @21:29

Well, it appears the difficulty in writing a book is not so difficult after all. I mean if I were to learn to type I could write so much faster. So, my time can best be invested in learning to type faster. In that way I can produce type written statements as fast as I have time to think them. I cannot stress that more. Learning to type fast is so important as to create an exercise to overcome the obstacle or block I have as pertains to typing fast. It is sort of as though Mavis Beacon would be beneficial at this time yet I know I already have access at the Clubhouse. So, something more easy like trying to look at the keyboard and not make mistakes is key though. Learning to hit return is a challenge and misspelled words. Wow! So, what can I do I think I am already doing. Beneficial would be to be able to see through my hands. Maybe, noticing the shape my hands create would work. So, it is true the faster a book is produced almost always it is better like the one-shot deal is really real. I do tend to get into more creative thought by typing at a faster pace. The words just flow better. It is with all these little interruptions which make for choppy writing. For me to give any more thought to it would be a waste of my time. @21:57

There are definitely no partners in this solo venture just people along the way and family. Once everyone knows I am writing they either follow it or do not follow it. "I do not want to become a nuisance." Words uttered by Smitty. That sounds about right enjoy your stay. Wow! It is almost 10:24 and I am still writing. I am really doing well with my book. The key to writing good is to write like no one will ever read it. And when you do slip up and let someone read it know it was with pure ignorance for my writing should be holy and only allowed to be read is by clergy. By clergy, my arrangements suffice. So you would think that about this time I would want to write about my clergy. I have not made those decisions just yet. But, from my writings so far if you are mentioned you are somehow connected to them I suppose. @22:29

Well, J. came by and I rewarded him for his troubles. By the way, it looks like D. may come back into play here. With Cliff off in another zone, he is out of the picture. And, it is almost time to re-up. My Mom was surprised this morning waking up to $483.34 the amount calculated to pay her back over a period of 2 years beginning January 2019 and ending in January 2021. She later met with her therapist so I hope her day is going well. Dad will be walking Zoey today as I have had only two hours sleep. You know already I am expecting the counselor to show up today. I checked my journal and last time J. came to the house she came to the house so it seems like she might be coming although, one of the female case workers showed up earlier this week with my stipend. So, I may be wrong. I wonder if my brother has taken to journaling, yet? Probably not! Yet, since he does not do it already, he will be vastly surprised should he start. I am very confident now that journaling works. It is just that no one is meant to read it except me. And, if every once in a while I let someone read some entries it is only a snapshot of life it is not like they are looking over every last detail. That is what I will do; I will limit the amount of entries which may be shared unless it is with the right person. @11:52

D. is about to come through and I had a choice. So, I chose a mix between shake and buds. Well, what else? Order was at 18:11 while backing up on my way from the bank. The loudest thing in the car was me and the air conditioning. Who knows when he will come through though? I have to stay up a while and ponder that thought. @19:15

"How, ever, you want to do it."

-Me

Could not be however, you want to do it." which sounds the same but has a different meaning. For some reason he was resistant to mixing although, I do not know why. Well, anyways, I think he was just going to add some little baggies to what he was going to give me as far as the shake. Enough about the questions raised about right now let me go over my day so far. I woke up in a fog, not a literal fog but, a mental fog. I needed Kleenex right away. I ate two slices of pizza. I need to take a shower sometime in the next day. I sort of need to go grocery shopping. I must wait for my brother to pay me though. I cannot decide about smoking in my room if I should keep about the same, more or less? I do not know. I have not been reading The Adolescent so much now that I told my Dad I was reading it. It sort of spoils it when you tell somebody something like that. I've got my guitar out but I have not really been playing it. I remembered to plug back in the monitor after I first unplugged the fan. I am drinking Dr. Pepper today in my room. I hope, this new smoke is something else and that there is quite a large percentage new. It was really weird this morning how I could not get myself to wake all the way up. I did not wear ear plugs last night. @19:51

Well, I was going over YouTube videos like I like to do now and they were interviewing a young Dominican Republic woman about the dating habits of Americans in Bronx N.Y. She emphasized that she was not impressed by men who traveled specifically to the D.R. to get a woman because of the simple fact that she was already here. So, it gets me thinking maybe, I should watch these type of videos more frequently. She really is cute and single. I wonder if my counselor dropped off my medicines today. She sort of reminds me of a young Dominican woman. You know her goals are lofty. And I like that. Yes, D. came thru shortly after my last writing about 20:40. She thinks she is one of a kind which she is. I also watched Journey to Ixtlan book reading the beginning and that is about it. Well I am down $300 but up on smoke. I wonder, how I will ever save up enough money to move. With a grocery bill to work with, that is the only way I may really save money when you think about it. There must be some other way I am not thinking of right now. Because Zoey money is about $200 a month and the extra from SSI is about $108 the cost of cigarettes is about $80 per month that is a savings of $38 per month. Over time that may add up if I can cut some of the grocery cost which is about $190 and I am doing that right now seven days into the month. So total income about $308, covering cigarettes and grocery leaves about $178 per month extra. $100 of that will be for smoke and after 3 months I will get some more. So, really my savings is about $78 per month. In 2 years I will have $1872 enough to move. @16:22

Well, we are about a week off from my birthday. It falls on a Tuesday this year. The rain is real light and real slow. So, drizzle. I thought my mom had gone to the bookstore or maybe, I was just hoping she did that now. If so, I could be looking at some new books soon. I was thinking maybe, I would get a Singer book or a Dostoevsky or maybe a science fiction book would be kind of cool. I have been thinking maybe, I should not go shopping just yet, anyways, my brother has not paid me yet. I think he owes me $30. Plus, I have about $30 so no that is not enough to justify shopping so early in the month. It might even be too early for a book or two then too. I am down to two unopened packs of cigarettes so I may be needing some more cigarettes soon and that is about $20. I still have food left. I have chicken pot pie, fish sticks, stew, ramen noodles, stuff that Dad bought recently, what else? I do not know. Probably, that is enough for now. It seems like just do not eat until the food sounds appetizing. And, right now I am not really hungry and at the same time I am really hungry. So, what to do? So starting next month, February, I will have $178 extra per month. So, it is possible that I use only $90 for smoke and borrow from March's income so, $30 less income in March or to borrow from the remainder of the year. I guess, the question is when does the borrowing become too much. And, I would have to say more than $10 per month is too much. So, I probably could do that since it would be about $2.9 per month. Or better, I could borrow from my current balance which is about $30-$60 depending on if I include Zoey money. That would leave me with no money so, I really cannot afford to do it either way. At least, that is the way I see it right now. @16:42

Travel writing is interesting in so far as you travel to new places and write about the people, places and things you encounter. Memoir writing places a strong emphasis on remembering past events in a descriptive manner. So, if your memoir is filled with a lot of traveling I suppose it would be a combination of the two. In journal writing, I suppose, you write daily and then at some point after a period of time you review your writing and condense it into one story. I like journal writing because you can include seemingly trivial details like the weather. In fiction writing you may make up details but, in non-fiction writing you are pretty much restricted to what is backed by notes journals or news surrounding the times you were writing about. This is where it gets interesting though. If you are using the weather as a narrative device to project through the storyline you could say that even if the weather reports do not agree with your story it is still true in the metaphorical sense and thus still non-fiction. With similar narrative devices you may see how a story inherently non-fiction becomes blurred into a story which is actually fiction. Or say the details of a story are not quite remembered or the chronology is flawed is the story still true? I think what I am speaking of is a new genre of writing although the name of which I have not come across in my studies. I mean, clearly, all books draw from life. @18:49

What mess have I got myself into with this Social Security business? Will I be incarcerated yet again? Will a guardian be able to assist me? I do not know. It has been about eight years before I even started paying rent. 8 years! I can feel the walls closing in on me. $38,400 that is about how much I owe in back rent and I have no way of paying it back. Even if the numbers are not quite correct it is still about $30,000. My parents would be more than happy to throw me to the sharks. It seems all my life I never had a chance. Just do something for some time until it all caves in. Get locked up for a while then repeat. I guess I never understood how others became successful. I do not even know if I should write back to my former guardian. Maybe, I would give her something to laugh about. @22:58

Always there is an article in the newspaper that seems to set things off. Well, all I can say is beware of the road ahead. Brexit and the U.S. government is shut down. What does it all mean though? I guess, over time we will have a more definite answer. So it turns out the growers are making no money compared to the distributors the so-called middle men. Yet, banks would not deal with them. Hmmm. Now that is a farmer's network if you ask me with the likes of Sunkist. Well, off to other passages. Now, I wonder what might my guardian have in store for me? Hopefully, it will involve this here writing skill. I have taken one day off. If last time I took time off is any indication I should be writing even more. I seem to be having some kind of writer's block. I wonder what is causing it. Is it I am not typing fast enough. Well, that could be it. Maybe, I will wait about ten minutes. This sentence bears repeating. "We also had a chance to conclude that when writers are created..." ( through adversity we have to respect that ) otherwise we risk repeating it thus. Since sharing my writing with Charlene I have imagined she read it. Although you never know she may have passed it to an assistant which makes for more convoluted viewpoints. In other news, Sister Carrie of which I began reading today from the beginning I do not remember reading although it has been some time. I do, correctly, remember it takes place in Chicago. @23:14

I just got off the phone with Cliff. It sounds like he is down on the weather. I still do not know if I should talk to him about things because it sort of ends up being a one way conversation. I mean, I get to talking about me and my situation with a guardian and he just listens. I do not know. He seems preoccupied. Well, I have been reading The Adolescent more now and apparently sharing the fact that I am reading it is not spoiling it after all. In fact it is all too interesting now. Arkady, the main character, has quite a dilemma on his hands about what he should do with this letter that has become all too important if only in his mind. He actually reveals and confirms the letter's existence to Anna. What I was wondering is if he has the letter on him, stitched up in his coat would not that possibly ruin the letter? I do not know. About my former guardian, what does she plan to do? I guess the first thing she will do is see if she will be assigned to me and that is sort of a long ways away. I am guessing I will hear back from the court in the next couple of weeks. At which point, I will have to respond to the letter by mailing out proofs of service to all parties and only then will a court date be set. In the meantime Social Security will be looking over my bank accounts and such if they are so inclined and make a decision concerning my benefits. I may see another check. I may not see another check depending on how things go. And by the end of February I should have a court date where the representative hopefully, Charlene may intervene. How long that may take I do not know either way money may become a scarce commodity and I will really need this Zoey walking money more than ever. So, what I may do is what I have been doing not shopping or spending on items I do not need to spend my money on. @20:17

I am thankful I only have to smoke this smoke in the evening nowadays. I remember a time I had to smoke it all day. And when I ran out it was the worst of times. And, I would be smoking resinated papers. It was so bad. Then when I got it, it was all good again. Rarely, have I just run out of money. And, truly it helps me keep my calm and focus. Things that sober that would bother me did not bother me anymore high. There was times I ran out though and I just would put in a ton of work until the smoke came back around. Genie came today. And she brought all of the contagious excitement of CNS. I sort of wish she would have stayed longer. I did not really have much to say though. Anyways, I have my eye on the counselor. What did I want to say? About journaling, I guess, there are good days and bad days. Some days more tangible thoughts will slide on by. Some days the thoughts refuse to connect to the part of the brain that puts image to screen. Then I may get different feelings to register and get a better overall picture of what I would like to see. I just do not want it to be too tedious a task. So, I enjoy typing and so that is what I want to say. Time went by superfast just now. It has been more than a half hour already. @21:49

I went to the bookstore just a little while ago and at check out the cashier asked me "your e-mail?" I told her "I do not use e-mail." I did get a journal and 4 books.

"The Queen of the Damned"

"The Idiot"

"Their Eyes Were Watching God"

"Green Mansions"

The first one I first read while in OCJ. The other 3 I have not read yet. As far as the journal I will use mostly for unknown or unfamiliar words and maybe for notes. I do not know. Well, I spent about an hour shopping. I looked through mostly fiction, some literary criticism and travel writing as well as journals. I did not get a science fiction novel and I thought Anne Rice's vampire book is sort of like what I might get from a science fiction book. I noticed some authors I have not read yet like Jack Kerouac or that book called The Acid Kool-Aid Test. I passed on Patterson, Stephen King, Ayn Rand of the popular variety and concentrated on finding Singer. There was no books by Isaac Bashevis Singer there I checked with the clerk. The Collected Stories was $22.00 but you had to order it. We did not have Lasagna today. It will be on Friday. I have yet to hear back from the court. I have yet to hear from Social Security. Well, I have now begun to write in my journal. I think, I will do this journal without date and time data. Should I include book data? Hmm. I think I will. Let me go write that real quick. Ok thank you digital journal for your patience. @22:05

Remember when I was telling myself that all I had to do was stare into a mirror to activate a part of my brain that is currently inactive. Well, I may find staring into someone else's eyes even better. Enter Maren. I was at my brother's house last night for dinner and his daughter was for some time looking my way and I could not help but look back. She is a premature baby so is still somewhat small for her age, I have not had the opportunity to hold her yet, because I do not want her crying because of the smoke smell. So, maybe sometime real soon I may hold her with no worries. We had lasagna. It was pretty good kind of sweet slightly burnt. Ethan slept for most of dinner then joined in later after everyone was pretty much done. Rob and Sarah were planning on going to Kalamazoo after dinner to avoid a storm and so that they may attend some function. I guess they are taking Zoey with them. As of now I decided to type a little since I am not too sleepy and I needed something to do. I wonder what color Maren's eyes are. They look almost black. I am sure that will change over time. Colin did not eat very much of his dinner. He did not seem to be feeling too well and went to bed early. I, on the other hand, am up. What should I write about? I really need a dictionary to look up words on the fly while I read my books so that I may define the word in the proper context. The Adolescent, I am almost finished with less than a hundred pages to go. Now I am reading Green Mansions which is about a politician on the run in Venezuela. The story is fiction so I do not know if it is based on a true story or not. In fact I wonder because some of the comments in the story make it seem too real; like when he tries to keep a journal and it is ruined and that part of the story is glossed over. @22:24

So, these journals both the digital and leather bound and any subsequent one will be intertwined with repetition although worded differently so with a slightly and sometimes completely different point of view. I mean each version will have overlapping time periods sometimes writing in one sometimes writing in another. I guess, I can make some notebooks specialized or not? Maybe, if I start a cooking and nutritional diary. That would be cool. So, I went over the idea of journals and my mom was mildly surprised that they are excellent decision-making tools. Then we talked about rumination. Like what does it mean? I guess it is like having thoughts circling around. Who thought that was the cause of my mental illness? Well, now with journaling I may reduce the amount of rumination I do throughout the day. Wow! My dreams today well, what may I say? The focus was on herb yet it is legal. I even yelled at D. because he kept smashing these glass bowls. And I told Dad who never asks for money that he could borrow $7200 of which I apparently had at the time in my dream that is. So, it was a really weird dream. At one point, I was searching some shelves for herb and keep finding it so, I was trying to consolidate according to bag and joint. Then I woke up and there was noise in the house then after a small amount of time the noises in the house stopped. So, I knew the noises were entering my dreams. It only makes sense even if the doctor thought it was strange. I think they probably qualify as nightmares because it takes me out of my character, out of my comfort zone, yelling, that is. @22:48

The holiday on Monday has passed. It is now Tuesday. So I have begun hand washing my beard daily. And today is the first day. I like the idea of keeping a long beard. I know it is some work to keep nice. Personal hygiene is perhaps the most underestimated task in one's life things which must be accomplished daily. If you fall behind one day it becomes monumental to make up. So was the trouble with my teeth so depressing. Recently, I spoke with Cliff he says the $300 month house was owned by a leery landlord and that he was iffy about renting to me. I blew this off because I did not challenge him. Anyhow, I was not interested. I might as well get an apartment if it is so much an issue. Well, it is getting pretty close to February another nine days. No word from Social Security or the court. Maybe, the problem will resolve on its own. The payments would not be the full amount but I can make do for now. What Else? I cannot think of anything else. @20:30

You know most boys were not allowed to grow long hair so, I told my niece, Kelly. She must have been considering dyeing her hair though she did not remember my hair being long which sort of threw me off. My niece Kelly she is so bright. We spent time together walking Zoey. Actually, I was honored. I told her about my hair dreading up after perming it. She really wanted to talk about one of her bus rides. And, she was certainly looking forward to time spent not going to school since she had a cold. I hope her cold gets better when she is ready for school again. Maybe, another time, she can tell me about her bus ride. Rob sent home some chicken for me from Ethan's birthday party. His birthday is not until the 29th but he celebrated as if it were today. Charles seemed to think I was out of rolling papers when I am running low. Rob mentioned some video talking about the billionaire aspiration and how journaling was involved. I stayed away from Maren today due to a severe cold. I do not know. Kelly's cold sounded bad too. She stayed outside so long in the cold weather with no coat. I told my niece once you dye your hair blond you can pretty much dye it any color. She had to think about that one. Also, she has been known to keep a diary. Her concern was with keeping one every day. I let her know I think that it was ok to have a time lapse just continue wherever you left off. At least, I hope so. Maybe, I will just show her this entry. @23:12

The Veleria Diary

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This journal will contain words and their definitions as used in texts I may read that I am unfamiliar with or just plain "do not know." When available, I will try to use book data on where to find the word in question. When a word in question is not from a book, I will just name the source such as in a conversation. No time or date data should need to be collected. I may at times use this journal for notes. Well, it is clear that since I do not have a dictionary it is going to be hard to make this journal work ! ! ! This is sort of strange trying to make a journal work. Maybe, I would be better off making this a diary and what would I call the diary? Why not call the diary Veleria? Dear Veleria, what should I make my journal about?

Dear Veleria,

I am trying to turn my journal around. I do not have a dictionary, at least, not a very good one. What should I do? I know in your wisdom you would know what to do concerning this dilemma. Well, maybe, the key is to limit the scope of the journal yet not so much as to not allow for diary entries as I am doing so now. I wonder how is your work? I was just wondering. It is alright if you do not want to tell me. Well, what else is there to write about? So, to edit some more of how this journal will work, notes will include diary entries periodically, where I will spell out the day of the week, month, date in numbers as well as time and AM or PM or better yet a 24-hour clock. Military time so they call it. What else? I would like to include notes like I wrote in my digital journal. I am reading Green Mansions. This book takes place in Venezuela. Venezuela is a South American country located near a number of countries in the northern part of South America. I am not absolutely sure but, I believe, Angel Falls is located in Venezuela. Anyways, the lead character is a politician and some members of his party tried to assassinate the leader of the country and so instead of face execution he chose to flee to the indigenous lands. Some of the language is ill-conceived using words such as savage yet, I will excuse it temporarily. Also, it seems at times the narrator gets greedy when I believe it may be the author who is the greedy one. In my digital journal I mention that the narrator is busy keeping a journal and his hiding spot ruins the journal because it gets wet. So, I guess, beware of liquids when keeping a journal. Then it goes on to say that the story for the time spent writing about that particular location will be cut short. And that was no lie. It does not say that another journal will be made but, the simple fact that they kept writing is evidence that more journals were written. This is kind of cool actually because if someone just by looking at the beginning of my journal will see what it is about. When really further ahead is much more going from being about words and definitions to being an actual diary. @2:56 AM

Dear Veleria,

So, as I was telling you about books I was reading, I have less than 100 pages left to go in The Adolescent. The Adolescent is the story of an adolescent who moves about St. Petersburg in Russia, I do not know quite what the time period is but, he converses with many characters throughout the book. One of the key devices in the book is this letter he holds so dearly. I am almost at the end of the book and I am just learning of what was hinted at about this letter. In real life Veleria, a letter can take on importance or an e-mail like the one I sent you. So, The Adolescent is quite realistic in that sense. I have not started re-reading The Queen of The Damned yet. Nor have I started reading Their Eyes Were Watching God. Nor have I started reading The Idiot. Although, The Idiot is supposed to be Dostoyevsky's most experimental and freely written novel of them all. Speaking of Dostoyevsky's novels, Veleria, I would like to ask you what do you think of my theory about how Crime and Punishment negatively affected my youth? What do you think? Could a book have such a detrimental effect on a young mind? @3:18

Dear Veleria,

I have been having the strangest dreams this afternoon. Even though it is the afternoon and I probably should not be sleeping and there are all kinds of noises in the house, I would not expect it to cause such strange dreams. For example, I was sorting through various items including boxes and finding joint after joint. And did I mention baggies, many baggies containing smoke. And, it got to the point, I was frantically trying to get all the joints and smoke in one location. And it so disrupted an old classmate and he asked me would I like a pound rather than disturb his arrangements of weed in their various locations. He almost seemed quite mad. Then he disappeared. I thought a pound would be nice if I could just get myself organized. Then I woke up from the crazy dream. I know I tell you some wild tales Veleria well, let me finish this one out by saying I am very worried about my dreams and I wish they had more sense to them. @17:13

Dear Veleria,

Here I am ruminating again, sorting through the lost memories, which is my life and I put down on paper here these memories so I can free my mind to think of something brighter. Was not it Meloni who supplied the Celica for me to drive to work when I worked for Chef George? It was not all bad that our relationship troubles prevented me from going to work for him for a while. Was not it me who allowed Angel into my life? What else? I do not want my life to play like a broken record, all the mishaps in my life, Veleria, help me make sense of it all so that I may put that episode and similarly situated episodes behind me once and for all. I do not know if Meloni ever forgave me for my wanderings. Maybe, that is what caused her to go into a deep state of depression or so it seemed. We had it OK. We were struggling though and I just kept on taking on more mischief. If I had you, Veleria, back then to write it out, work it out, things may have worked out so much better. Well, I have put down in words most of my worries for the day and hopefully they will quit circling my mind. @21:02

Dear Veleria,

I woke up within a very strange dream. I was hanging out with 2 or 3 people and I went to a Taco Bell. I ordered some tacos. Then the girl I was with made some deal with one of the workers and I did not get my food. I was on to their plan though and I yelled something to that affect and I left still heading towards downtown. I jumped on the bus. I guess, I was seen as an easy target and was spotted by a guy and a girl and they were trying to get possession of my shoes. I was not having none of that and moved towards the front of the bus. It seemed like the bus driver was in on it too and when I went to get off at my stop so did the guy. Then I headed towards the pizza place and so did the guy. It appeared the guy had taken my job and then the boss came out and asked me why I did not call first and I woke up. @3:03

Dear Veleria,

Well, is not it so Veleria? A journal is for writing things I have learned of since my last writing. My therapist came by today. Somewhere around 3:30 PM. It was a pleasant surprise considering I have been feeling under the weather with a cold. Today, I learned that trees present in a forest determines which kind of animals and plants are there. Also, some owls have adapted to urban living as I witnessed in Pontiac. In my readings, I have about 60 – 70 pages in The Adolescent and I still do not know exactly what this letter is about to do as if it is a character. @22:06 @23:38 what I would like to do is write a book and how fast I must go about the task I do not know. For sure I have accumulated enough life experience. Is that all that is required though? Do I have the dedication required to complete such an objective? Sure I would like to write about Save-The-Vinyl and Tage. Sure, I would like to write about my arrival to meet Chris at Cosmic Cafe with my newly purchased Thunderbird. Sure, I would like to write about my time spent drinking coffee, eating bagels with cream cheese playing Centipede or Chess at Zoot's. What else? Renaissance Deli might be fun to write about or it could, at least, be a backdrop. And, how about all the residences I have made home? Surely, that would be interesting. So say I fictionalize it? The times would be real. Then all the different kind of women found in Detroit. Where do I start? I could make the book about a young, maybe 18 or 19, college student lost in his ways suffering from schizoaffective disorder coming to grips over time that his illness will not lead him to a normal life till almost 25 years later, well into his 40's. I could make it about marijuana, how to get it, how to grow it, how to keep it safe, how to smoke it, how to consume it. Just all the things that go into getting it from here to there. The phone calls, the pager, the friend of a friend, the payphone, the call back, the price, the pinch, the sharing, the tendency to smoke till you have no more approach, dealing without it, the front, the different type of baggies, where to purchase said baggies new. Filling the bags, shake, buds, hydro, regular, mids, kind, etc., who was most likely to have which kind, the dime dealers, the nick dealers, the ounce dealers, the QP and the lb. dealers. It sort of amazes me I never ran into any coke dealers unless you count the guy who sold Coca-Cola. I stayed right downtown at the building housing the deli right across from the Renaissance Center. You know it is a parking lot now. They must have leveled the building and filled in the basement. Then there was adventures with Mookie and Annette. So many classics like, when she threw my glasses out the window some 11 floors up after she crushed them with her hands. Then, oh yeah, Charlayna one day found out I had a key to her apartment. That was classic hoodlum material. Who did I listen to back then? That is right. E-40. "I got five on it." If I make a movie I will try to get that song on the soundtrack. What about the day I bought a dime from some kids on the bus. ONLY IN DETROIT. Maybe not only in Detroit but, it just sounded good. @0:03

Dear Veleria,

Why stop there though? I could write about the times surrounding me sleeping at a bus stop on Grand River and Schaefer or how I was trying to ward off the inevitable of being homeless. I, at one time, became friends with a couple who was homeless at the Mediterranean Cafe things that happened there. Or how about the Ramada Inn, how about I take some interesting tidbits out of that? Then there was Jacoby's and Kid Rock among others who I did not keep up with the times so I cannot name them here. It was quite a life though. Do not forget about adventures at Belle Isle where I went when I first met Meloni or when I played basketball there all the way to being homeless. And the aviary or to go back into childhood memories the Hershey Junior Olympics or the Zoo when it was around. @0:33 @0:43 Then I could write about strip clubs, Sunset Strip and how I used my brother's I.D. from the time I was 19 till my 21st birthday where I walked into the Sunset Strip and Avonda said oh really, how old are you and I told her 21 and she was amused. All that time I was using false credentials and oh, The Grind, Black Orchid, later Bouzouki and finally La Chambre. And all these strippers names oh my ! ! ! Then how about Trina she was a little cutie? And I already mentioned Angel. And how about the time I met the guy from Jimmy's apartment building all the way down in my neighborhood at the White Castle. And all the 40 oz. drinks I drank hanging with Mookie. And do not forget the professor who was on crack. Or Jake the Snake but when I write about the snake it must be fictionalized except maybe in this journal that is I would not like to look like I am making money this way. But, then again, I could donate the money that would allow for me to write the story or book. @0:51 @1:26 Detroit has a university called Wayne State and to me it was the last thing I had wanted to jump start my career. I was working on something else more philosophical which would be of benefit to anyone no matter your socio-economic standing. To me, I wanted my business to be Universal in scope. My findings are based on my personal experience. I do not know if Detroit made people career drug dealers but, that was just a means to survive. Just trying to get cash on a daily basis to live an extravagant or at least appear to live an extravagant lifestyle was the goal. Everybody did the math if you could get this much weed for however much and sell it for more you could survive otherwise you were at a loss. Most of the time I would say I was at a loss and my money could have been better spent just getting exactly what I planned to get had I made money doing it the other way. There was always a get rich quick scheme I had to contend with in my estimations. I can do what I love doing instead of always getting caught in grind mode. And probably this would have led to some turbulent times for me but in the end I would have been successful. That is what I believe to be true. This weed trade tended to take the sting away from the fact that any which way was potentially unnerving. @1:40

Dear Veleria,

For some reason I was thinking about how black girls dye their hair with henna to make it appear redder, now, I am thinking of how I used to carry a butterfly knife for my walk downtown to see Mookie and Annette. Well there must be some connection. What it is? I have no idea. Anyways, I used to carry this in case of an emergency and one day I was attacked by a man with a large piece of wood which looked like it could have come from a tree like it was too big for the man throwing it at me. Anyhow, it hit my shoulder, so I backed up, put down my backpack, whipped out the butterfly knife and next thing I know the man disappeared crossing Woodward at Martin Luther King Boulevard and I put the knife away and kept heading towards downtown. I told the story to Mookie and Annette when I arrived and he demanded the knife. I used it so rarely I gave it to him. Well, that is all I wanted to write about right now. @23:51

Dear Veleria,

I was having some bizarre sort of dream this afternoon and all I could think of were the electronic elements of traffic signals and their importance. If the body were thought to have a traffic signaling quality to it we may understand that importance more readily. Perhaps, a cold or a virus is a disease that interferes with the body's own traffic signals. But, what does it mean? I do not know. I would have to study more precisely the individual elements of signaling. And how is it related to signal processing? I do not know. I know there are at least 3 main color associations- red, yellow, and green. Red means stop, yellow means busy and green means go. So one question is what are the other colors for? I mean why these three colors. Hmm. I do not know.

Dear Veleria,

I saw Dr. Z. today he was operating in typical fashion. He said "How are you doing?" I said "Good." Then he was asking about marijuana. I told him I still had some. He wanted to know about rent and food. I told him no on food and $483 on rent. Then he was like so you do not have enough for marijuana. Then I told him about Zoey. And he changed so you do have enough money. I admitted I did and that he was supposed to be helping me. He agreed and said he was glad I did not go about preaching the benefits of marijuana. That was kind of funny. Before me, he saw Rasta Man so that was funny too. @20:00

Dear Veleria,

According to this diary I have now had this cold eight days. Either, I should be getting rid of the cold in the next 2 days or I should see the doctor soon which I do. I see the doctor on Monday which may be rainy according to the forecast. Well, let us see. I went to Rob's today for dinner. He did not show up till after we ate then we had apple pie and ice-cream. Colin wanted to watch Bob the Builder and Ethan wanted to watch The Cat And The Hat. Ethan won with a little help from me. I told Colin he could watch it later if Ethan went to sleep early. I took a closer look at Maren's eyes. They appear to be a dark blue, maybe, a midnight blue. Zoey had tales told on her. Apparently, Chuck had taken a picture of Zoey on the table some time ago. Sarah's meatloaf was very good, even sort of sweet, the potatoes, peas and carrots were also to my liking. The whole of events leading up to going to Rob and Sarah's was disturbing. I slept all night. And early to late afternoon, I slept. This cold has been hitting me particularly hard as of late. @1:14

Dear Veleria,

I have been sleeping in the afternoon more often than not lately. Last night I found out on time that a court date has been scheduled concerning my guardianship for March 6th, 2019 @10:00 AM before Judge Daniel A. O'Brien. I was tipped off by a letter received from the court addressed to my parents on Friday with that information I looked up on line for my name on the docket. I finished reading The Adolescent not too long ago and began reading Crime and Punishment. This story starts off with Raskolnikov leaving his dilapidated residence to pawn off an item of value. I think a gold watch. Afterwards he meets Marmeladov in a tavern and hears his depressing story of his life. Then he returns home to find he has received a letter from his mother about plans to marry off his sister Dounia which he is upset with. But, what can he do? I have not got to the part where he kills the pawnbroker yet. Well, more about this court case. I do not know exactly what I will do just yet. If my benefits are cut again for sure I will seek a guardian. If my benefits continue as they have been I may reconsider. I do not know. @18:18

Dear Veleria,

I would like to write about relevancy and its use in writing. What is relevant in a hundred years into the future? It is of course difficult to predict some things as to whether they will be relevant but, we can look to history as a leading indicator. For this entry, I have thought for some time and I am of the inclination that stars will for a long time be relevant as will constellations. Another thing that will be relevant and perhaps, remain controversial will be marijuana. And of course the psychology of human discourse will remain relevant. What else? The weather for sure as an enigmatic expression of God will be for a long time relevant. Things that will be irrelevant will be transient items, things that have outlasted their usefulness so to speak. Those things which have become obsolete. Will computers remain relevant? Perhaps, so. I do not know.

Let us make a list:

1) Stars

2) Time

3) Human Discourse

4) Marijuana

5) Weather

6) Descriptions ( including metaphors & similes )

7) What else?

With my particular interests in mind perhaps I should write a novel concerning these topics. Will the phone go the way of the pager? Hmm. I do not know. What about cars and buses and other transportation devices? How will they fare the test of time? I was considering writing a novel where the lead character, me, travels only by foot. In that way the novel can be read by a time traveler. One who lives in different time periods will still grasp the meaning of every word because there is no mention of all these new inventions that may or may not be around and if they are encountered there will be no direct mention of them merely a description as to the function of such and such a device. With a brief background given in such instances. Books have stood the test of time thus far and perhaps I could give reference to some authors as a structure to the book. That would be cool ! ! ! Perhaps, a goal of mine should be to compile a list of short stories which have influenced my writing and I may create an anthology with this information. @20:17 @21:50 Well, here is what I am going to do. I need to start using the MICA program to keep better track of these celestial objects. I should continue to make the Star Chart, Planetary Chart, as well as look at eclipses and moon data, a little bit more closely. Occultation may be a project for another day. I will have to load the program onto the other computer so that I may use Microsoft Word or I have to purchase Microsoft Word. @21:55

Dear Veleria,

I would have picked up pen and paper sooner except, I did not want to interrupt my thinking. Well, I had a chance to visit with Rob and Sarah. They seemed to be doing okay. Maren was calm, happy and awake for much of the time unlike Ethan and Colin who fell asleep to The Cat In The Hat. Before that, they were running wild through the house, in between, they had a casserole of Macaroni and cheese which I made with the assistance of Sarah who added the green vegetable and hot dog pieces which she put in the freezer to blend with each other. Rob paid me $40 for walking Zoey. This should bring me enough to get smoke. Maybe a few more days. Me and my mom were watching a movie about a band that was just coming up. The movie was kind of interesting. The guardian situation is still siding towards getting a guardian just in case Social Security decides it wants to do something. I still have about 25 days to decide. I have not heard anything from Cliff. And, I am pretty deep into Crime and Punishment, about 130-140 pages in. @22:43

Dear Veleria,

So, now I have a new Twitter account under my name. I began this account on March 26th, 2019 and have been active daily. About Cliff coming through, I do not know if I should keep going to him because the smell of the smoke tastes like medicine or smells of basement. Are those really my choices? Really? The guardian's office called me although, I do not think they do any real work until they get their first payment unless something dramatic happens. Good thing I have been getting in all of these doctor's appointments before the guardian takes over just in case I want to get out of the guardianship I can do this. Demand that the guardian only charge so much. If the amount is more than $85, I can go back to the original appointment and argue that the guardian should only charge at most $85 for a 5 month period. But, I do not expect to have too many difficulties with Charlene. I was reading the beginning of Tangier Diaries by John Hopkins and I realized things that have gone wrong with my writing especially when it comes to diaries. A lot of these mistakes have to do with the flow of the writing in proceeding from thought to thought. I find it less of a challenge than I did in the past. When I read over my most current entries, the writing takes on a logical train of thought. There are times I would like to return to past material and echo some of my concerns such a as how does the guardian wish to engage me. Does she merely use staff to manage or will she be taking a more active role? Other times I may use my time writing to entertain my musical interests as they are currently standing. Like, for example, today, I tried to pick up the guitar and play again. Now that medical concerns have been ameliorated, my blood sugar is up and down when my diet is off base. And that may be controlled so it is not a major concern. Although, I do have to work on it every day. It seems as though from my readings I should drop everything and move, travel and otherwise avoid responsibilities. But, I am scared to do that because my medical situation and would rather almost deal with it from where I am now. There was a time maybe 20 years ago where I did just the such and beside for all the experience I was probably not better off than if I just stayed where I was at. Nevertheless dropping everything and moving to Pontiac was quite an experience. I am not sure the guardian would be inclined to move me should I get the chance and I do not mean by way of transition through the hospital. None of that is foreseen and I am trying to use foresight.

Dear Veleria,

Well, I am sitting here in front of the computer and they are playing out the president's troubles. Kelly, my niece, was asking if it was going to be a joke and should she come to expect it. I said I hope not. Well, it sure is nice to have my niece and nephew over. It has been about 2 months because last time they were over I had a CAC meeting and there is one coming up. I have been on Twitter and have noted that I need to write as if no one will ever read it. Yet, practically, I would have to make some effort in making the writing inaccessible to potential viewers. So, in my house, basically, putting these notebooks in varying locations out of immediate reach is sufficient. My nephew Hunter watched a movie called THEM which was about giant ants. Early this morning I woke up to birds tweeting complex melodies to each other in unison almost and I woke up to a bad dream. So, it was pretty rough waking up. I sure am glad Kelly and Hunter are back. They take the edge off.

Dear Veleria,

Well, I have found a new book to read. It is called Them by Joyce Carol Oates. The story starts off well enough with Loretta Botsford. She begins as an innocent 16 year old girl who begins to flirt with the idea of becoming a woman. She argues with her brother over his need to carry a gun. She walks through the city to meet her friend to pick out patterns for a dress. On the way, she runs into Bernie she cancels her date with her friend to hang out with Bernie. She sleeps with him. She wakes up to a murder scene where she believes her brother Brock has shot Bernie. Loretta fleas the apartment. And that is as far as I got. What I can tell you is that this seems to be a very interesting book. Around 3:45 today Rachel from my team came to visit. And prior to that I walked Zoey. Rob seemed interested to talk other than that I will try to get back to reading Them. @22:17 What is it to wake up at 9:00 AM or earlier? I mean most all the ups and downs of the day will occur during daylight. What is that though? I do not know maybe it is better to wake up at 5:00 AM or 6:00 AM before daylight. Remember when I used to walk at that time in the morning? Maybe if I keep the hours right I may start walking more. If I feel okay which is a big if. I could walk to the Comfort Zone? I do not know maybe, just Speedway instead.

Dear Veleria,

I was thinking how we could never turn on the stove or oven at Detra's house on Linda Vista Dr. What I was wondering was could we make coffee in the microwave there? Those were horrible circumstances for me. I hope Charlene does not have any similar plans in the works. If she does it may take me some adjusting to make things bearable. And, I am not sure how to spell that word. You know I am still reading Them and I am 100+ pages in. I am not sure which point of view I find most interesting but, Loretta's point of view does sound interesting to me. This book tends to contemplate. All these ideas are tossed about and we as the reader do not know which situations will advance the story. So, I guess that is a technique of Oates' writing to set up many potential outcomes. But, only travel down one main path which is the story itself. We also get to see the narrator shift as the omnipotent observer shifts between different characters establishing their own particular feelings and actions to some extent find the narrator not so much unreliable as unbelievable. Although, most authors extract their stories from real situations, that have actually occurred. Keep that in mind too. That reminds me that writing like this on a regular basis will prepare me in moving from one place to another. So long as I can keep writing I will have a powerful tool at my disposal. So, keep that in mind. I really should find more things to write about. If I am not writing about Them, I could write about the rest of my day. Well, hmm, I do not know. Cliff came by this morning with some smoke. It seems to be some creeper. Where the high sort of creeps up on you till you finally realize you are high. So, I had to get up pretty early about 8:00 AM and then he did not show up until about 10:30. I smoked some right after he left and went to sleep. Shoot, I cannot remember if that happened today or yesterday although I am sure it was today. But, then I thought I walked Zoey and got cigarettes too. Then after that I went to sleep until dinner. After dinner, I read some more from Them. I smoked and now I am writing in my journal. May I come over when the blue monarchs arrive? Remember the oh so satisfying bagel with cream cheese? I wonder is that an everything bagel or a salt bagel or even just a plain one? I was thinking maybe if I revisit some of my old writing, I may combine it with my new writing to come up with a book ! ! ! How shall I go about accomplishing that? I am 52 pages into this journal.

Dear Veleria,

I came over to Rob's and I brought my journal. The first one I saw was Zoey. If she needed to go out she has since calmed down and is now resting on the floor next to me. Ethan just handed me the remote and asked me to fast forward through the commercials. So, I did. Maren let me hold her for what seemed to be some time. So long, in fact she fell asleep. Then I let grandma move her to her rocking thing and she is still up as of now. Colin and Ethan are watching a movie with a bunch of Snufalufagases. I am thinking about reading Them again. Well, I am back at home now and I need to check my phone. OK, I checked my phone. It was nothing important. I just had a dream. I should write a story about me escaping a crumbling, burning building and of the obstacles in my way. The building should be populated and perhaps I am one of the few that are not mesmerized by the collapsing buildings falling in the distance and the inevitable collapse of the building I am now standing in.

Dear Veleria,

One thing is for sure and that is I need to begin reading biographies. Then I may continue reading journals and diaries. This means it may be more difficult to write non-fiction over fiction which makes sense but, does not have to be true. Maybe, it is just that I have been concentrating more on fiction than non-fiction and there should be some balance. I used to read travel writing for a mix between the two. Then there is science fiction where some parts of the science turns out not to be true to reality. And I would like to read that too. The problem is in finding the right people to read up on. And, do I have time to invest time reading? I guess if it is a good book. How about Mary Kingsley: Imperial Adventuress by Dea Birkett? This looks interesting. The Great Explainer: The Story of Richard Feynman (profiles in science) Also, The Beat of A Different Drum: The Life And Science of Richard Feynman. The Man Who Changed Everything: The Life of James Clerk Maxwell. Mandela's Way Fifteen Lessons Life, Love and Courage by Richard Stengel. Anything on Thomas Edison. Kendrick Lamar: Rap Titan. Anything with Aretha Franklin. O' Henry: A Biography of William Sydney Porter by David Stuart. The Life of Langston Hughes, I Wonder As I Wander by Langston Hughes. Anything with Billie Holiday. Anything with Miles Davis. So what should I get first? How about Miles Davis? Well, first I must consider who is writing the book unless it is about the author. As far as interest value that will vary by author. I am just saying the writing must have a good author. The pitfalls might be reading something you did not want to read. Anyways, the importance in reading a biography include learning ways to organize your own life, supposing you had an autobiography. How would you describe your life? So, I guess to go deeper you could actually organize a description and see how it might transform into a book. I have tried to do this at times but, actually it is one of the hardest things to do much due to the fact that memories come and go so you have to actually have pen and paper ready to write down your memory as it is conveyed. The more details you write the better. Although if you are like me you will think of a good way to put it before you actually write it down saving much time in editing later on. This editing is meant to improve the experience for the reader as is the goal of writing a book in the first place. Being honest is all good but the presentation of your story is more important. So, fitting things into an overall narrative is important. Not getting too bogged down in facts may be a problem. I do not know. That is why I wonder of these records that are kept of me. Just think if I can produce a better record then I will win and anybody needing information about me may just check my written record and see. This is sort of the challenge I have with the court. Can I produce a verifiable history of myself which is more believable than the courts records would indicate. And, this is just the formalities needed to justify terminating the guardianship. So, I will keep this journal safe in my possession and if the court needs an answer to a question they may use some of my own writing to determine their response. So, if I wanted to I could write a letter to the court requesting changes I would like to see made in my living arrangements instead of going to the guardian directly. I would just have to remember that these changes would have to be on a yearly basis so in case I changed my mind it would be very difficult to get changes in between. Let me change the topic of conversation and speak of or rather write out what I think of as far as star formations and drawing. Suppose we combine the science of stars and then use only star formations to draw. How would we do this? Well, I could get a book with pictures of faraway galaxies and draw some stars and not others to form a picture of my choosing. I could use say the horsehead nebula picture and see how many drawings, I imagine a lot, and exhaust that solution. I could compare the geometry of these formations to trees, somehow making a connection between trees and stars, is the key to these exercises. Or, I could use pictures from a human anatomy book to find common geometries between the body on a microscopic level to that on a cosmic level. Well, it sounds nice anyway, but, who has time to do all of that? It may be better to get motivated pick out a good biography learn as much as I can about the person I most would like to be like besides myself and do that instead. Or, maybe, I can do both. I do not know. Now I have gotten on a subject so remote what will I write next. I guess you can think of it like this. You have 1,000 notebooks, one for each star, and you want to make sure each note gets written in the right notebook. And that may be hard to do so you keep just five notebooks at first and sometimes you may write in one notebook when you really wanted to write it in another notebook. So, there is that dilemma. I cannot believe I have almost written 10 pages. Wow! This is becoming easier and easier. What else should I write about? I guess if this notebook had a name besides Veleria it would be called the sun. Because the sun would encompass all the stars and an expansion of this notebook would be to write on different subjects or periods or however I would like to divide the story. Say I wrote a lot about my guardian. All the ideas important to what a guardian might do could be transferred into one journal. And things that are not important can be recorded into a different journal. What do you think about overlapping segments? I wonder how I might deal with the such? That would be a good name for a book: M\_\_\_\_ And The Such. Now I kind of want to write an autobiography called Matthew M\_\_\_\_ And The Such. Some of these autobiographies are based on faulty memories so what if I do not get it completely accurate. I will just signify the such in the way I write it. I know what I could do is write a fictional account based on memoir of travel experience with a one girlfriend per city limit. In other words I could compile all the information of biographical interest and create a book including dialogue so that the final work is actually fiction. I need to revisit Exit Through The Pines because a lot of the material is there. Perhaps, once I fill in this volume I can give it to my guardian to read over. This would be an incentive to write more. In a book a reader is concerned with such few things. One does the writing follow a particular progression. Two does it make sense. Three is it legible. Four is it of interest or use to know the information. Five should I invest my precious time and continue to read it to the end. Six does it have a definite structure. Seven is it grammatically correct. Eight if it is not is it colloquially accurate. So, there are many things the reader will consider before investing time in reading a book. Well, I sent a copy of my picture book Exit Through The Pines to Jah9 online to see if someone there would be interested in publishing an edited version of what I wrote in 2013. I await a Twitter response.

Dear Veleria,

Sometimes I can sleep on coffee, sometimes I cannot Today is just one of those days I cannot so I am writing now. Dan H. called me today and we talked about the current state of the world. Bridget Bardot is apparently alive and well in Northville, MI according to Dan and used to work in an area hospital. Notre Dame cathedral burning partially down is the headline news. I tipped Dan off to an author of poems from Romania not that he reads so much but more so because it was topical and new. Jeannie came by today and we talked a good while. I was sort of disappointed she left so quickly even though we talked for a half an hour. We discussed a Bridge Card for me along with my guardianship and me writing 10 pages last night. I told her I did not get any sleep. I also told her how I do not write and usually do not quote people however, the word "extravagant" came up so I will quote her on that. Jah9 finally did respond to one of my tweets of her mixtape on Sound Cloud with a like. And I was wondering how tall Jah9 is actually? From her pictures and videos it is difficult to tell. But, I will leave that line of questioning to another time. My mom and dad have been gone most of the day so I had a meatloaf sandwich for lunch, snack and dinner. They were good. 1/2, 1/2, and a whole sandwich to be specific. I have not been reading Them and it is in an interesting part right now. I cannot quite remember where I left off. I have been up for the better part of a day and a half. I just cannot seem to get to sleep. I have been drinking excess amounts of coffee and that is probably the problem. I need to take medicine at midnight so I might as well stay up. Finding something to do for that period of time will be a challenge. I could read. I could continue writing with short breaks to clear my memory for some more thoughts to enter. And wow the goal of 10 pages per day has been reached. Let us see for how many days I can do that.

Dear Veleria,

Hmm. What do I want to write about? I do not know. How about I write about when certain words pop up I feel some type of way. Like, for example, the word extravagant. I wonder why I felt offended. Now, I do not come across the word extravagant very often. So, I was surprised to learn that I was writing about the word so recently. By recent, I mean, within this journal. What bothered me was she used the word in combination with walk and stop sign. I find it hard to imagine a walk being extravagant. Maybe, in a wedding a walk might be called extravagant. But, is it not better just to call the wedding extravagant. And to say I should stop being extravagant or an extravagant stop does not make sense. And, perhaps, a sign of extravagance may be considered. For example, maybe she thinks having a guardian is extravagant. And maybe, it is. Well, if the court allows for it why not take advantage of it? I do not know. Smitty tried to call me today. I did not answer though. He has seen ruin and extravagance as to where the extravagance does not even seem extravagant to him where as for someone else it might. And that is because he has seen ruin. Well, what else should I write about? Anyways, when I wrote about extravagant earlier in my journal it was in terms of lifestyle. The most extravagant part was probably the strip clubs. Next was purchasing convenience items like pop, coffee and candy bars. Also, eating fast food could be considered extravagant. Around or just before this I was talking about drug dealers. Although, that is something you do not talk about normally. Sort of when you think about drug dealers you think about all the cheap ways you can save money. Like walking instead of driving or having to buy a bike. Some of these turn out to not be cost savers. How about running water for privacy because water is included in rent. Or running an electric stove open in the wintertime because electricity is included in the rent. I was thinking I could go to the Library Bookstore tomorrow. I could look at autobiographies. Maybe they have a Miles Davis biography. If not there is probably something there I would like. You know if you sell books there he only gives about a dollar per book. What a waste. Unless you just have 1000's of books and no time to read them. Even so if they are all different the collection itself might be better to keep. With writing one thing I would like to do is keep things moving and shift from topic to topic and not get too bogged down in one idea unless it is just really annoying me like that last word.

Dear Veleria,

I went to the library today. I am at the library now in the front lobby. I picked out four books. Four biographies actually. One with Nelson Mandela called Conversations with Myself. One with Richard Feynman of which I did not look into. One about Miles Davis. But, perhaps, the most interesting one I picked up was I Wonder As I Wander an autobiographical account of Langston Hughes. It is interesting to read his personal perspective and how he recounts his own life. In the introduction to the text it is said that Langston Hughes avoids discussing the politics of his time. This is interesting to me because it is sort of what I have been avoiding in my own writings about myself. And, I sort of want to read more about how this is done. And, does not the writing suffer because of it? Reading Langston Hughes may also answer the question I have about whether or not being well versed in poetry adds or subtracts from a writers ability to write prose. I forgot my wallet so I did not have my library card with me so I could not check out I Wonder As I Wander. Well, it is clear that unless I have a specific book in mind the library is an excellent source of biographical material. The weather was slightly rainy today. Today is the first day in quite some time that I have drank. It looks like a 24 oz. can of Labatt's Blue. I sort of feel like a weight has been lifted off me. I am listening to the newly released The Good Fly Young by Wiz Khalifa. I am about to go smoke the rest of this blunt once I finish my beer. This alcohol triggers some memories good. I was thinking since I keep running into Gaelen maybe I should see if he would like to hang out. Maybe if Cliff would like to hang. I noticed my writing is extremely conservative so much so that is one of the few times I used a hyphen. I wonder if I drink how does that affect my writing. Does it improve the flow of the ideas? I do not know. I know I have to stop writing for a minute. Need to roll up a blunt. Then after I smoke I will think of some more to write in this here journal. OK, I am about to smoke. OK, I am back. Well, listening to this Wiz. Well, as I was saying does drinking affect my word flow? And the answer is yes apparently. Just to say about biographies at the library if one is not available there, a copy, then I might be able to find at a used book store. I did want to go to the Library Bookstore in Ferndale. I have to remember to stay awake so that I may be able to take my medicine on time. Which is 1:30 AM and it is 23:24 PM now so about 2 hours. Better yet, I will take my pills early at 12:00 AM like I have been.

Dear Veleria,

I do not really have any comments to make about Easter. Easter was today. What I was really thinking about was when I used to hallucinate and see people off of the light reflections. And how I imagined people could see what I was writing using the light as a camera if that were possible. I do not have those feelings now though.

Dear Veleria,

I was going to write about receipts but instead I will write about my blood test which I just stumbled upon. Good, this test is from 2018 and my new results are for April 2019 so nearly a year closer to 11 months. So, I will just keep that handy for my next visit.

Dear Veleria,

I guess if I would like to go back to school then that is soon to be an option. So, I guess, I should try sitting at my desk more often. It sure is nice weather at night the stars are out. I wonder, which planets are out? I did not make a chart I do not think. I think, I made a 2018 chart not 2019. Well, about my receipts, I did not get them out yet. I am still looking for my star chart which is good every year. I cannot even find it on a flash drive. It might be in an e-mail. I do not know as an attachment. I am thinking I might have to do without the star chart at first. Shoot, I need Microsoft Word and Excel, so Microsoft Office. And I was thinking I needed an iPhone or at least an iPod. A phone would be better. Then I would have to take on a phone bill which would be pretty hard to do now. Since I have plenty of weed I could just save the money and see if I am allowed to save money. That could be the plan moving forward. I can probably now safely change my mailing address. I might get something. I do not know. This sure is difficult sitting in place for 2 minutes let alone all day. It helps to have something to write about. Well, I cannot file bankruptcy for about a year so next summer. I suppose same with school. I cannot go back any time before next year probably in the Fall semester. What will be my major though? I sort of want to get a writing degree. Then Social Work is probably the most practical. Although, maybe, if I could get my records expunged I could get a job in the marijuana industry. I think, I will ask my guardian. Time to check Craig's list for apartments near campus.

Dear Veleria,

I am reading Them and I am about 200 pages in. I would like to write a letter to Maureen, I feel I know so much about her. One thing is for sure and she is addicted to money. Her mom would not let her work and she lets a stranger pick her up after leaving school early. The unknown older man picks her up in his car, drives her around, kisses her and then agrees to pick her up the next day for more of the same. The next day she cuts school all together and goes to a hotel. That is when she notices the money and asks for money. Now, next, she meets a man at the library and continues down the same path unbeknownst to her family. She keeps her money in a book that she reads. That reminds me I once hid a $5 bill in a catalogue I planned on looking through. I found it one day on hard times at the Allison street address. I was so happy when I found it. She believes the money has magical power in her hands. The narrative becomes dizzying as the adventure heats up.

Dear Veleria,

Well, I am back at the library again. I have been here a little over an hour reading I Wonder As I Wander by Langston Hughes an autobiographical account of his time spent in Haiti thus far. I am 29 pages in. I was worried that the narrative would not be easy to read though those thoughts were ill-founded. The reading is light. Although it was said politics were not going to be discussed apparently that was about American politics. For he discusses the politics of Haiti. Where people of class wear coats and shoes despite the near 100 degree heat in the shade. The library is unusually quiet today. Though there does seem to be quite a few students studying. The time which is now 16:17 has passed quickly in reading this book and my goal was to stay till closing time. Although if I do not stay until closing time, 9:00, that is OK. What does it mean? You are like a bird that is scared of leaves. I do not know. So, I am reading Langston Hughes and just realizing that there is an 'e' in Hughes. I think I can remember that. So there is this girl across the street, actually 2. And one is very loud at times and the other is very pretty. They are probably both really pretty. Anyways, they both love riding bikes. So, that is all I wanted to say. So, it came up today with the doctor that I could walk to CNS. I agreed.

Dear Veleria,

It is starting to look like this studio is unfeasible. I do not have pots, pans, plates or utensils. And, I should remember my time spent at the Beethoven. It was miserable. I spent the New Year's there and we barely had money. I was always requesting help. I want to live somewhere where I do not have to call every other day asking for assistance. What a drag. I still do not know if $400 is the magic number. I would need some local contacts. Maybe, when I am feeling better, I can spend some time in the area. I could go to some of the University's libraries. That would be good. Remember when I found that mystical book when it came to the treatment of colors. I wish I could find that old book again. You know it was donated to the school. I wonder why there are not more affordable apartments available near campus? This will forever be a mystery to me. I wonder if I could find employment near campus? Remember when I used to deliver the South End. Then I got in the habit of throwing bundles of newspapers in the trash. That was very bad. And I never really thought of the work put into making the newspaper. It really was a bad idea. That was when I first met Meloni because I used to spend time with her instead of delivering the newspaper. That summer was such a blur. Things were always happening so fast. I have got in the habit of giving my mom money. I wonder how difficult it will be to stop and save money for myself. I did not think about that I might need internet access. What about that? So, I am writing a book. I am excited because I am more than half way through this journal. At 10 pages per day I can finish this journal in about 8 days. But, more likely in a month. So sometime in May or June if my creative juices are not flowing as fast. It may be time soon to pay a visit to Barnes and Noble. Maybe, I will get Miles Davis's autobiography and a new journal. I will probably try to get the same kind of journal if possible. I wonder how a book of receipts would be useful. I could go over my spending history. I could realize that I pick up prescriptions quite frequently. My bank account tends to be depleted as soon as it is replenished and so I can see what things are important to me by what I spend my money on. As far as the stars and planets as well as the time of day information can be put off for when I have more alone time on my computer. I really want my own space so bad. I could get 3 blank journals to fill and the book previously mentioned and once I finish those 3 books it will be time to move. So, I would have to make some sort of arrangement with the court and my guardian. Maybe, I could say I am taking a short vacation, maybe, 3 months in Detroit. And, I could take the time to write one book over the 3 month period. B.J. had a place on Seward, it was about 6 floors up, a small apartment where I could get smoke from. At one point a fire most likely an explosion blew out the windows on an apartment and I wonder if that was his apartment. B.J. was tall over 6 feet and when I saw him he was having trouble with his back. There was another dealer who lived down by Wayne State. I cannot remember his name as of this writing. His girlfriend's name was Ursula. She was uniquely beautiful. I would see her at Parker's though rarely. He had one of those fast sports cars and fit the description of a dealer and my associates told me he had a fear of the feds following him and did his deals in a certain manner. Oh yeah! His name was James. Or I should say his name is James. I never dealt with James so all accounts are second hand. B.J. should not be confused with another B.J. who I dealt with through Red. One time Red hooked me up with this other B.J. who I got a quarter pound from. The smoke was alright. It was kind of shaky. Tony got me a pound in South West. That was my Rasta connection. I lost his number but, not before getting a pound. Again the smoke was shaky. But, it weighed out. I know because I bought a scale over on the Eastside like not too long after, probably the next day near or in Roseville at a head shop. I think it was called the Plum Pit or the Peach Tree. I forget the name now. I do not know if it is still around. Someone said if you live through your childhood you will have plenty of material for writing books. This is probably true. I am writing mainly about my twenties. In my late twenties is around the time I was in the hospital and my thirties same thing dealing with the aftermath of that. My late thirties is when I started writing about my past so a lot of this comes and goes so I have to keep a notebook handy to write down my thoughts as they arrive. "Thoughts arrive like butterflies." Even Flow a song by Pearl Jam. Remember the Demolition Doll Rods. Zoot's was quite a place for the culture was intense. I think they used to advertise in the Metro Times. How useful would it be to look over all the Metro Times from that time period. Veleria, here I am ruminating again. Sorting through the lost memories which is my life and I put down on paper here these memories so I can free my mind to think of something brighter.

1. Stars

2. Time

3. Human Discourse

4. Marijuana

5. Weather

6. Descriptions

a. locations

b. product

c. buildings

7. Metaphors and Similes

8. What Else?

a. dialogue

b. situations

c. ideas

d. thoughts

e. feelings

So, that is how I want to balance my book. So there are organizational aspects that I shall conform to organize my ideas (thoughts, feelings). So, there are time periods and things and some things are present in one time period and not others. And they overlap. So, things can get confusing. I think, I am getting bogged down in a certain time period and maybe, I should focus on more recent memories and in that way mix up the memories when I make the book. I will give the reader a little mystery to be solved. Like I could write about Duwane. Duwane when he was in the hospital he gave me a mixtape to listen to. I pretty much called it garbage, not because of the rapping, but because quite frequently they would say Empire which was annoying. I am guessing his friend did not like it and I could guess who gave him the tape and then he got into a fight with him. I could write this book with a clear method so that everyone may get an understanding even if they do not get the shifts in plot. I like that idea of making my book a mystery. I have not even sat down until now. Let me sit down for a period and write. I almost forgot I am looking for my star chart. I wonder how the role of stars will reflect in my writing. I guess that would be characters. I wonder how I would divide the book up by characters. I guess 15 characters would define the book. Is my story too character heavy? I think so. I am going to have to limit the number of characters somehow. I could do so by setting a limit and think of who I want in the book and limit it to 15. Of course I could do it with less say 3. Then if necessary expand it to 5, 7, 11, 13 or 15 where needed. I could give a character list instead of describing them individually. It is hard to write about recent memories because they are painful in a way. This is where receipts and documents come in handy. Like, I could describe a transaction easier than without one. What I must avoid at all costs is writing untrue statements. That is why I am writing as if no one will ever read it. I cannot stress that enough. That is why I am writing as if no one will ever read it. I just focus on what I have already written. It should give me a good start. Maybe, the goal is to not write the same thing if I do write the same thing it is for emphasis and extrapolation.

Dear Veleria,

Every time I get to writing like this I get an unnerving feeling like I have written too much when actually, I want to write more. I guess I get caught in my feelings and that scares me. My dad invited me to Veg Fest with him but, I chose not to go. There is someone who was speaking at 3 that he wanted to see according to my mom who just walked in. Well, my mom took me to Barnes and Noble and got me two journals and a Science Fiction book called The Best Science Fiction and Fantasy of the year vol. Thirteen which includes stories by N.K. Jemisin and Ursula LeGuin so, I am excited to read that. The book was published in 2019, this year. In front of us in line was an attractive woman. She was very dark. Just my type. Well, I need a book bag preferably an Eddie Bauer one. When will I get one though? I do not know. I am sorry to hear Ursula K. LeGuin has died. But, I am excited to learn N.K. Jemisin writes Science Fiction and is apparently well respected. Also, I know I can find her on Twitter. Also, I may use the pen name N.K. Seven. That would be ideal since I have used it successfully in the past. Well, writing a book must involve writing quite speedily each chapter. So, I still need to improve my word speed. On a keyboard a faster word speed means a better connection between thoughts. Although, my current word speed seems to bring thoughts to the paper quite readily. Maybe, I can practice typing when I finish this journal or sooner if I can make it to the clubhouse. This may happen towards the end of the week as time frees up. I can get to typing with Mavis Beacon or I can type in a Word document my journal thus far. So, I am excited about that opportunity. I just have to find out where the new clubhouse is. Well, I know it is on Franklin Rd. in Southfield. It is just a matter of finding the exact address. I know there is probably a computer room with Debbie. Well, I read the story by N.K. Jemisin and thought it was well written. The subject matter was not to taste. Barnes and Noble did not have Miles Davis's autobiography. I am saddened by that fact. I wonder if I will see Veleria if I go to the clubhouse next week. That would be so cool. I am reading my journal and the thought that I should just drop everything and move has cropped up again if only for a few months. There is something to be said for writing on location in Detroit. It would add much to the feelings of sentimentality and would kick start my book. I could visit and write from certain locations like the Cass Cafe or Wayne State and some good memories foreseeably could be triggered quite easily. Oh! About the weather, it is very nice today ! ! As I write down these thoughts of my own I put value in my words, whether I thought them once or a thousand times, I lift the weight off my soul, again. adding value to my thoughts for I may read them again one day. Soon, it will be time to meet with old friends and re-evaluate and bring new insight into my prose. How many memories are shared I wonder? I just read a story about a book called a Witches Guide: ... by Alix Harrow and the book itself transports the student or juvenile out of the story. The librarian or narrator supplies the book. Very good story. The short story is a fantasy story if only for that one feature because the rest of the story is completely realistic. I guess it was fantasy in the way the librarian obsessed over what books he was checking out. I am trying to think if that has ever happened to me. I would say that that mystic book about colors, a very old book, and well, The Friendly Stars, falls into that category. Hmm. I was wondering maybe the starlight in Detroit is more conducive to growth for me. It was where I was born. As slight the difference must be from here to there is.

Dear Veleria,

Well I was reading Them. I am nearly 300 pages in or more like 270. I am at the part where Jules finds Bernard dead. And, I was just reading about how to kill a character off when writing a novel. Strangely, he leaves the money with the body. I do not know. I probably would have kept the $10,200. I missed my eye doctor appointment with Dr. Fatima. I had to reschedule because I had no ride and I woke up too late to arrange one. My dad did not read the calendar or he did not want me to go today. I cannot believe I just left two pages blank. I skipped past 2 pages that is. I wonder how I should deal with that. I guess, I will just leave them blank for now. Now my journal will be two pages shorter than designed.

Dear Veleria,

So Rob, Sarah and Lindsay and Kyle are all in New York for Lindsay's birthday ! ! I just sent Lindsay a text. She might still be on a plane though. I got to see my niece today. She is growing so fast. She can roll over. She likes to play on the ground. I spent a lot of time with her. And Colin and Ethan we watched Zootopia and the show about the dolls that come to life. Maybe, I can make dinner for them tomorrow.

Dear Veleria,

I talked to Smitty today. He is doing well. He found a job doing stock at a store. He needs to get NGRI approval before he can start. Rob is still in New York, I guess. No, I did not go to look at the apartment on Delaware in Detroit. My money did not come through so I am pretty sure my guardian has control of it now. The only other thing to see is if she chooses to move me to a boarding house. It would be nice if she could find me an apartment although, that seems unlikely. Andrew and Wendy are going to watch Rob's kids starting at about 6 o’clock which is coming up pretty soon. I am actually, pretty close to finishing this journal and I have 2 blank ones awaiting. I should really discuss with my doctor getting off some of these medicines as some of them make me sleepy. Even Dr. Z should be able to lower the dose on the psychotropic I am now currently on. Who is to say? There is Metformin, Doxycycline, Ibuprofen, Fenofibrate, Atorvastatin, Metoprolol, Glipizide, Risperdal as well as Clindamycin topical. Then I take 1000 mg of Vitamin C and 50 mg Zinc. Tablets. I eat on average a little over 1 meal per day. I ate some pineapple earlier today. I think, my decision was to ignore the guardian for now. I cannot wait until next year when they legalize weed.

Dear Veleria,

In order to slow my brain down into calmness all I have to do is start writing each thought as it appears. This bird keeps tweeting outside of my window. I still have not found my star chart. And I cannot do my receipts without logging the star data at the same time as well as the calendric data. What else? I could make a new star chart. I need to look for it again. You know I found it in the first box I looked in sticking out near the top of the first pile of papers. Well, I see Lorinda's birthday marked on the calendar December 27th. Her drink is Gatorade Frost in the morning and Natty Daddy's at night. Bhaktavatar's Hare Krishna chant is detailed in August. It appears to be good till the end of the year. Then in 2020 the calendar would change a little. One extra day. Some strange tree diagram is shown in March. Each day of the month is labelled. 420, 157, 1157, 1187 combinations aerial paths are drawn out. In September, the number for SoundCloud appears. The backsides are all blank. So that is the condition of my star chart. Might as well get to the receipts. Well, the plan to do receipts was cut short by the arrival of family members. Apparently, two hours is not enough time to do them. Maybe, two hours is enough time to get them finished though.

Dear Veleria,

I think, I know why I sleep on the couch before midnight. It is so that I wake up by midnight to take my medicine. After midnight is another question altogether. I am so uncomfortable in my bed and I do not think it is the bed itself or the covers maybe not even the temperature. But, anyways, I do not know what it is. Sometimes it is my parents talking in the middle of the night that bothers me. Aside from sleeping on the couch all the time I got my receipts done for last year. They span from May to December. Hopefully, one day they will come in handy for now I just sent a copy to my guardian. I do not know. She probably would not give me any money out of the extra. Who knows? Sometime she will have to pay rent well, eventually. I wonder, how come I do not have a caseworker yet? I just read Meat, Salt and Sparks by Rich Larsen and I am truly inspired. I want to write a fantasy story about a strip club except some things will be strictly fantasy. Like, different color pills will stir certain emotions. I will have to research effects of different types of pills and come up with accompanying characteristic reactions to each pill. Maybe, I could keep it simple at first then expand the ideas, as necessary. I would have to come up with a cast of characters and give each one of them a life. Maybe, I should have 15 characters for each star 8 males and 7 females one of the males is the narrator or me to be exact. Or maybe, the narrator could be the movie. The one film which is the akashic record. Maybe, we could call her Jah. Jah will be able to traverse and recollect from the akashic record. That is where I will need to make real connections between ideas and thoughts to materialization. I could use the mirror idea where you can see people in faraway lands and get instructions from them. Also, the light idea may be useful where an omnipotent being Jah can communicate with each character. And there will be things like spells too. And there could be a made up history of spells as who knows what the real history is. I know what... I need a spell book. I am going to have to study some anagrams and do some research. I need to look over my old Twitter accounts and print out the texts.

Dear Veleria,

Do you ever do the same thing over and over again hoping for different results? I do not know. With this writing I will write most everyday hoping my writing will get better. Maybe, a bit more descriptive than usual or maybe choosing a word that stands out. I do not know. I make coffee many times throughout the day and my only hope is that it will keep me awake just a little bit longer. It is still the same result so it is not like my writing. With my writing I try to tweak it, fine tune it, just make it so. I really hope to get back to my short story writing soon. There is so much experience in my head I just have to bring it out of my head and on to paper. Well, at least I am writing. I was reading Tomorrow Factory by Rich Larsen and they talk in the introduction about Ericson a famous psychiatrist and about in order to become an expert you must log in about 10,000 hours of experience. I know, I have not done that yet, so, I am working on it. They say it is 3 hours a day for 9 years. I only work on my writing maybe one hour per day. So, I guess it would take me 27 years at that rate. However, if I work 8 hours per day on writing it should take only 5 or less years to accomplish the same feat. So, I am looking to increase the time I spend writing. Sometimes, I worry because my mind goes blank and I cannot think of anything useful to write about. So, Rich Larsen has broken some of the rules I have set about becoming a great writer. One, he uses cuss words. Two, he speaks of things into the future. Whereas, I write about subjects where time is of no concern. A hundred years from now it will still make sense, I hope. So, I would like to write short stories. What should I write about? I could write a story from the viewpoint of a bird. That would be pretty cool if I could pull it off. I do not know why but thinking about income-contingent rent and record expungement is not getting me anywhere good. I need a new plan. I might as well make my money writing. I am pretty sure income-contingent rent requires a clean record. And, since I have more than one felony difficulties arise legally and I am not sure if there is a solution. I guess the judge could retroactively apply HYTA to clear one felony then having only one felony on record I could get it expunged because it has been 20 years and I have not gotten in trouble since. Wait, first I should get the misdemeanors expunged. I do not even know what they are. So, that is why that is not the correct avenue to go down. So, the other choice is to make money. Money by writing. I wonder where I will sell my writing. I should be studying marijuana reviews for different kinds. There is usually a detailed description physical and emotional. I am listening to Oyinda, The Devil is Gonna Keep Me.

Dear Veleria,

Really, you would think I was avoiding my journal. Really, I was just trying to find a crafty way to put it. Today, the doctor informed me that he was willing to perform radiation treatment. The only thing is I would lose some hair. It just does not seem worth it. The problem is I sleep 12 hours per day and I do not have time to think. Working with only 12 hours of wakefulness is hard. I cannot go to the drop-in center because then I do not have time for the skeleton essentials. Such as writing, I would not have the time to focus on writing. Well, I need to cancel that next appointment. I will just tell them I need more time to consider my treatment options. Imagine only being awake for 12 hours and this is what I have to think about. I am drowning in misery.

Dear Veleria,

I had my psychiatrist appointment today and Dr. Z always seems to be in rare form. Allison was present. She is a student at U of D Mercy in Detroit. McNichol's campus. So, they must have a major in the psychiatric field. Anyways, Dr. Z. I told him about the radiation doctor and that. All he wanted to know was what about the guardian and then the weed, then what do I do all day. And do not forget about Twitter he wanted to say but, he said computer or something like that. Then I saw the nurse. I guessed the wrong arm for getting a shot. I wonder, if I smoke right before taking that test the nurse gives if that increases the number registered? I have not read today yet. The doctor seemed impressed I read Langston Hughes autobiography. Almost like, he might like to read it himself. I almost forgot. I was going to write or at least think about writing a story about my day considering other people's perspective or at least as perceived by myself. Yes, that would be a very good exercise to do one day. I started my day in bed and this is a good sign. I had been spending too much time on the couch. As I told you I saw the psychiatrist and after that I walked Zoey. I smoked a joint while the sun was still up. And now I am in bed waiting on midnight so I can take my medicines and go to sleep. While I am waiting I might write some more. Like how will I go back to school or is that even necessary. If I just keep writing I would not even need to go back to school. Because I will accumulate so many words it will be a mountain compared to what school will have to offer. I got a like from Alix Harrow the science fiction fantasy writer who writes about the witchy librarian who gives a boy a book which transports him through a portal at the library. She liked that I followed her because of that story. Someone else liked it too.

Dear Veleria,

I cancelled seeing the radiation doctor. I will have time now to think and talk with other doctors now. I smoked early today not too long ago in the garage. I am really quite high. So, I guess this is some creeper. Also, it could just be the time of day. Rob tried to pass off a torn $20 that was no good because you could not see both serial numbers. I wonder, what was the scam about? For some reason he does not want to pay me. I wonder if this has something to do with the guardian. It sort of does because in my digital journal I talked about my brother paying me. Well, I should take my journal downstairs. My dad would not be back till 7:00. I wonder, what should I write about now? Something about smoking causes my skin condition according to my dad. I never read anything like that. Why is it always a question of what should I write about? What should I leave out? Remember when I had court and the judge was surprised because they were supposed to call me and I would have court over the phone. That was pretty funny. That was for appointment of a guardian. He asked me if I was sure I wanted a guardian. I said yes so that is what I was just thinking about. I wonder, what am I going to have for dinner? Shoot, I did it again. I skipped 2 pages. Is it because I am sitting up trying to write? I guess I will leave them blank for now.

Dear Veleria,

Well, I am at the library this early afternoon. I found a spot at one of the desks. It is really loud over here. I wonder if I should move to a different location. I got up early morning at 9:00 so this means I should get some good sleep tonight. I have to walk Zoey in a little bit except it is raining out so I do not know if that will hold up. You know she does not like to walk in the rain. I have Them and I wonder As I Wander with me so I will probably start reading from one of them. I guess, thinking about coming to the library did not include what I would spend my time doing. Now I am bored. This patron near me is too loud. I better move. I moved. And I am home on the porch writing. At the library I read about the last days of Langston Hughes visit to the west coast and the beginning of his travel to Russia. He said the movie and the script they were supposed to be working on was a mess and would never work. He suggested they start over. Then when he got his contract it was in Russian so it took weeks before he got a contract in English so he finally signed one. I cannot really remember any other parts. So, that is as far as I got. So, I am on the porch and there is this herb plant and I am trying to remember is this lavender? I do not know. Smitty called today. The only rappers I could think of was K Camp and Fabolous. It seems like we do not have the same connection we once had. I really did not have anything I wanted to talk about. Remember in college when I was sitting at the table in the Student Center on the first floor near Baskin Robbins and the Oriental girl said she could read palms? Then I asked her how many kids I would have and she said three. That might be true. But, why did she have to leave? Did she have a class to go to? Then remember the O.J. verdict on the second floor; a lot of people cheered it. Then I went outside and the workers were talking about it. And remember I saw the O.J. getaway when I was working at Kosch's. And the 9-11 attacks were heard about when I was working for Minute Man Staffing. Maybe, I should look over old newspapers. Where would I do that? They are probably all on microfilm somewhere. Maybe, Novi Public Library. I do not know. Every time I come up with a memory I think how would I put this in my book. I guess that is where old newspapers might come in handy. Maybe, I could come up with a more definite timetable.

Dear Veleria,

I just finished reading Them by Joyce Carol Oates. I started the book on April 8th so it has been about 5 weeks which is really fast for me to read 500+ pages. It took me quite by surprise that the book ends describing the riots in Detroit. Still, it leaves me with the feeling that I should move back to Detroit, a calmer Detroit, I hope. It would sort of interest me to hear from some old friends in order that I may compile a sort of memoir or perhaps a fictionalized account of my times in Detroit. I wonder who is still around? I am trying to decide if I should look through some books tonight. What should I do Veleria? I would have to locate the book section and I do not even know if there is a book section. I could look at the stack of mystery novels. It is like my mom has some mystery writers career work down there. I think those type of novels might be too scary for me at least at first depending on how it is written. Did you notice how a lot of people got away with crimes in Them? Wow! I cannot believe from April 8th to now how many pages of entries I have in this diary. April and May must have been good for writing. From my estimation over 100 pages so, I guess over time, I will be able to write at length on a specific subject as it is difficult for me to do now. It is sort of like writing short stories because it is not like you want them to sound the same. So, you just go about each story differently. I kind of feel like I have one short story is that not good enough? This is why I should look over my one short story. Actually, I have another short story about dreads. So, I have two ! ! I guess, I just expand from those.

Dear Veleria,

About an hour ago, I wrote to my guardian of my difficulties in getting medical treatment for my ills. I expect to hear back from her sometime today. Well, it is 21:24 and I have not heard from Charlene. I feel numb. I have been drinking Bacardi Light and Coke. My eyelids feel numb to the touch. Other parts of me feel pain especially my lower spine back. I took a walk today about a mile and went to the store to get some liquor. I hope this liquor helps me get to sleep tonight. Although, I must not forget to take my medicine. I have not found a new book to read so, that is what I look for in the basement. The answer was take a cold shower, the colder the better, as many as possible until the pain fades away. Hey! It is starting to work already.

Dear Veleria,

I have got a new book to read. It is called The Writing Life by Annie Dillard. So far it is pretty interesting. It is a rather short book. There are not so many pages. It talks about the lifestyle of being a writer. It speaks of the best way to go about writing a book. Which is of course different for any individual. It talks of claims of writing for 20 hours a day ! ! My writing is of course limited to mere 10-15 minute periods. At times it will increase to half an hour and rarely an hour or more. So, I do not write as often as I would like to. What can I do to change that? I could think of activities to do to spur my creativity. Like when I would type on my computer the same sentence on my several times throughout the piece. Or I could think of a good sentence and try to write a story around it imagining a setting and a plot for the now designated important sentence which was originally just a random thought which appeared in my conscious. There are times when I will take a look at the starry sky and gaze upon a random star and watch it flicker imagining I am downloading information in the form of light from this alien world. The star will change color and blip at different rates not transmitting sound but light only in its various colors settling on a white light but if I concentrate it may be orange, green, red, yellow, or blue. What are these alien worlds telling me? If I gaze upon another star will the story change. I do not know. I really do not know. And I do not understand why writers write and rewrite their material. Is not it best to stick to the one-shot deal? Are you not just confusing clarity when you rewrite what you have previously written? I do not know. It sort of seems like minor corrections are okay. But, once you get into dissecting your sentences does not that change the spirit of the writing. Probably. Why not just dedicate your time to writing a separate book should you want to change something around? My writing is flowing good today. Maybe, I will drink a little and smoke a little to see if I may come up with some more good text. It could be said about writers that it takes a certain state of mind to be writing and good at writing. To write in some states it just produces bad writing. Not to say bad writing is better than no writing because then you would not write at all. And that would not be good for me. As far as I am concerned the more writing I do the more reading I do. The two just go together, like peanut butter and jelly. This book is like money when I finish it. 35 pages from now I will have a book. Then all I do is present it to the right person maybe, a publisher who will then print books for a specific audience. Then sell. Yet, that is 37 years from now. So, no hurry. And I am 35 pages to the end of this book. I think it is a noble thing to have written so frequently as to have a journal or diary completed in less than 6 months. That is like 2 books per year. And if there is enough interest in these books. That 2 books a year for 37 years is 74 books. Maybe, I should start writing more books per year and try to get to 100 books by the time I turn 80. I wonder what type of word rate that is per day? Maybe, it is writing for an hour versus writing for 15 minutes. And, then if I write for an hour it becomes why not two? So, that is until I have an 8 hour day. I guess that is why people write for newspapers. But, I do not think I would ever write for a newspaper. I could write for a newsletter at the clubhouse if I really wanted to. Then I would have to attend all the time. And, I am trying to avoid that. So, in the meantime I will just continue writing as I am now. Is it true if you eat greasy foods you can drink more alcohol? Who is to say? So, long as it makes sense and fits together 6 pages is a lot to write and not having said nothing. I have been writing not the whole time of 2 hours now. So, I have written about 6 pages. I am not at my goal of 10 pages per day yet. I wonder why people say take pills with water or liquid? Maybe you need the water to activate the pill. I do not know. Maybe, it was an element of my writing style that it be spiritual. Only when the mood strikes do I write. Well, I guess I am not shocked that my guardian did not write back or otherwise respond to my e-mail. So, I guess it is all in due course.

Dear Veleria,

I worry about this lump on my earlobe. I do not see the doctor for another month. Sarah's birthday must be May 18th if her birthday is Saturday. Both dogs in the back are barking. It sounds like a lawnmower in the background noise and a bird persistently chirping. If I listen very closely I can hear the ten mile traffic. Every so often a car drives by.

Dear Veleria,

Well, I finish reading The Writing Life by Annie Dillard and it gave me some ideas. Mostly, I should move and that would be enough to spark my writing intentions. I found a book called Detroit Noir. This book contains short stories which take place in different parts of Detroit. So far, they have been of the detective type of stories. In the first story a mother kills off her son. In the second story a cop kills off a convict who chose to move back in with one of his victims or victim's mother. I am not too wild about detective stories but I am giving these a chance because they take place in Detroit and might help me in describing Detroit to the uninformed reader. I tell you though it does not surprise me much that the cops are corrupt. I am surprised that I have not come across this type of writing sooner. Also, it seemed as though the material was recent because of the building descriptions. And there was a vague description or reference made to a story I had written or so it seemed but, instead of marijuana being the only thing on the character's mind it was crack. I am disappointed that a writer would mischaracterize my writing in such a way. Come to think of it the Belle Isle Zoo has been closed far longer than any Comerica Park has been opened. Maybe, I am confusing the two stories. Either way it may be that the stories are historically inaccurate. This just makes the author look less credible. So, now I do not feel so bad. Also, I wanted to mention about the second story at the end it says I slept which is in my story I smoked. So, there is that. It is almost like they plagiarized my work. They wrote a story around parts of what I had written and corrupted the meaning so anyone reading my work would think I stole it from them. Well, it appears the book was published in 2007 before I wrote my piece I must have read this book before. It just goes to show I need to read more on my subject so I do not confuse it with what has already been written. Here I go tweeting about Maasai warriors. As far as I know the biggest mock war is played out by the Maasai to the point where they engage in hand-to-hand combat. I do not know the rules but, I expect there are a number of virgins at stake which means vast wealth and a large family potentially with each one. I believe typically no one is killed. If someone is killed usually the killer is banned from returning to where I do not know exactly. That part was not explained. So, in that regard the Maasai are very wealthy. I imagined that a Maasai came to visit and signaled me to meet. I saw him with 2 girls presumably his nieces to whom were with him collecting on Rasta accounts. These Rasta accounts were typically 20 years old. As I had accounts as such described. Somehow these accounts were resolved without conflict. The initial signal was to move the constellation of Orion backwards in the night sky. Is that really what happened? I think so. It is like never knowing in a way. If you never know if something is true then when and if it happens to you, you will not be surprised. My favorite experience was the seemingly inexplicable trip to Africa, maybe Tanzania, where I got to see dancing girls. So, I guess the world is really flat and the lights are transportation devices and the technology is just a bunch of twigs and branches. I remember, the shed in Pontiac the wood was of a type that the grooves were apparent almost as if the wood had expanded over time and when I scraped it, it produced the sound of a recording.

Dear Veleria,

So, I was thinking that writing is done for a purpose whether it is teaching a lesson or pure entertainment. So, in teaching a lesson the story has a certain type of structure and with this structure a certain type of knowledge is needed. So, it is best for the writer to pick a structure that best fits their recall. By recall, I mean memory. A memory sort of translates to description, whether it be concrete or abstract. Sensory, I mean. Or it could be like a quotation. Then it could be a description of the weather. So, there are all these sentences one can construct. It sort of may be poetic if read out loud. The next unit higher of organization would be the paragraph. So, in the paragraph there is the main idea and then the more or less flowery picture created by placing sentences in just such a way as to move the reader along a path etched out in words. How far you deviate from the path is just a distraction and should be an attraction instead. The main idea may be any sentence depending on where it matches with other paragraphs. In some types of writing it is the first or last sentence in the paragraph. For my style it could be that or one of the middle sentences. It does not matter so long as the story continues down the path. Like, in one story it ended in a poem. Sometimes other material will be quoted. So, these sentences move the story along. One sentence moves the story along in one way and another sentence may move the story along in another way. Or, it may be just a neutral sentence. But, here I go again getting lost in thought.

Dear Veleria,

Well, this is news. Charlene e-mailed me back about my apartment request. The Lincoln Apartments located in Pontiac has one bedrooms for $495 / month. Since I now will have 2 checks accumulated in June, it will be enough to pay a month's rent and security deposit. Charlene will be having my case manager Myrna Greenwood investigate. My primary doctor has readjusted most of my medicines to coordinate with recent changes in my blood work. I really hope I get to move soon. I am elated. I was almost about to give up. Charlene is really coming through for me after all. So, I have been typing my journal into my computer and I am more than half way done. I will have to copy and paste the document into Microsoft Word and make some adjustments, reformatting the text. Things are starting to look brighter. I am drinking Bacardi tonight. I just thought I would make a note of it here.

Dear Veleria,

So, I am waiting on dusk to hit so that I can smoke this joint. I am wondering about my guardian and what she is thinking about. I called Dan H. but, he did not answer. And where do I go from here. I know it is going to be a shock to my parents if I move. What can I do? All of that mess is like I will deal with it when it comes to fruition. I think, that might be a word but, again I do not know how to spell it. So, I just sound it out. It turns out what I have typed so far comes out to over 14,000 words. Amazing! In a 5 month period I have written many words. If you figure it out I could write a book in 2 years at that rate. So, I should work on increasing my writing speed. I tried to post my material online but, it costs money to do that so, I did not accomplish that yet. Maybe, when I get a little more serious about my writing, I will invest in online writing websites. But, for now, I will just continue to write in my journal. Well, it is dusk now so I will go smoke my joint.

Dear Veleria,

How many stories are not written because the author has not had time to sort out his feelings in his head? So, this is basically how I feel writing about cathouses. Crimes where there were no consequences other than the jumbled mess of thoughts which hid the knowledge. Was that not punishment enough? Well, I hope so. And am I free to write about it? I do not know. I suppose enough time has elapsed so there is no immediate consequences. But, just the thought that history may repeat itself is probably enough to get the writer writing. I do not know. I really need to get my own place for if this writing were to reach the masses it might cause sudden shock like so is that what really happened? Sometimes I think well these writers are so bland nothing really important ever happens in their stories. But that is just my personal perspective taking charge. Most people probably think well, that happens all the time why should you be so important as to be an authority on the subject? And maybe, it is just like, because there was no immediate consequence that makes me an authority. One to look to when we ask ourselves could this really happen? So, it is the same thing with dealers. Everyone wants to know how is it they have been getting away with it for so long? And the short answer is they usually do not. Most people run into problems early on and stop their behavior. For some though, a select few, it becomes a passion and they learn a way around the obstacles. Thus, becoming an authority on the subject. So, what do I know of women selling their bodies. I do not know. It all starts off innocently enough. Then society puts some kind of pressure on them to conform to a male dominated point of view. So, there is that. Since the goal of mine is not to eliminate it although it probably should be. Maybe, because it ends with fighting and I am trying to avoid the fighting, the inevitable fight. Maybe, it does not have to be a fight but, the Maasai tell me different. All of a sudden I feel like my nerves are on edge. I feel like I am floating. Like, I am high and I have not even smoked yet. Like, I am writing something that I have left undone and the only cure is to keep writing. What is this feeling? Is it adrenaline pumping through my veins. But, why? Well, I am somewhat restrictive about what I write about. Nothing illegal unless enough time has passed where the question of legality is just an afterthought of no consequence. *No cuss words permitted. No blatant obscenities. No mention of private parts.* Only vague descriptions of characters. Mostly, what takes place is in the mind or imagination. Nothing coercive or derisive. What else? I try not to talk about strip clubs but, I do know a lot about them. How they work, I guess. I try not to talk about drugs unless they are legal. What else? I try not to dabble too deeply into personal relationships. Let us not get into all the different shades of tricking. There is the club, the street and the cathouse. There is a story. How about the street, the club and the cathouse? That sounds more progressive. So, that is what the jail did and why it took my writing is to see what we have here except, I am doing so without the jail time and with permission from the court. They were looking to confiscate some type of confession when what they were looking for I did not do, I guess. Only time will tell, only time we'll tell. So, it is just a matter of time before our life unfolds and reveals our secrets.

secretion- A process by which substances are produced and discharged from a cell, gland or organ for a particular function in the organism or for excretion.

And, so, that is what I do with both grime and crime. I turn it into a secretion and let it ooze out. Ew!! The day started just like it ended. I bought the gold chains and gained admittance to the cathouse. How this happened, I do not know. Something about a delivery service losing a package. Next thing I know I had one or two gold chains. And I am not sure what happened to them. Never had a chance to find out if they were real. To tell you the truth I thought they were fake. Kitty corner to the cathouse was the VA housing unit. Meloni has stayed there. I did not mention to her the cathouse. She must have known about it though. The whole military would have known. It was probably a military operation. So yeah, I was there. Mike sold me the gold chains at Jacoby's. So, that was somewhere around the time I was working there. I wonder if they let me go because of my convictions. Because, most of the time the pay was under the table kind of like the deli. I had to say it was a mentoring program. The deli, that is. I never called Jacoby's that but, maybe I should. Even Corbett said that the dope dealing laws are complicated so something that happened many years ago is still subject to scrutiny. So, basically, I am worried and concerned about that. When I probably should not be. I do not know. It sort of makes you wonder. How do these businesses function? Is it mostly dope driven? It sort of seems like that.

Dear Veleria,

Remember, when I get off into this music stuff I want to use 7/8 time. You know that odd beat new age rhythm. And, of course, I want to concentrate on counting. That is what jazz is all about, counting. Well, this pen is about to run out of ink. Well, I got a new pen. What is it that I want to write? I do not know. I sent Veleria a copy of my journal. It does not talk about the Maasai warriors because I had not got that far in my typing. There is not so many pages left in this journal. I wonder if I will say something important before I finish. Is not that how you end a story? Or maybe, it will just trail off into a sunset. I am kind of worried about my guardian and that I would not have money for weed. That is my biggest concern for the moment. I read in a Wayne State publication that it is now legal to purchase recreational marijuana. I will have to look into that even if I only buy $20 worth. I may use change to buy cigarettes with. I have plenty of change. I am running out of antibiotics. I wonder, how will that affect my well-being. One thing I have not done in a while is draw. So, I am wondering when I will get back to that. Music, art, walking or exercise of these kinds would be most beneficial to me. I could take up time doing things that are healthy for me. I need to find something to do to quit smoking and I do not know what that is. I have not had a girlfriend in a while maybe, that is it.

Dear Veleria,

At CVS, I saw Kim, the nurse practitioner and she was fantastic. She explained to me things which I did not understand as my doctors have told me. As far as areas for improvement were smoking, coffee intake, meals were discussed and steamed carrots were suggested. She believed my skin condition would heal if my blood sugar were under optimum conditions. 6.5 was the magic number where a blood glucose level close to 100 was ideal. Peanut Butter and Jelly is said to raise blood sugar. I suggested crackers to no response. Walking was considered best. Something about problems with eyes and vascular system were warned against as well as COPD. A method to quit smoking was encouraged for me to find. She wondered why I only ate 1 meal on average per day and sort of discouraged that meal plan and suggested an egg or oatmeal. Perhaps, both would be a nice combination. My writing, reading, journal, computer and sleep were discussed. She was surprised to learn I slept 12 hours per day. She suggested I take medicines at 10 and 10. I thanked Kim as I left and she appreciated the politeness. Afterwards, I walked about 2 miles and ate carrots steamed for a snack. I do not know if I will eat dinner. She still wants me to follow up with Dr. Hirshman, the dermatologist. She suggested I quit drinking coffee and I am certain was against the sugar addition if I must drink it. I explained to her my dilemma of staying awake long enough to take my medicines. She asked me about why I take Lyrica which I have actually stopped taking. I told her it was because my legs felt tingly, numb and generally restless. Kabaka liked and quoted my response to his tweet about fasting with only water. The question was for how long. My answer was 10 days max due to the body's tendency to break down healthy cells to provide energy also a worry was the build-up of toxins. He said "Give thanks." I said "Much obliged." I have been up since yesterday except for an hour of sleep I got when Dan H. called.

Dear Veleria,

Well, I sent Dan an up to date copy of my latest writings and he will probably read it at his leisure. He asked me how come I did not write about his stories and I told him I will write my stories and he can write his stories. I think, maybe, he has some extra time since he is not working to where he can write. He has many stories he just has not written them down yet. My guardian has not written back as of this time nor did she call. I am beginning to wonder how serious she is about finding me a new place. I do not know what I will do just yet about that. I pray that it works out though. Well, I am nearing the end of this journal and I wonder if there is anything I want to add into this journal that cannot wait until the next journal. I do not know. The guardian is my personal representative. Veleria is like a supercomputer with the ability to process a large amount of information within a short time frame. Dan is like an international link to Africa. Cliff is a link to Congo Square. Then there was Eric with the South American link. So, Veleria has the ability to obtain information from the akashic record to confirm or deny truthfulness. She submits as much as she wants to the court. The court then decides what to do. *With my case, I have selected names to act as representatives to what may happen.* So, the guardian analyzes the decision making processes and then takes my best interest into court. Sometimes it may take Veleria many days to confirm or deny a request made of the akashic record depending on the primeness of the request. So much so that the court will take that into consideration. And may choose not to decide on certain issues which are beyond a certain limit. Since punishment is not considered in Probate court, the court will have to decide if the information should go to the criminal court. So, the accuracy of the claims on the akashic record determines a lot of what happens. So, there are a whole web of connections. This is why it takes a social worker to provide the appropriate referrals. That is why Herschel mentioned the 12 to 12 schedule I have been keeping. Clearly, being able to think clearly requires more sleep or at least relaxing in a comfortable position. If I do not get enough I will not think clearly and make bad decisions. So, that is what I wanted to say.

Dear Veleria,

So, I am thinking. I am thinking what do I want to write about. And so, I write about ice-water. Then I get some ice-water. So, that is what I am about to do. It is so cold. Quite refreshing. My body likes water. How much percentage of the body is water? So, I write about my time at Wayne State, time spent at the hospital, current topics, some childhood memories, quite a number of characters, marijuana, girlfriends, music, literature and games. What else? I sort of want to summarize what I wrote about before I get to the end of this journal. I wrote about Maasai warriors which was a mystical experience. In literature, I write about books including The Friendly Stars, Tomorrow Factory, Them, Crime and Punishment, Green Mansions, I Wonder As I Wander and books I do not even know the name of. I write about medicines and doctors. I write about friends. I do not write too much dialogue. I like to write about stars although, I do not know too much about them. Maybe, I should learn more about stars. Even though it is complex the rewards might be greater than I would imagine. Best to learn about the sun. Then sort of branch off from there. Like a tree. Maybe, I should learn about wildflowers. That could be key because they come in different colors. So, they are classified by color. Just like stars. I wonder if stars can change colors depending on other factors and how does that work.

Dear Veleria,

So, I have been working on this chant Bhaktavatar gave me:

Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare, Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare.

It has definitely calmed my nerves. Later today is scheduled someone with the movement and I wish to attend. Hopefully, Bhaktavatar will call me later today and let me know if he can take me there. Since he is going anyways, I do not see why he would not be able to take me. Also, later today the court will receive my journal/ diary and maybe I will hear back about that. I do not expect them to do too much and there is probably not much they can do anyways. This chanting is supposed to raise my consciousness and bring me closer to God. I believe that has been accomplished I chanted the mantra for every bead on the necklace Bhaktavatar gave to me. I believe Veleria made the necklace and gave it to me through Bhaktavatar. If not, I wonder who made the necklace because that is important to know I would think. Well, that is all for this book, Happy Chanting.

The Continuation

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Here I am. Starting a new journal. I am hoping this journal will come more easily to me than the first journal. I am trying to think if I want to make this journal special in any sort of way. I think it is safe to drop the diary format. One Veleria diary should be sufficient and I think, I have gotten it out of my system that Veleria is not going to be there for me in any special type of way. Well, I was thinking about getting back into reading books other than the book I wrote. I wish I had a different book to read besides Detroit Noir and I Wonder As I Wander. Tomorrow is Saturday and as far as I know Bhaktavatar wanted to meet at the temple in Farmington Hills which is surprisingly close to where I stay. I do not know yet if I will be feeling well and Bhaktavatar has not texted me back about what time he would like to meet. I do not believe he will just show up at my house. Last night, I could not sleep and I went to Dunkin Donuts early around 5:30 to get breakfast. The cashier, an Indian girl, gave me my change minus one dollar. I requested the additional dollar and was given 75 cents out of the tip jar. I was satisfied though I left no tip. Afterwards, I slept off and on until dinner time. And I am up as of now. There are some mistakes in my type written journal that I need to correct. I am not sure if I will do that right away or wait. I sent out an e-mail to Toshiya, Paul, Laurel and Walter. I do not expect to hear back from anyone directly. I may hear back indirectly though. I do not know. There is no word from the court or Charlene and it is now the weekend so maybe on Monday I might know more. I found my short story on dreads I am pleased to announce. I wrote the story back when I got the computer from Fingerhut which I no longer have. I think I sold it to Dave for $300. I have not talked to Dave for some time and it is probably best I do not talk to him for now. I am very happy with the computer I now have. I just wish I did not have to use an e-mail address to log in. Everything, nowadays, is web dependent and sometimes I would like to work offline. It seems like it is easier for someone to spy on your work if you are online. The strawberries in the backyard have begun to ripen. My mom collected a large bowl of them this afternoon. Today, I saw my first butterfly of the year it was yellow and black. My mom has a small herb plant which is parsley. I sort of wish I had a thesaurus so that I may use it to discover or rediscover some more words and increase my dynamic vocabulary. I could concentrate on words that naturally come to me and look at synonyms and maybe see if I can make some sentences that way. There is a mouse that lives under our front porch and some days I will see it go about its business as I sit and watch. I have not seen or heard the mouse today yet. The crescent moon is about halfway up in the Western skies. It is nearing twilight. I have not yet spotted the first stars of the night yet. The weather is very nice the temperature reached about 80 degrees this afternoon and it has since cooled off. There is a slight breeze. It is funny how when I put down my pen for a few minutes some more thoughts arrive. I should keep my notebook close tonight. I am so proud that I have finished my first journal. If you would have asked me in the beginning I would have thought you were crazy that I could write 200 pages in 5 months but, here we are in June. I expect to finish this journal by the end of the year. Who knows? Maybe, I am in a state now where I can write even more and quick. @22:22 I am high off the star light. I think I might go absorb some more light from the stars, momentarily. Spica, Antares, Regulus and Aldebaran may be occulted by the moon presently. Procession of the Equinox changes that though. How? I wonder if every star can be occulted in time. Anybody know? So, I have been studying the Big Dipper and there is Megrez, Mizar, Alioth, Alcaid, Dubhe, Merak, Phecda and there are seven, I guess. The constellation is said to be a big bear. So, that is how you read star books, you just read the section for the same time of the year as it is. So, it takes at least one year to read the book. That would be if you read the book throughout the year period.

Boschma, Herschelman, Rite-Aid and The Village. I am just going to place that here until I can get my mind in better focus. I might as well put Pembroke, Sobol and Augusty here as well. Some memories are just so old that it will take much concentration to get a good picture. These memories probably go back to 6th grade so you see my dilemma. Maybe even as far back as 4th or 5th grade. I do not know. And span through high school and some college. So, there was a lot of things happening leading up to the event I want to write about and for sure I want to find a good way to put it before I just write anything down. Because once it is down on paper there is really no way to change it. Keeping honest with myself is the best way to go about this task.

That is why I want to keep completely honest thoughts when I meet with the case manager tomorrow. I noticed lately that old memories have been pouring in. Mostly, it has been high school and 7th and 8th grade. Memories and finding memories is like finding a place on the map. And once you find a place on the map you notice nearby there are other places. So, by finding one memory you make a map by writing it down then you branch off in search of other memories. So, that is why writing is so important. When I re-read what I have wrote I make an impression on the map. Then once those are solidified it starts opening even more memories. Rob is really good at this. The only thing about it is it can stir up emotions. Maybe, in a way it promotes emotional maturity.

Sometimes you can get into these old memories and when you concentrate the mind is flooded with additional memories. I wonder if doctors ever grind up their own personal medicine. Well, I grind up my weed. And, I am not even a doctor. Food is like a medicine. So, that is why there are so many Indian doctors. It seems like getting the right foods is the sign of a true doctor. Writing is the business of hearing voices. Right now, it is the voice of a bird outside my window steadily chirping away. So, that is why all the faults of a dwelling are reflections of the owner. On the brighter side all amenities tend to beautify the home. Plus, all the highlights will be exemplified. So, it is with this writing the seemingly insignificant seem to gather meaning aspiring to become wisdom. On June 10th, I wrote early in the morning and then late in the evening. I need to start doing that more often. I wonder what I wrote about? Rite-Aid, well, what is that about? It is probably about questionable activities. Remember when I was in 3rd or 4th grade and I helped some adjacent students with their map studying skills so they could get out early to recess because I was already done with the work. Then I missed recess for helping them. That was not right. I should have been able to go early and instead I did not go at all. Also, remember in the same grade I got a chance to use the hole punch and I tried to punch too many pages of paper at a time. And, it did not work very well. And then in the class across the way Jeff told the teacher I stole a nickel off the overhead projector and I had to give it back. That was my nickel. I should have been able to keep it. Then you know what was cool was I learned how to draw mazes by a student who was new to the school. I cannot remember his name. So, that is why we have yearbooks. To help us identify with our past. All we need to do is look at yearbooks. If so you would see I was a butterfly swimmer even though the only state level competition I participated in in High School other than with the Bulldog's was in the freestyle relay. It took me about 50 seconds to swim the hundred yard freestyle. So my 50 time was about 22 or 23 seconds.

So, Natalie called me yesterday to see if I would be attending the meeting today. So, I went. Then they were talking about ABLE accounts. And it got into a long discussion about how long do hospitals keep records. Then there was mention of the company Iron Mountain. I believe, Iron Mountain is based out of Pennsylvania and so, they would hold records longer than the actual hospital itself would. So, the discussion led to the conclusion that those records would be harder to get. Then you would only need to produce such records if you were audited because the ABLE accounts are self-authorizing. Therefore, if you believed yourself to be eligible then you are eligible. Also, there is this Common Ground committee I am trying to get on so I heard back from Sean who would like to meet me for coffee, perhaps. Remember when I said once I completed so many journals then I would be ready to move. I wonder how many I said? Three. I said once I fill in 3 books it will be time to move. And I do not think I was talking about the one book that would have been near completion at that point. I think it meant 3 in addition to the one nearly filled. Plus, it says something about Miles Davis's autobiography. I wonder if there is anything I can do to speed things up? One thing I could do is write more. 90 days that is 3 months so, in order to get it down to one month, I would have to write 20 pages per day. It would take 10 days to fill a journal at that rate. I mean, what could I possibly think to write? I could write about how I am starting to see the same people as when Veleria was my case manager. Maybe, that is a sign? I wonder how hard it will be to get on this Common Ground committee? I have been to Common Ground a number of times, at least 3, and one time I ran away. Sometimes they let me go straight from the Oasis. So, them times too. I think, the first time I went to Common Ground James Lee was my case manager. I cannot remember why I was there either. Maybe, I should go over some of my Common Ground records. I have them upstairs. Yay! Hunter and Kelly are here. Well, I looked over the Common Ground records; briefly. At one point in 2014, I must have been having a real problem getting antibiotics and I said I have four doctors trying to kill me including Dr. Rashid. I think some of that was a play on words. Instead try replacing four with for and you will get the meaning better. I found out, today, from Debbie G., that the clubhouse is north of American Drive on Franklin. I wonder where because that seems to be mostly apartment buildings. Maybe, I might go tomorrow. What would I do? @3:19 Why does Smitty always want to go to the casino with me? And I just had a casino-like dream where I play a music like gambling machine where you can bet on whether the juke box will play a certain part of the song yet, I did not quite understand how it worked. Although, I kept winning. Then I moved on to billiards gambling, just a little bit, and making great returns. Is Smitty trying to say I was really lucky? Maybe, that is what he was trying to say. Maybe, he was trying to say I have been very lucky in the game of life. And, maybe, I have been. I do not know. Is there no skill in this venture? I do not know. I am going to have to call Smitty just to see what he knows. I wonder what he will say.

Well, I have been reading The Idiot by Fyodor Dostoevsky and I am about 100 pages in. The funniest story I have seen in quite some time appeared in this book; just a moment ago. And, by the way, that reminded me of how I used to buy weed from kids in Detroit. I thought of them as young Doogie Hausers. The last time that happened I was downtown at the new bus terminal which is near Washington Boulevard. The kids there were all whispering the word "trees." And I finally got the hint and asked one what kind he had. He said "Kush or ..." and before he could say the next word I said "Kush." Anyhow, I bought a bag and immediately rolled up a blunt which I had on hand and smoked, just as I lit the blunt, my case manager Robyn H. called me and I answered. So, that seemed too much of a coincidence. And I still wonder about the timing of that call to this day. Robyn is one of the few case managers who has seen me meet with my dealer to get weed. Well, anyways, about this book, The Idiot, the lead character is Prince Myshkin, he is coming from Switzerland, an insane asylum, I think and has made his way to St. Petersburg, Russia. On the train ride to Russia he meets someone and he speaks of Nastasya Filippovna, a very pretty woman who it seems like everyone wants to marry. Later, he arrives and immediately starts towards meeting up with a relative of his, or so it is believed that she is a relative and he meets her and her three daughters and is now boarding with Ganya who is supposed to marry Nastasya and she appears at the boarding house unexpectedly and so that is where I read the funny story as told by the father of Ganya's who is a general. Myshkin does appear to be an idiot in some ways because it seems like he lacks the ability to keep confident information. Which is somewhat entertaining in the way the story unfolds. @5:05 I just had the scariest dream. It was about sharks and lions. And this island called Devil's Island. And I was at some funeral for some of the victims of Devil's Island and I left with some people and the first thing they wanted to do was go out on the choppy and foamy waters in a tiny speedboat and get off and step on to this island. When the inevitable shark would bite at them and of course there was a shallow area you could step on to but alas so did the sharks and if not them then the lions. Damn, that was a scary dream mostly because I could not wake up from it. Then it turns out my dad is creeping around in the room next door.

Remember, Loni from Cleveland who had a gun and pushed off a bridge some black guy and he said he fell through the ice and never resurfaced. That was a disturbing racist tale. I do not know if it was true or not but, it sounded like some cowardly thing he might do. I sent my journal / diary to a number of people including attorneys, judge, classmate, Dan, I even posted some of it online on The Next Big Writer although, nobody can really see it except the website owners. Do not forget I gave Jah9 a copy through her website. So the cities are Tokyo, D.C., Detroit, Troy, Pontiac, Kingston and Novi. ***All I need to do is get my story over to Nairobi.*** So, this is how it is when you write. You think about what you want to write much longer then you actually spend writing. I guess, over time, it becomes easier and you do not get as many blocks. So, my guardian is my personal representative. So, anything having to do with the court I have protection against. This means my admissions will be guarded by my representative. So, that may be reason enough to keep Charlene on board. As far as achieving independence, she maintains some control over that too as she has not moved me yet. I guess she is trying to determine if I can afford to live on my own in an apartment. And she has delegated that responsibility to Myrna G. So, I need to give Myrna a call if I would like to know the status of that situation.

This morning I woke up from a most horrific dream. I mean nightmare. I imagined I was being worked on by a Haitian Voodoo Priest or a Mambo. I do not know which. I was busy pulling long needles out of my arms and hands. It was quite disturbing because I could feel the pain of the needles and the relief as I pulled them out. Charlene did not write back about the grow lights. I do not know if I can grow plants indoors here so that is probably good that she ignored that e-mail. Myrna did not respond to my texts. I called Cliff last night I still have not decided if I should go to Pontiac tomorrow morning. I still have time to decide. I told Cliff I was going to call him back tonight. It is a possibility I could go to Eric to get smoke. I did not really think of this before. I am still reading the Idiot and it is pretty good reading. Myshkin is trying to decide something about Nastaysa and Rogozhin has practically pushed her off on to him. Setting up the possibilities. Myshkin feels as though he is getting sick, epileptic fits and cannot decide exactly what to do but, it was not to get on a train and go to Povlovsk to see the three daughters.

Here I am writing about my day tomorrow. So, I am trying to get myself into Drug Rehab. Clearly, this marijuana addiction is too strong for me to handle by myself. Let us see. I started smoking weed since I maybe 15 or 16. And, while I did not start using most every day until I was 18 or 19. So, pretty much the whole of the time from 19-26 I smoked most every day I was free. Then I got locked up when I was 30 until about 33 and then at about 35 I started again. So, every time, I was free I mostly smoked until the past 2 days in which I quit. Almost immediately I had nightmares. So, the past two nights I had nightmares. And I would like to discuss these nightmares momentarily. The lions in these nightmares represent drug dealers and the sharks represent lawyers, I guess. The lion is the king of the wild. So, all the wild marijuana fields are under their control. And that is probably why they sleep so long. So, in the dream I am at a funeral. What does this mean? Everybody is concerned about death so by my associates wanting to go to Devil's Island immediately following the funeral, in a speedboat, and I did not want to go and was surprised when I found out we were going anyways. On the island were lions even in the water. Also, in the water were sharks. When the speedboat pulled up into the shallow waters that is when some began to get out. Mind you it was choppy and foamy waters. So, you could not see the lions or the sharks approaching. You think, in this game of life or death you would have gave yourself better odds. This dream was so scary. Then last night because this was the night before last. I had that Haitian Voodoo ceremony dream. In this dream, I was pierced with many needles. So, this sort of represents doctors and what they do. One thing is for certain and that is at times they inflict pain. I, of course, represent the spirit the priest or mambo is trying to raise or control, sort of like the victim.; if that is what you want to call it. So, I need to stop smoking weed because I cannot afford it right now. When I can afford it, I might go back to it but, I do not know. So, I am trying to get into Drug Rehab for at least 2 weeks. I wonder if my case manager can arrange that on short notice. If not I have $40 I could get 4 dimes in Pontiac, maybe.

Well, I have sent off my letter today to the court to the judge regarding my guardianship with a request to either compel Charlene to act or terminate the guardianship. There are 10 issues I should like that Charlene should follow. 1. respond more readily to e-mail and phone calls. 2. take a more active role (less delegating) 3 brush up on her legal skills. 4. take into strong consideration my housing preferences 5. regain over $2000 in lost benefits for me 6. obtain a Bridge Card for me 7. give me spending money other than rent 8. assist me with my criminal history whether it be to set aside a conviction or expunge it 9. review my journal / diary with a tangible response 10. form a plan of action which is reviewable by me such as filing for bankruptcy next year. And so, if she cannot perform those 10 actions for whatever reasons I should likely consider requesting that the guardianship be terminated since those are the 10 objectives I have set for myself as well. I do not know how the court will respond to my request so, I am a little bit nervous about the whole situation. Like, what if she accepts only part of what is suggested then I will be at a loss because I will not be able to bring it back before the court till March 6th of next year. So, I really need to be focused when I go to court and try my best to stick to the foundation of my goals. I do not want to lose any ground in this process. And, you know how the court can be, you start thinking you can do stuff and suddenly you get there and you cave into everything. So, I do not want that to happen.

I have been reading this book, The Idiot, and I read each word and comprehend it as I glance past the words of the sentence and I have this uneasy feeling that I do not quite comprehend the sentence itself. And, it worries me that the sentence has made an impression on my brain without understanding. Although, I strive for complete comprehension; I do want to finish the book in a timely manner so, I continue reading. So, I believe I am dealing with the essence of the book or the general feeling emanated. So, that is all I wanted to say. As for the guardianship, I do not know if I want to terminate the guardianship so much as to make the guardian more responsive to my questions. Unfortunately, time is a consideration and I am afraid the guardian does not have much time for my questions and only deals with what to her seems relevant and topical. The judge, however, might be of a different opinion and may require the guardian to do much more and at my suggestion. So, there is that avenue of thought to pursue. Well, I made most of the corrections I needed to make concerning omissions in the digital copy of my first journal. So, I got that done!

So, I was thinking, I have been having these nightmares and racing dreams lately and I was wondering if this is my body telling me I need to write more to get out this excess energy. I mean such energies. Well, let us just assume for a minute that it is and that that is the reason why I cannot get to sleep at the present moment. So, I was thinking let us go way back in time to what I knew of as the snake. That is Jake the Snake. Well, for sure he was in the recording industry. He used to have this device it would intercept calls from cell phones and wireless phones connected to land lines. So, he used to record and voice over some of these calls. I did not find it too funny but, I only used payphones unless I was at home and since I lived so far away it would be pretty hard to wiretap our portable. Anyways, there was this one girl I guess he used to intercept her calls and he had some kind of obnoxious voice over which he recorded on to cassette tape. He must have been well versed on the device and quite skillful as I did not understand all the numbers or what they meant. So, I was worried about that even for his sake. Today, not so much. So, I wanted to talk about this because it was one of those things that was "stolen" from him, i.e. unauthorized third party recording of known persons to him. Another thing that was "stolen" was a bag containing records 33 in. records. And one record I would have gladly paid for had I got it under other circumstances would be the Fila Brasilia single called a Zed and 2 L's. This record had sentimental value to me because it was played live at the club Alvin's by him while I was introduced to Meloni backstage. And I kind of could dig the record. I admit he did have an ear for music in my opinion. Also, he used to stay across the street on Prentis from Cory and I kind of forgot about it. And not for him just to say, I am going into the Deli to show some people and then just stole them. I know because I looked through them beforehand. I cannot say for certain that I know he took something else but, for sure those two. So, that is what made me take his recordings. He wanted to place the blame on Meloni too but, Meloni was having none of that. So, that was worked out at the Blue Moon. Most of the records were returned in time to A.D. a friend of his where I dropped the bag off at his house in his backyard which was secured by a gate. So, he was like a mutual friend. The Snake, Cory and A.D. grew up together from what I can gather.

Well, I spoke over the phone to Sean Sylvester about being on the Citizen's Advisory Council for Common Ground. We talked about my experience as a consumer. Also, we talked about guardianships. I told him I keep a journal with my dreams, daily events, past and plans for the future. I guess, this is an avenue towards employment. There is a stipend of $20 per meeting I believe. So, that would total $200 over a year's time. The meetings take place in Pontiac every first Wednesday of the month from September-June. Presumably, I would advise the board on matters related to Common Ground. Sean could not attend the initial meeting due to satellite troubles and traffic. He noted the board was mostly female members. I mentioned that in Common Ground's kitchen you could make something yourself because they had the ingredients. He relayed that lunch would be served before, during or after the meeting, I presume.

Remember, in Pontiac, I thought my guardian left a car at the Allison St. address with the doors unlocked so that if I complained I did not have a ride anywhere and had to walk to appointments she could not be blamed. She sort of seems like she might be that crafty.

I had a dream I was at Apple and it started off that I wanted to recover my music for an unknown amount of e-mail address combinations and then it turned out that Apple could do that and more and at Apple the screen nearby turned into a teleportation device and there appeared another me, then two me's then just one me and this one me was so attached to me it would not let go until I used force to separate it from me and threatened it with Kung-Fu. This sort of disturbed some of the Apple staff and then a black version of me appeared and I directed him to sit down in front of some monitors while I went with an Apple technician off into another part of headquarters and he was asking me questions from pre-school but the references were not accurate and he had this device that seemed like a recording device and after I told him it did not work I walked away with the device to look at it some more. So, I went back to the room I originally came from. I think and actually before that what attracted the attention of the technician I was commenting how if I walked backwards down the stairs and the cameras recorded it. The cameras ran backwards would show me climbing up the stairs. The case for his recording device looked like an elephant. And the third time I took the device out a fight ensued for control of the device and then I woke up.

So, I was reading through some writing magazines and I stumbled upon grants/ prizes/ contests for writers. One of the grants was for amateur writers to develop their skills at a university. This was in the $20,000 range which is quite a bit of money for someone, especially me. So, I was thinking if I could enter into one or more of these things I could gain a substantial sum of money to fund even more writing and this is what I really need to do soon. The one problem seems to be that my writing which is now mostly journal or diary writing would be classified under non-fiction or memoir. So, I would have to find a suitable contest to enter it into. Jeannie came by today to work on my treatment plan. She told me, she could possibly bring it to the team's attention that I wanted out of the guardianship and see what they could do. She suggested that they might send a letter to the court advising against such an arrangement. The most irksome part is that I am not able to get any type of allowance from the guardian, currently. The past few days I have been sleeping or I should say oversleeping and it is beginning to wear on my sanity. Hopefully, I can get my mom to take me to the bookstore so I can get some books. In that way I can stay alert by reading my books. Frantz Fanon is a suggestion by Jah9 and I think I will see if dad can order some books online also. I should make a list of books that I would like to read and then pick out some to order online. @0:08 So, my mom bought me 4 books, Journey to The Center of The Earth by Jules Verne, How The Other Half Lives by Jacob A. Riis, A Tree Grows In Brooklyn by Betty Smith and now I am already 48 pages into Ray Bradbury's Fahrenheit 451. This story is deeply saddening so far and it describes a future point in history where books are banned and television monopolizes the time spent by families. Montag, the lead character is introduced to Clarisse McLellan who is seventeen and crazy, those are her words, but, we do not know precisely how true they are. Anyhow, she is said to be dead now and Montag is troubled by his job as a fireman where a woman has committed suicide by lighting a match on her kerosene soaked books in her house. By the way, fireman, in this novel are ones who burn books and houses holding books and that is the nature of their profession. His wife's name is Mildred. She is mostly in tune with these earbuds and television screens. Montag on his latest fire episode has retrieved one of these banned books and at this point is just hiding it under his pillow. He would like to quit his job and he asks his wife to call in sick for him which she is hesitant to do.

First off, I want to say, I saw a baby skunk near the porch out front and it kind of looked in my direction for a few seconds then disappeared into the vegetation near the light, the one that is solar powered. It did not spray. But, more on this book Fahrenheit 451, Montag has succumbed to his urge to look into books. And he has amassed quite a collection of books as a matter of fact. He reflects on this, revealing to his wife Mildred, his collection. In doing so, he recollects a meeting he once had with a man known as Faber and discovers he has kept information on his whereabouts and has not turned Faber in for being suspect. So, he leaves his wife temporarily, in order that he may meet up with Faber yet, he calls him first over the phone and Faber will not speak of such things as books over the phone. However, in person Faber reveals that he has invested his time and money in the cause of making things like books available with the assistance of an electronic device he has developed, I suppose. He sends Montag along with this device, an earpiece, if you will, to go back to work with the plan of hiding books, at these firehouses in order to make them suspect. Other than that book, A Tree Grows In Brooklyn turns out to be written from a female perspective and is a coming-of-age book which, I think, I will let my niece Kelly read instead of myself. Also, my parents will be away 2-3 days for my brother's birthday in Cheboygan. I will be at home. Tomorrow, I am supposed to go to the dentist to see about dentures. Meanwhile, my blood sugar has been up and down and I am currently off my blood sugar medicines and I really should see Dr. Surapaneni tomorrow. This means I may cancel the dentist appointment. I do not know. Also, tomorrow I need to arrange to get my medicines from CNS. So, there is that. Over the weekend, I believe Saturday my parents received a letter from the court regarding my guardianship and a hearing set for July 31st, 2019 @8:30 before, I believe, the same judge. I have put in the mail details of what I would like to see happen with the guardianship should it not be terminated. On Thursday of last week, I dropped off a copy of my journal and 2 short stories as well as my latest 2 letters to the court. On Tuesday, I see the nurse for a shot. One other thing, I need to call my guardian tomorrow and request a replacement phone from Q-Link Wireless. So, hopefully, I can remember that.

Well, about the phone, it seems that Q-Link Wireless is requiring some sort of recertification and apparently my guardian has begun the process of getting me a replacement phone. I expect to have a phone sometime late next week. I replaced my primary care physician, who is now Dr. Neesha Berry and I have had an opportunity to meet with her last Wednesday. She suggested I increase my water intake to a gallon of water per day which I have been struggling to make that happen. This means I should be drinking about 2 Limeade bottles except with water per day. Although, it is difficult to drink so much water it is not impossible. The doctor has also informed me that white sugar is just feeding the infections in my body. This is very good to know and I will be cutting my sugar intake as implied I should. What else? Blood glucose is said to be ideal near 7.0, mine is 7.2 so then the doctor said that is pretty good and to restart the Metformin at 500 mg. She also told me to discontinue the Glipizide as it is notorious for causing low blood sugar levels. There was no reason either to continue Fenofibrate as I am on Atorvastatin. The Atorvastatin may be increased depending on the lab results of next week's blood test. The doctor will be checking for HIV also. I told her the results were negative for the last test as performed for the dermatologist. Other than that, she asked me why I chose her. I said because of the proximity although her being black and a woman was also a factor. I told her I was able to access her information via Meridian's website. Last night, I threw up and I think it was due to the salmon. Today, I am feeling okay except I do have a slight problem with heartburn and I think it is from drinking all this water. I go back in to see the doctor on Thursday. I will not be eating until after the appointment so that she may do the bloodwork while I fast. I just thought I would make a note of it here. I have not been reading Fahrenheit 451 lately. In the book Beatty, the fire captain, sends Montag to burn down his own house. Mildred fleas in a car and Montag after burning the house murders Beatty as he threatens to put him under arrest. The news is all over the place but, Montag manages to make it to Faber's house. And before that he plants a book at another fireman's house. The authorities are hot on the trail with a mechanical hound from a neighboring city seeing as Montag has fried the local hound. And that is as far as I got. I may continue to read Fahrenheit 451 or I may pick up another book such as How The Other Half Lives by Jacob A. Riis. I do not know.

Well, I chose to finish reading Fahrenheit 451. Montag runs from Faber's house to the river and floats down the river to the railroad tracks. Faber mentioned the railroad tracks as a point of escape. The helicopters and hound turn around and find an unsuspecting victim in town. The old heads at the railroad tracks had gathered around to welcome Montag to his new community. They claim that everybody has a photographic memory so that anything one has read in their lifetime can be regurgitated. Faber seems to escape harm too. What is it to write from a house as opposed to an apartment? For that matter what is it to write in isolation in a cell? Are we not all just living in a cell anyway? With more or less freedom we can access our material maybe refresh our memories. Does not food have to be brought in on the daily? What else? Must not I pick up my medicines 2-3 times per month. Why is living in Detroit so appealing to me? Is it that I have lived there before and have a fond memory of it. I do not know. I wonder, do I need a car if I am living in Detroit? For how long will I have to save? How much money is enough? Will I have to keep it in cash so that I do not trigger a benefits loss for going over $2000 in savings? How will I manage? Will I ever be able to get a Bridge Card? At $400 per month rent what is that per year, about $4800. So, what if I pay the rent for the whole year is $790 enough per month for other things? What all do I need to get? Maybe, if I had a car I could live in between the apartment and the house and I could get to appointments and do shopping. So, that is what I will work on next is getting a car maybe spend about $2000 on it. Isolation is important in writing but, is not privacy just as important giving your thoughts time to incubate. What is the purpose of getting an apartment? Is it not so that I may write with freedom? So, that I do not have to worry about what others may think of my writing. Will I do more writing on the computer? I do not know. Will the city be better reflected in my writing if I move there? I do not know. I guess I would have time to ponder my whole life with minimal distractions. Going shopping and making appointments will be the new distraction. Where will I have to go to do that?

Well, the mouse is back. Yet, we do not know if it is the same mouse. I slept last night. I do not know what time I got to sleep. I woke up. I took my medicines. I had a salmon patty between two slices of bread. Then I slept until dinner time. It is nearing twilight. I do not see any stars out yet but, the sky is clear. I hope to see the Big Dipper later tonight. Even though I was somewhat depressed yesterday my spirits are much better today. I do not know why that is. My phone seems to be delayed pending documents. I guess, Charlene has the needed documents. I do not know. At first, I thought she had submitted the documents although, now, I am not so sure. Next week, I have court ! ! And, I may be in the money for over $2000 so I am excited about that. Tomorrow, I see the dentist and I have to be up pretty early. So, I may just stay up all night. What will I do though? I could watch some videos on YouTube or maybe I can watch a movie. I think, I will keep my journal handy just in case I would like to write some more. As for the doctor's suggestion, that I drink a gallon of water per day, I have been doing very well drinking about 3 quarts per day maybe, that is why I have been feeling so tired and now refreshed. I am only on my first cup of coffee today and I am using only two spoonfuls of sugar. So, that is good. I guess, she said white sugar feeds the infection. And, I do not want to do that or at least avoid it. Also, according to the doctor I do not like coffee because I do not like it black. Which is sort of true except I like Colombian coffee black. So, maybe, there is hope. So, now or better a moment ago I was listening to some of Aaliyah's greatest hits including "Rock The Boat" video. I guess she was born on January 16th, 1979 so she was within a day of 3 years younger than me. Man, she must have died at the age of 22. That is so young. Well, I called Cliff to let him know I am out of smoke so hopefully, he will call back before it gets to be too late. I wonder, what will I get with this extra money coming my way? I do not know. So, I watched Sade's Kiss of Life video and realized it is about interracial dating. That was a shocker. Although, it probably should not be. Nobody I know of ever talked about it. Of course, I was not in the habit of talking about videos back when it must have first played. So, I listened to SWV, Tamia, Sade and Aaliyah. All of these artists came out with new material while I was supposed to be in college, I guess. I should make a playlist of those four years. That would be pretty cool. I really should find out about my student loans tomorrow. Remember, when I used to get loans and I realized if I had enough credits I would be considered a Junior and I would get more money. So, I passed the necessary classes to get enough credit and then I got the additional money. That was good thinking on my part at least at the time I did it, it was good thinking. And, since I am getting the loans forgiven, I will be in good shape should I decide to continue with school. I wonder if I get off these psychotropics will my hair grow back in fuller. It sort of makes you wonder why they are trying to inhibit the growth of my hair. Well, Cliff did not call back maybe, I will give him a call in the morning.

I wonder, how my writing would stand up to handwriting analysis? I mean, I only print. I do not use cursive. Speaking of writing, I wonder, should I get a creative writing degree if I go back to school? For sure, whatever I get my degree in it should be writing intensive. I am pretty good at math too do not forget. Well, I still could go for a computer science major. Or maybe, psychology. But, that may only be good if I go to medical school and become a psychiatrist or doctor. My options seem to be wide open. Well, I could search the University's website tonight, Wayne State University that is. One thing is certain is I will have to learn to work better with a team. Teamwork is the key to my success, I would say. I have had enough of these solo adventures to last a lifetime. I looked at the University's website now I am more confused than ever. I really have no idea where I want to take my schooling to so maybe, I should just continue down the path that I am on. All I need is a little job at a bookstore and I may survive. School is for people with an ambition for money. And I have sort of outgrown that philosophy. I can write perfectly well without additional schooling and my loan records will be clear too. So, there is no reason to start down that avenue again. Many writers have become successful without a college degree. I believe Mark is wrong on the point that you must go to school to become successful. Sure, I could take a class here and there. I would just have to save up to do it that is all. Writing journals is sort of like taking a class. I send the journals to different people and sometimes they will respond. I am 66 pages into this journal. The length of the entire journal is 200 pages. So, I am about 1/3 towards completion. Maybe, I should read Flannery O'Connor real quick. Her stories are riveting, I should say.

What I love about my writing is when a word appears that I do not know the meaning of or I do not know precisely its origins the word is left to stand and only afterwards and it almost never fails that the word will fit the sentence and then I get the opportunity to look up this word and realize what my subconscious is telling me as it is more literate than my conscious self apparently and this is the beauty of writing. I just finished reading "A Good Man Is Hard To Find" by Flannery O'Connor and it has got me thinking. Remember, when I was in Hot 'Lanta and I was at a Greyhound stop and I decided I had wanted to look for some weed. I first stopped at a store. I probably got something to drink like a pop. Then I headed east passing by a bus route and at the bus stop were two young girls and one of them asked me for 50 cents and I gave it to her. Then the conversation ended so I went a little further east and saw a sign, Mechanicsville, and decided to head north, I think I was headed towards downtown. Then I ran into a man who asked where I was going and I told him the direction. He had a large boom box he was carrying and told me that they would kill me if I went that way. So, I went with him and he took me to an address. I think it was 555 and there was an apartment building. And there was a large dark-skinned woman there. And then another man came in and the one with the radio told me the other man had wanted to kill me. I sort of took the warning but, I stayed anyway. And the man that wanted to kill me was looking through my bags. I guess he found and took a Missy Misdemeanor CD I had purchased in Birmingham and some plates I had purchased somewhere but, left most everything else. We finally did smoke after they got and had me drink a Colt 45. Although, I do not think I drank too much of it. Then the large lady was looking out the window and I asked her if she was watching the weather. Strangely they would not let me take the roach with me and the man with the radio escorted me back to the bus terminal and on the opposite corner was a large building, I guess, it was a jail. And, I told him when I return you will find me here. The Greyhound station was on the opposite end of the block, I think. And, I safely made it back. I remember he had asked me about money and I think I spent about $40 for a joint and 1/2 a beer and not getting killed and I told him if I needed more money I would just use my bank card and withdraw it from an ATM. This was a lie because I had no money on the card. He never did try to get more money off of me. I am sort of just thankful I got out alive.

One of the things you have to think about when you are a writer is what genre will you write in. Do you want to be known for writing journals or diaries like say George Templeton Strong who wrote one of over 4 million words? Or, do you want to write romantically like Isaac Bashevis Singer? How would it be to combine genres? Do you want to write a memoir like Elizabeth Hardwick? I mean I do not know what I would most like to write about. Except, I do know I would like to write about the plant known as marijuana. So, I guess my journal is sort of like my blueprint for writing novels and I build according to my blueprint. So, by reading my journal first, it will give away most of what may be found in my novels should I write them. So, I guess it would be best to keep my journal under wraps for now. If I go to a writing group I should present only a limited amount of writing or say one or two of my one page stories. I am sort of amazed at how my writing has improved from my first journal. This is sort of exciting to see the transformation. There are not so many times in the later writing of oddball moments where the writing does not follow an orderly progression. When that does happen it sort of seems like I should fill in the gaps in between to make it make a little more sense. The writing should congeal in the mind as it is read. I would like to think my writing tends towards being a hallucinogenic i.e. when re-read a different meaning is obtained making the writing actually more precise the deeper it is ingrained in one's mind. This happens a lot with my writing where someone will make a comment and me since I know what I have written see through the comment and clarify the meaning as the reader has hallucinated their own definition upon my work. As I commented earlier about breaks in my thinking processes, I like to write down my thoughts in one sitting. If I take breaks I should re-read my entry and only then should I continue for anything more than 10 minutes. So, I have been reading Irwin Shaw's "Welcome to the City" which is about a man returning to New York City after some time and is trying to make the acquaintance of a young beautiful woman with imperfect teeth, telling lies and a desire to fulfill fantasies unbeknownst to the man at first. It is a short story and describes the moments leading up to sex, I presume. I was wondering about my novel or memoir on what I might put in it as far as sex or will I just talk around the subject. I wish I had more experience with it. So, that is what I wanted to say.

When I write my novel I must include Chocolate and Coacoa. Chocolate and Coacoa are two young girls maybe, 14 or 15, who I met in Clearwater, Florida. Remember, when I was telling you about Meloni and we had taken the Taurus down to Florida we stayed in a hotel on Biscayne Boulevard which is just outside of Tampa. After some time there I ran low on money spending most of what I had on weed. I think I had bought about a 1/2 ounce from Mike, who was young maybe, about 10 years old near downtown Clearwater. Anyhow, on the last night I stayed in the hotel I went down to the beach and got some beers at Rite-Aid. I think, it was a 6 or 12-pack. The person I had gone with was just someone I met at the store. After we left the beach, we got stopped by the police. I gave the police a phony name and they let us go. I was pretty drunk. I decided not to go with the man I drank with and walked back to the car to go to the hotel. Just as a precaution, I left the weed in the locked glove box and kept the key hidden under the ashtray. On the way back, I tapped the back end of a yellow jeep near a stop light. They jumped out of the jeep. I got nervous and sped off. I went through some red lights yet, they still chased me. I went past the hotel and flew down a side street. I turned around and went down the other way on the Boulevard. When I saw the police sirens I pulled over by this time I was driving the speed limit. They took me in for driving under the influence. I spent 101 days in Pinellas County Jail which is another story. And, I got out and returned to the same hotel getting money from my parents to stay there a bit longer instead of heading back to Novi. By the way, I had beat extradition for I had jumped bond on a case in Novi. So, at the hotel I began talking to a resident and worker at the hotel. He had a girlfriend or wife and a child. I asked him where I could get weed at and he took me to Coacoa. It was about a block or two off the side street near the hotel. There were two adjacent apartments. Chocolate who liked to wear track suits either red or blue was sitting on one porch Coacoa who showed me her flamboyant multicolored purse like the one I seen in National Geographic was on the other porch. Two young twin boys were playing football. I got a chance to throw the football with the guy in the hotel. The police went flying by then I threw the football as far as I could and then went to talk to the two girls. Coacoa was the most friendly so I asked her about some weed. She complained about not having a man. But, I was too struck by her beauty to reply and instead asked for weed. She soon afterwards got the weed after I gave her money. She also asked for cigarettes and I gave her three Newport’s. I got the weed and went back to the hotel. I sort of wish I would have taken them with me but, I probably would have tried to have sex with them and I am almost certain they were younger than sixteen. Besides, the store nearby where I had noticed Chocolate shopping before she had bought the ingredients for making liquor; bread, sugar and fruit at the Bait and Tackle. So, that just about says it all. I guess it, is alright if I just talk about my experience and then later refine it to a form which would be most interesting in a book. I know right now it seems a rough description but, it will give me something good to go on when I do finally begin my novel. Drawing from real life has major advantages as the truth of the story is undeniable for it really happened.

Remember when I said there are times when memories will just flood in. Well, now is that time for me. Where shall I start? Maybe, with Greyhound. In the time between 2002 and 2006 I was staying with Meloni at the Homestead Suites in Southfield. At some point, I had decided I had wanted to travel and she did not want to travel. So, I went to New York without her. I left her with a bag of weed. What I had not realized was I left her no papers until I got back. So, when I was in New York I did a little shopping. I first purchased some Tigers-eye earrings. Then I purchased some black fabric with a sort of rainbow tinge to it. She was not very happy to hear about it when I got back. What else did I want to write about? Indianapolis, Chicago, Birmingham, and perhaps a little bit about Montgomery. I will just set this here as a reminder that this has popped into my brain. I would like to write about the girl with blond braids in Chicago. The girl with the pink thong in Indianapolis. The time I tried to throw away the Vibe magazine in Montgomery. And the taxi driver and bookstore in Birmingham. It seems as though if I accumulate enough of these memories I can sort them and put them in chronological order but, I do not know if I will keep them in that order for my book. So, many decisions to make. I, actually, really would like to write a little bit about Nikki too. Nikki used to work at Burger King in the Student Center at Wayne State University. This is when I first really started noticing black girls and I would try to pick out the prettiest of them to set my goals. I always thought you could have whatever it is you like in this life you just had to work at it. So, I studied very hard in school and Nikki was one of my reasons I did so well the first year and a half of school. One day Nikki approached me trying to get some weed and at the same time she said she wanted to get to know me better. I did not reciprocate because I was already dating Meloni. Now that I see how things went, I wish I had taken Nicki to Belle Isle or somewhere discreet and try to see what she was talking about but, I did not. So, that was the end of that story.

So, the cat has been coming around the house for nearly one week and his owners came to pick him up not too long ago. I really think I am going to miss the cat. In my readings I am quite near the halfway point in the novel Journey to The Center of The Earth by Jules Verne. I think I can say the novel has been fairly interesting so far. The lead character, Lidenbrock, and his nephew, the narrator, do as the title implies and discover the key to their adventure in a note left in an old book. It takes them some time and, actually, his nephew decodes the ruins of the note which is the key to the Snaefells Mountain Ridges. The sun near the end of June reveals passage to where they are headed and they have now been underground for nearly a month or more. They have run out of water and hope to find water in the very near future should they travel on.

So, I dated my entry with the time and I am now down on the porch with Nikki. Nikki is lying down in the chair next to me. Her eyes are closed. There is a breeze in the air and you can hear the trees and the crickets making their night time sounds. My nephew, Hunter, is over tonight and ate dinner with us. It is getting late now so, he is in bed for the night. He really loves his iPhone and just recently got his screen replaced. I guess now they can repair that. I told my nephew, Hunter, that my cat can climb trees. He seemed surprised. I showed him the tree right off the porch and another tree that was less visible, it being night, and that it might be difficult to imagine if he had not noticed it closely before. So, I am having second thoughts about not writing and just because at the time I am writing it does not always seem to be the ideal time to write when actually it is. Sometimes, if I look at the writing too quickly after I have written it I get a feeling the writing is not to standard when actually it is better. I can prove it is better. Just look at my two stories. That is certainly better than what I am writing now. Or is it? Wait, because does the writing get better the more I write or does it have to age like fine wine. I do not know. A loud truck just passed down the street. A motorcycle sounds steady in the background. I think in some ways the writing the older it is, it is somehow better and in other ways the newer thoughts are more accurate at describing my current state. Let me light up a cigarette. To light up a cigarette should come to mean some time has passed. I should remember tomorrow that I probably should feed the cat late like 12:00 midnight so that it is not too long, since I do not always wake up as early as dad might feed her. My cigarette went out on me. That usually happens when I am talking not writing. I wonder why is that? I guess, out here I cannot write and smoke unless I use more care. Some more time passes. Well, it is beginning to rain and this porch light is in the cat's eye. All these sentences may be rearranged in my journal over time. Some more time passes. It is true you should not write unless you are inspired to write; it is also clear that inspiration might just be to make some key observations and by writing them down these miniature inspirations will become something more important. Well, let some more time pass. Lightning is lighting up the sky and thunder is rolling in. I feel like the night watch here at the house. We have a watch-cat but, she is trying to get some sleep. I mean, really, how hard is it to make a few key observations on a daily basis? Really, it is my only hope to create a 100 of these by the time I turn 80. 36 years 4 months from now and some days. That is nearly 3 books per year. And it might be true that I might write more as I get older. I need to make time for my moods which tell me not to write so much. So, this cat can catch birds, climb trees and kill mice. It is definitely an outdoor cat. I really do not know what we will do in the wintertime. Hopefully, I may find a place before then.

What is the occasion? It is time to re-evaluate the word occasion. Does it mean things like holidays or just some such event? Well, D. might as well have suggested I listen to music. So, I now have SoundCloud for three months. I am listening to E-40 right now.

I spoke with Mark today. He told me someone rabbit punched him. That is he was punched in the back of the head and now has trouble walking. I told him about the apartment on Charlotte. We discussed the feasibility of me getting back into school. He has been accepted to graduate school. The person that hit him did this at church. I think a couple of weeks ago. Then the subject turned towards mental health services. And the farce of a dentist. The medications clearly erodes teeth integrity. And, no one ever talks about this. And, how about the fact that hospitals must outsource their video footage. They are invariably analyzed in India or China and most likely subject of some special study. Perhaps, it is an element of a longitudinal study.

"A man who writes a story is forced to put into it the best of his feeling."

"The discipline of the written word punishes both stupidity and dishonesty. A writer lives in awe of words for they can be cruel or kind and they can change their meanings right in front of you. They pick up flavor and odors like butter in the refrigerator. Of course, there are dishonest writers who go on for a little while, but not for long-- not for long."

"A writer out of loneliness is trying to communicate like a distant star sending signals. He is not telling or teaching or ordering. Rather he seeks to establish a relationship of meaning, of feeling, of observing. We are lonesome animals. We spend all life trying to be less lonesome. One of our ancient methods is to tell a story begging the listener to say-- and to feel-- "Yes, that's the way it is, or at least that's the way I feel it. You're not as alone as you thought." Of course a writer rearranges life, shortens time intervals, sharpens events and devises beginnings, middles and ends. We do have curtains-- in a day, morning, noon and night, in a man, birth, growth and death."

"These are curtain rise and curtain fall, but the story goes on and nothing finishes."

"To finish is sadness to a writer-- a little death. He puts the last word down and it is done. The story goes on and leaves the writer behind, for no story is ever done."

-John Steinbeck

So, I am starting to get more ideas about how to go about writing a memoir. For one, a memoir is for a select period in one's life not an autobiography. Although, that is not to say it cannot flash back into childhood or fast-forward to a later period. It is just the main focus of the memoir is on one time period. So, I believe I would like to begin my memoir in the period of my late adolescence or early adulthood. So, when I am about 17 or 18 and go through the period until I reach 25. Maybe, later I can write about my time in the hospital or maybe, I may intermix the story with flashbacks and flash-forwards. So, in some sense it would be a memoir and other senses it would be autobiographical. At 25, that is when I was attacked in South-West Detroit and at about 17 that is when I visited my brother at Boston University. At 14 or 15 I visited my oldest brother at MSU when I competed in the state competition for high school swimming. In fact, a lot of my life from 8-16, I devoted to swimming. So, that must take an important status in my history. I wonder, should I be trying to obtain relevant data or recordings of my life in order to incorporate them into my writing? I do not know. It does seem to be a difficult task recalling memories with no aid. I wonder what that is called? guess it is something I can read up on. What can I do about finding someone to read my work in confidence? What is holding me back from writing about my life? I do not know. Could it be I need a lawyer to help me describe my troubling past? Or are the stories just too personal just to share with anybody. Maybe, so. How do I get past that point in my life? I want to be able to write about anything and everything but, I cannot do that right now.

I am at the Comfort Zone today. I spoke with Mike, Carol, Kailan and Jeff. I re-read the past few entries and my mind is not registering. I saw Pat too when I first came in. Also, I talked to Nicky briefly. It is sort of helpful to write when there are distractions. It will make it easier to write if I go to Dunkin Donuts or coffee houses. So, it was told to me by a consumer here that my writing is illegible although, I can read it. This is not good on the prospects of finding someone to read my writing. I would probably have a better chance of someone reading it if it were typed out. I have not learned too much about alternative housing other than there is probably not any that I would like. I am looking to get my own apartment. The cost of having my own apartment seems insurmountable. Well, it is going on 1:30 so, I asked my Dad to pick me up.

Well, maybe if T.I. writes a memoir, I will read it. Jay-Z has a memoir called Decoded. Lil' Wayne has one called Gone Til' November: A Journal of Riker's. So, I am pretty sure T.I. does not have a published memoir out there. You got to believe Jay-Z's and Lil' Wayne's memoir have got to be polished. They are not talking about any real dirt. And, the more dirt there is the better. Nobody wants to read some clean version of what has been happening. They want to read up on all the nitty-gritty so that they may be up to speed in case the topic ever comes up in conversation. Well, maybe I should get these two memoirs. OK, not till my next check comes though. Well, it is not like I am not doing nothing. I read. I write and lately, I have been going to the Comfort Zone. Besides, nobody ever says I want to read your journal and I have even typed up most of what I have written making it easier to read. I complained to Linda that no one ever writes me letters. So, I wonder what kind of karmic consequences that will send.

To think that I knew a reverend in college. You know, he could have told me what I needed to do if I wanted to marry a black girl or any girl for that matter. So, I am reading The Coldest Winter Ever by Sistah Souljah and I am on Chapter 5. Winter is the main character. The story is told from her viewpoint. Santiaga is her Dad who is a thriving coke dealer. Winter takes care of 3 younger girls who are relatives. And Midnight is a dealer who works for Santiaga. At this point, Midnight was just watching the girls because the mother has been shot in the face. She is still in the hospital and the girls are just returning home from a 3-day stay at the Marriott. Winter is infatuated with Midnight though he shows no return of love to Winter. His mind seems occupied with other thoughts. Natalie, her friend, is all gossip when she called her. And Santiaga warns her of talking with any new people. This I can relate to. When it comes down to it what you want is an Eastside girl. The rough and tumble lifestyle of an Eastside girl is just what the doctor ordered. I slept till 3 o'clock this afternoon so I will probably be up late. So, who do I think of when I think of Eastside girls? Trina and Brooklynn. I am pretty sure Meloni was a Westside girl although, she did have ties to the Eastside. She probably grew up in the Cass Corridor.

Remember when Koosh came to pick us up at Steve's? He was playing Slayer, I think, and I told him my girl did not like that type of music. Then we went to Roosevelt's and played billiards. I played Koosh and I beat him in the deciding game because my girl was talking to him about how cars tear people's insides out and it made him feel some type of way and he lost. That was Meloni. Me and Meloni had visited his Mother's house before this but, his mother and the dog that survived the treat overdose let us know he was not home. Well, the dog did not let us know. I do not think I have seen Koosh since then. I lost his number just like C.

So, my hair is starting to fall out again. I do not know what is causing it to happen. So, we have a small library at the house of several thousand books and I am thinking about buying books online. What should I do? Maybe, if I go through the website called Good Reads I can get some ideas. There is music playing in the background now that I have chosen to write and it is difficult to concentrate so I will pick this up later. It is now later. I ordered Nairobi Noir, detective stories about Nairobi, Kenya. So, that should be interesting. Another book is called Nairobi Heat. I was thinking about going over to Dave's and getting some smoke. I do not know if he will be interested in reading my journal if not he probably knows someone. Dave usually makes mystical changes. So, it should be very interesting if I go tomorrow.

So, I went to see Dr. Neesha Berry today and it went so well. I am still basking in her light. I know she will probably read this. I am really feeling pretty good and this morning I was feeling very anxious. I told her about this and she suggested I make a playlist and put it on repeat. I think she liked some of my library and said something to that affect. She talked about how some people do not like living with someone who smokes like I do. I am so happy she enjoyed my writing. And I was just writing about how I needed someone to say my writing was good. She did that. I went back to her office to give her a copy of my file. That did not work out so, I think, I will get her a paper copy. It will be better then she can make notes. She did say she preferred a paper copy. So, this morning I was feeling anxious and I walked up to the store and bought some instant Colombian coffee and next I went to Rite-Aid and bought 2 Uniball pens which I really need because I like to use my brand of pen. I wonder if she got any good ideas from looking at my library. You know what Dr. Berry looked like when she was reading my writing? She looked like she had just woke up and the sun was blaring through the window and she was squinting taking in all the light. She sort of had a mischievous look on her face which makes sense because that is something I may have wrote about affecting her ***countenance.*** Wow! A new word just popped into my head and its meaning is dead on. I hope she has the same energy next time I see her after the New Year's. She gave me another compliment that made me feel really good too but, I do not know if I believed it at first. Dr. Berry said I had a really good memory. I do not know what she was referring to but, I explained to her that I write on a regular basis and I was sort of thinking that would explain why my memory was so good. Now, I think she was talking about something else that triggered that comment. Maybe, my description of her was it. Yeah! That was probably it. It is weird I cannot actually ask her about it until my next visit. Well, I will just keep writing my questions down so I have a better chance of bringing it up next time I see her. Before I forget, Dr. Berry, she commented that I was inspiring her. And that is all I really wanted to do to tell you the truth. My Mom just brought me my mail. I got two books. The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and Dark Laughter. Dark Laughter is by Sherwood Anderson and the other book is by Robert Louis Stevenson. I am doing good at getting new books to read. The doctor she stays up late and reads. I like that. She recommends self-help books but, I do not enjoy those type of books unless you can call a classic book a form of self-help book. I must admit, I was secretly trying to impress Dr. Berry. I do not know I think she was surprised, actually. Another thing she wanted to know is what my Mom and Dad were fighting about when they fight. And I do not know if I want to play the role of sowing discord. I guess they were fighting and it was about me. My Dad was saying I had ran out of coffee and knew it might cause me to panic, When I woke up that was the last thing I heard then the conversation went quiet. And, that always seems to happen. I hope, turning this music on loud all the time works. I should have told Dr. Berry I have even tried ear plugs before. Well, maybe, I have a sixth sense about hearing fights about me. It seems I mistake the fights for being between them when in reality the fight is about what to do with me. So, I am glad I am a good listener. I almost thought I was too intrigued by what Dr. Berry thought of my writing and I was just hearing what I wanted to hear. I am pretty sure she said she wanted to read my journals. It is hard to tell though. I am sure she would have to set some time aside to read up on me. So, that is probably why she delayed in acquiring the file. For sure, I will print it out for her. I will wait to print it, most likely, because otherwise I might try to mail it to her. I would rather give it to her in person. Plus, if she could print it, it would be so much better. Over time I find more and more ways I can place my words in a sentence. This makes the writing clearer to the eye which labors to read the more difficult sentences. In Dark Laughter, Sherwood Anderson writes about the life of a writer. He compares the setting of words as you might handle a precious stone. He talks about scribblers who write about things they probably should not write about mainly because it was bad writing. He writes about one of his characters as being afraid of words at first. I can relate. He details the creation of a story about a man who falls for a mannequin. The man must have had quite an imagination. I find myself still thinking about Dr. Berry. Like, I imagine, she could be a writer too. A lot of times a physician, well, they see so much and they need an outlet. Simply, by writing they can handle and accommodate more patients. The results would be fabulous, I believe.

Three more minutes until I take my medicine. The only thing is I am writing now so maybe I will take them late. Well, I have prepared the file for Dr. Berry. Now, it is just a matter of printing it. It is exactly one year's worth of journaling. I think maybe she could do a lot of things with it. So, I am excited about that. Actually, I think I may be underestimating what a powerful effect she may produce with all this information. She might even be able to help me get published. She did say a lot of people like to read things about real people. So, I slept this afternoon and I was having some weird dreams. I did not like them.

I just smoked. I want to feel depressed but, I cannot. I am listening to Alicia Keys Songs in Am. So, I went to CVS today and again the personality of the girl there cheered me up. It is odd though writing about people you see on a regular basis. I mean do you tell them? I do not know. So far, the results have been good. Dr. Berry was inspired. James could not believe it and had only praise so that was good. I do not think Markeesha has responded. Cliff, though, I should have more positive things to say about him. Like, he met me at a time I was really struggling and I was about to try to take a bus out to my parents. I found out later that the bus did not run that late at least the first connecting bus. I had my receipts on me and some paperwork. We went to the bar nearby and he showed a genuine interest in the things I was working on mainly receipts. He probably helped me make it through the night that night. Sometimes, I just really need someone to talk to because most of the time I am so quiet. After some days Cliff was able to introduce me to Rhonda and Rhonda was able to get me some really good smoke. Heather was the same way. She loved to smoke. Heather is a white girl with the mind of a black girl. So, you know I was loving it. We would smoke together. She did not like to smoke at the house. So, we would go down to the park. She was actually really shy most of the time at least with me. I wonder if she still stays at the Allison street house. I met Cliff, Lorinda, Eric, John, this guy who spoke Spanish while I was in Pontiac. Malaika was one of my caseworkers. I believe I had an all-female team. My doctor was a black female at least until Dr. Rao took over. He laughed when I saw him again. I guess, he got my letter about Veleria. At the time, I was questioning him on to whether or not me and Veleria were married. I do not know it sounded pretty good to say such a thing. Plus, it made me feel good. This is around the time I got those fake diamond earrings and had a profile of them on my Twitter account. Jah9 was loving it. Not to mention Jungle Pussy. She had a little Rasta song with Lion Babe. She was promoting it I guess. When I got back to Novi, it was all about Oyinda. So, that is what I wanted to say. I cannot wait to meet bleary-eyed Veleria. Remember when I said I cannot wait to ride in Veleria's car. Well, I really meant it. I am still waiting though.

I am not spending enough time in my room. This is a major problem. I need to solve it now, I am going to have to write in my room and sleep in my room. I could start by spending at least 30 minutes in my room at a time while alert. If I get tired I am not to lay on the couch but, to lay in my bed. This will be very difficult to do at first. People say artists do some of their best work facing the most adversities. Many times an artist will be depressed but, they work through it with marvelous results. I am really feeling down today. Should I keep my coat in my room? I do not know. Things like my wallet, important papers, mail, computers and books should be kept in my room. It is the smallest things that make the biggest differences. I could clean up my room. Also, I could just think about it some more. Well, I need to bring my coffee in my room. Well, I brought my coat and coffee into my room. It is sort of debatable if I should bring my shoes into my room so I did. As far as work I need to look into getting an application from John King Books. Wayne State University is holding onto my loan. So, I cannot get them forgiven. I cannot get work-study without financial aid so that is a concern. Dr. Berry will be well-versed in my thoughts when she is to read my journal. Less than a month from now on January 7th and forward. So, I am excited about that, for sure. I think, maybe, I need one more multi-plug so I can plug some more things in. My room is a little bit cleaner now. I have done some work. Well, I have put A Love Supreme on the loud speakers in my room since it was mentioned in the book Torment: A Novella by H.D. Hunter which I read all of yesterday. The songs are from a John Coltrane album by the same name. I just sent my Uncle Frank an e-mail requesting him to review my journal. It is time to have a close friend of the family review my notes. I am really not sure how it will be received but, it should be interesting. There is so much information in my journal it may be overwhelming at first. I am sure that will be less so over time.

So, I am looking at fellowships. This one called the Fodder Fellowship is offered by Princeton and requires a 3,000 word sample, a 500 word introduction and application. The entries are being accepted sometime in July, 2020. I would like to apply. If accepted or nominated an interview process takes place in December. I am not sure exactly how that works. I am listening to the Miles Davis Quintet. This selection plays for over 3 hours. The current song is Salt Peanuts. There is a drum solo going on. So, I have Brave New World by Aldous Huxley and 1984 by George Orwell. I do not know which one I should read or should I read something else? I am sipping on a Colombian blend of coffee, Starbucks, instant kind that is. It is pretty good. You ever notice that elephants sound like trumpets? I have slept for 5 hours this afternoon. I have been up since about 21:00. My writing seems to be going pretty good so far. I smoked already tonight. I may smoke some more of that leaf. I told my Mom about that fellowship. She thought it was a lot of money. It is as though I am not thinking of that so much as the opportunity to live near Princeton for 10 months. There would be so many brains to pick if I were in that environment. Being at a university is like that. There are not so many people who can say they have seen and held onto a pound of weed like me. 20 years before it became legal like it is today. Even today it is hard to hold anything over 2 ounces. So, I said I was going to write in my room and here I am out on the porch writing. In order to pick out a 3,000 word sample I would first have to write an introduction and then find appropriate passages to quote. So, I am not sure how I would do that. I could just quote the whole diary entry and then use so many diary entries until I reached the 3,000 word mark. I could use in the introduction this screenshot of about 300 words on my iPod that details my story beginning at 17. That seems like it would be an intriguing introduction. Enough so to get through a few rounds of judging. So, then I would just pick out entries that pertain to that introduction. I might have to narrow it down. So, what I could do is print each diary entry on a separate when necessary set of paper so I could give a word count of each entry. Or I could just write the word count on the copy I now have. That would save paper.

The opposite of chagrin is delight. I observed Dr. Berry's reaction to my writing. Everything about her response was to my delight. I can now safely associate the word delight with Dr. Neesha Berry. So, I have been thinking about my journal recently. I wonder what type of information may be obtained from reading my journal. If I were smart about it I would take a closer look at the time information. I think this may be how I imagine the doctor will see the information. She could probably tell me the best time to write if she does a study of time and content combinations. You know me, I may do a study of what stars are transiting when I write. I wonder what does word count tell me? She could hone my writing by studying how many times I use a certain word and whether or not it is optimal to use such and such a word. There is so much information to gain even if you do not do a digital survey of the work. Filtering key words I could compare the content of each entry to see ways to improve my writing. What would be the control data though? I could use all the books I have read this year if somehow I could access the data from them. The best I can do is look at the information obtained then make a decision. It is probably best to let the doctor try whatever it is she is going to try first before I get too involved in analyzing the information. So, while I am waiting I will just continue writing.

I am under an unbelievable amount of stress. My body seems to be losing its functionality. I have stopped eating meals and instead I just snack on chips or cheese or pepperoni or cookies. I drink coffee. I have been printing out older documents and I have stumbled upon some fiction. Also, some old notes and some court type documents. My recording theory was one of the documents. A tale about African twins was another. The twins were Dot and Qualita. I really need to get in to see Dr. Berry. I believe she may give me a pill to relieve some of the anxiety. I do not know what that would be but, I need it and I need it soon.

Que Sera Sera

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What will be will be. So, the Spanish saying goes. Some people will see my writing as bland or mumbo-jumbo. Others will see it as insightful, hopefully, even wise, or profound. So, that is what I am dealing with, with this online publisher. Publishing online is easy in some ways. You just upload your document and press the button to publish. In other ways, it is difficult because of bad reviews or an inappropriate comment can set you back in what you are trying to accomplish which is to make your book better for the reader. So, yeah, I published it but, I do not want to say it is in its final form and mainly I am just trying to get exposure so I can actually make money doing what I am doing. Maybe, one of these publishing houses in New York will see it and realize the potential I have for making great books. Books that will stand the test of time. That is my hope. Well, I have spent the last day reviewing the published book online and I really like how it concluded. And at the same time I want to have a strong introduction for this is now my third journal. There is no telling what I might think to write now that I have sort of set boundaries in which to write. Things like past, present and future, dreams, current books, current thoughts and the such will be the main ingredients. And, these are common threads that make the book whole. Much like getting a girlfriend is a common thread, I suppose. Outside goals include improving my physical and mental health. The long-term goal is to create a memoir or autobiography. Short-term goals is to write fiction. And I have not wrote too much fiction so it is something I need to start working on. They say dialogue is very important to the reader and the writer should maybe do more of it. So there is the word combination of rift raft and I want to consider what it is. Rift is like a tear or a division, Raft is an escape vessel. So, if you are on your rift raft you are creating divisions. So, that is what I would like to do in my writing, also. In order to do this the raft must have a path to travel. Mostly, a raft would be used on lakes or rivers. Not so much in open waters so, more likely a river and the weather must be an important consideration. The method of escape is an essential element of this combination otherwise it would be called doom ferry. Rift does seem to imply the word drift which is interesting and well, raft seems to imply the word craft or crafty. So, like this drift or sense of craftiness. Normally, this sounds like it has a negative connotation like derelicts. I am not using it in that sense. I am going to interrupt these thoughts for a moment because I want to stress the importance of keeping safe a hand-written copy of my journal to myself. In other words, I should not just give up the copy or copies too easily. If I do it is with the express reason to make my life better. Now, consider Dr. Z better would be the female doctor. I cannot remember her name though. It is just Dr. Z he has way more time invested so maybe, Dr. Z is the best choice and I should not give him my hand-written copy unless I know what he is going to do with it. Back to the rift raft. So, I was thinking since my Mom is mostly German but, my Dad is more Scottish. Although, I am not sure of what the mix is exactly. A rift raft might take me to points beyond what they themselves might travel to. So, there is that perspective. Although, for my brothers and sisters it might be the same destinations. Meghan has spent a long time in Detroit. Mostly being at casinos. Jon has spent a long time in Tokyo, Japan. Charles has spent much time in Texas. Lindsay in Kalamazoo. Andrew has spent most of his time in Novi. I have spent my time in Detroit and Novi. A couple of years in Caro. Short vacations in Florida and cities in between along the east coast and through the heart of the mid-west. Kentucky and Tennessee being the middle area. Rob has spent his time downriver.

Actually, I know good English. It is just I have read lots of translated works. They use funny words. There is a whole study of it; I know you know linguistics. Sometimes, I like to flip words like like, actually, so, well and really, however into different positions. Double words are a particular favorite technique of mine and when I may get away with it I prefer the words would, may and not without contractions, I mean. It made a lot of sense; the edited version you made. However, also I like to play with singular and plural forms in a sentence and paragraph. I am not running through detect to English. I may run backwards. I use comedy unknowingly many times and knowingly. I love the comma and the semicolon and I probably could make better use of them. Another thing you mentioned was the lack of available public transit and the use of a raft. If you read Travels in West Africa you might know it was published many years ago and this goes to relevance. I would like a time traveler to be able to read my work and understand it. So, a poor country living a hundred years behind in technology would still understand my work. It is important to keep alert when buying weed. Sometimes, I will stay awake for days at a time. This style is new to you I understand, I have not really seen anybody write the way I do although, they say you learn more by reading good writing. So, let us sort of see what type of response I may garner from you seeing you are acting as editor in your regards to my writing. Do not get me wrong, I like certain suggestions more than others and where you suggest one thing I might disagree for a reason if I do not like how the story sounds when read aloud. Many times I will place a high value on key words you may not see in everyday writing. I love sentences that enjoy personification also, I like words that just pop into my head when many times I will not know the precise meaning at the time. Structurally, I like to be a director when it comes to placement, word choice and rhythm. I think I may mix tenses of verbs as well throughout the paragraph. So, that is what I wanted to say.

I had a dream and my kids were so bad I finally just told the baddest one I did not care he could burn down the house. I am sure glad... Brycen was in the dream too and he was bad too at least he told me he loved me before he headed to Ann Arbor with the other bad kids to get weed. How could I be mad at him though? He is my son so I told him I loved him too. My dreams though I do not know how much my body can take of this. I wonder if this is because I have been taking Hydroxyzine. I hope not. Meghan and Andrew were in the dream too and they were trying to help me round up these rowdy little ones. So, my primary care doctor was telling me I should write all of these bad things I do down before warning me that the same thing can cause a rift in the family. So, what should I do? I do not know. I guess, I will not write it down for now. I will just talk to her some more about it.

I need to learn more about dialects. It sort of seems like an overwhelming task but, the rewards would be great, I think. The more I think about it though the more I think I have sort of created a symbol of my own dialect. I wonder, what should I call it? And, what dialects do I borrow from? What is the main dialect I use in my writing? How can I change my writing to use my writing more effectively in getting my point across? So, vocabulary is one part of dialect. Syntax is another part of dialect. I do not know. How is syntax altered? I assume something like word order would change syntax. ***Phrases that avoid possessive forms*** or ignores them altogether. What else? I could very well ask the doctor. She might be able to tell me a little more about it. Better than that, I could ask an English teacher specializing in dialects. I wonder if I have access to Wayne State University professors. I could always try. Of course, I would have no intention of going back to school. Why do my parents interrupt me when they can see that I am writing?

It is nearly 3:00 AM actually, past 3. All this writing seems to be taking its toll on me. I mean, what if I am hiding something bad even from myself? So, that was what this dream I just had was about. But, if it is not true and just a distortion of what a dream might do well, I do not always know if I should be writing about it. I mean, I do not remember doing anything really bad. And dreams, I cannot remember very well even after 15 minutes the memory just fades. I mean, I do not want to lose focus and think about the bad things someone else may have done. So, there is that element to my writing. I might be worrying about this a little too much when probably I should not be. I mean, there are some bad things but, I know exactly what they are and I should keep some sort of private life. I guess I will have to ask my doctors.

Hunter is over tonight. He is making a book called "Hunter's Comic Collection". Earlier, like half an hour ago up till now we were making flip books. Hunter made a Flying Bird flip book. I made Fish Swimming also, a flip book. Hunter showed me a YouTube compilation with videos that were funny. Most of it was not too funny but, he liked it. Kelly had a soccer game nearby at 10 mile and Haggerty. My Dad says she lost. Also, she scored a goal. Kelly will be coming over tomorrow, hopefully. Hunter is going to try to sell the books for 50 cents and $1 for the comic book.

My query to a Literary Agent begins like this: When I turn 80 I would like to publish a memoir. Now, the memoir is 59,702 words but, when you get it, it will be 2.15 million words so I need a good editor. What this is really saying is I am not really looking for a Literary Agent before I find a good editor. So, who would be a good editor? I suppose The Next Big Writer might have some good editors online. In the meantime, I should learn more about what editors do. Maybe, I should become an editor too? There is an idea. I could start a journal not one based on my work but, instead, I would base it on other people's work. I could begin by writing an article on the eleven books I have read this year. So, to begin I should write a review for each book. Instead, I should write a list of books and describe what I have learned from each book. This does not include some books because I have given Hunter and Kelly 2 of my latest acquisitions. I gave Kelly A Tree Grows In Brooklyn. And I gave Hunter Fahrenheit 451. Some books like Sleepless Nights, Queen of the Damned and The Coldest Winter Ever, 1984, Crime and Punishment, I have already read in some cases 29 years ago. I read Red Badge of Courage first entering Caro. I read For Whom The Bell Tolls, some book by Isak Dinesen, The Sound and The Fury and The Magician of Lublin. I do not know if I have read the whole thing but, The Friendly Stars, Writing New York, Flannery O'Connor, Poe, Ernest Hemingway, Isaac Bashevis Singer, some of these New York writers, Langston Hughes, Alix Harrow, N.K. Jemison, Rich Larson and Things Fall Apart. So, there are all these authors I can talk about. That would be pretty interesting to read. Patricia is happy to know the doings of the cat. Well, the cat has green eyes sort of like Hunter. And, the cat has been living in the house. Hunter was surprised to learn this. It is supposed to be the neighbor’s cat from 2 houses over. It does not have a name other than the cat. I told Hunter the cat's name is Nikki but, I think he has forgot. Nikki gets out during the day through an opening; the garage door is the outlet. She still sits on my lap while I am on the porch. She does not claw about as much nowadays only if she has not been able to get out for a while. Then she might try to climb me which I do not allow because of her claws. So, Hunter and I, last night, went to visit her in the bathroom. When she is indoors we close her in the bathroom. This effectively removes use of the bathroom for me. So, I do not know if I like it too much. I guess it is okay until Spring. Once the weather warms up she will want to be outside more anyways. She will probably go back to sleeping on the porch. I do not see Patricia this week unless she delivers my medicines tomorrow. Also, I see Dr. Berry tomorrow. I need to be up pretty early. I will be bringing her a copy of my digital and hand-written journals with an update of Journal 3 which is in progress. I just wanted to make a note of it here.

Christmas Day is almost here. We will be going to my sister's house. I met with Dr. Berry yesterday. She said I should carry my journal and writing around with me. Yet, I know the dangers of that. Everybody will suddenly get interested. I know doctors get excited when paper comes their way. I gave Dr. Berry about 50+ sheets. Maybe, the total is closer to 100 over the course of the relationship. Water was the most important subject and we did not talk about it again because I already knew. Today, I have had 2 glasses of water so far. I need to get to about 7 or 8. Well, it does not seem like it would be too hard to do. Carry your writing around with you. I better go drink some more water. I guess, carrying around notes with you is pretty close to the feeling you get from drinking enough water. So, I was thinking, I must have a lot on my mind and by carrying around notes and reminders I remove some of the pressure, maybe, a lot of the pressure, on myself. These notes tell much of my life story. In a way it could be a gift to my nieces, nephews, brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles, Mom and Dad. I do not know. I would have to give it to them all at the same time.

I really want to distance myself from all these family interactions. So, the thought occurred to me grave, gravy, engraved and all such words in slang means something serious and to be aware of that indeed. Although I do not plan on publishing a memoir until I turn 80 that does not stop me from writing other books. I would like to write a flower book, an herb book, a star book, a fiction book, a science fiction book, an autobiography and a fictional memoir. That is seven different types of books. Also, I would like to write a book of numbers and a book on prime numbers too. This would be a very creative venture if I were to write a book of poems based on creating isometric sentences. Where when the sentences are rearranged they make equivalent alphabetic sums. Similar to what I was doing when I was locked up. I remember, I used to write a statement for each minute of the day. Then after that I read it over a few times. I tore it up. Then a hurricane followed and this happened a couple of times at least. I guess this was during hurricane season. Also, prominent was the constellation Orion, it was out in the morning dawn and I think it was Betelgeuse which appeared orange and the sky a sea-green. This happened when we were going to chow. So, Brent got me a gift this year. I gave Bill a gift. The Christmas Exchange just worked out that way. I am pretty sure Bill gave Brent a gift. I am not sure why that happened. Bill and Aunt Margaret were the first to arrive after my Mom, Dad and I. I was smoking and Bill mentioned that he used to smoke. I asked him how he quit. He told me he went to a hypnotist with 2 other people and I guess it worked for him and one other person that he knew of. Another guy it did not work for. So, I was telling him 2 out of 3 was not bad. He also, said he did not feel as though he were hypnotized but, nonetheless, it still worked for him. At some point Bill was inside and was asking me about what I have been doing. So, I mentioned the writing and showed him an entry on Hunter and I guess he kept reading because he mentioned me not writing a book until I turned 80. I told him that was my memoir but, I could write a fiction book in the meantime or another type of book, I guess. On Christmas, here or actually where, in the family room or living room. Kyle began playing Hunter's saxophone. Actually, I was pretty impressed by Kyle's ability. Then it was stated that Kyle played in Purdue's marching band. I am guessing he has not played this much in a while. Or at least, if he has, it has only been recently. So, he was pretty good. Hunter, after dinner, he played Grand Theft Auto. I thought it was strange, seeing as his Dad, Brent is a detective. But, I guess he does not see it as a problem. I guess, I worry about my nephew and the exposure to violence so early in life. Although, we used to play beat 'em up games like Double Dragon or Gauntlet, even Rush 'N Attack or Kung-Fu, Commando and Tiger Heli were pretty violent and realistic for their time. Maybe, I should not worry so much about it. Meghan made some sort of artichoke pizza Christmas Tree snack. I really liked it. Lindsay mentioned that Kyle told her he was in Purdue's marching band probably on their first date. So, that was kind of funny. Meghan said Lindsay was being bossy. I say I liked she was that way except I did not say it. I kept going out to this little swing near the driveway to smoke. Stress was slightly elevated at those times. I, at least, tried to keep my notebook on me. I left it in the house on a chair near the front door. After Bill read it and before Andrew and Wendy came around 4:00 I left the journals in the chair along with some other writings. I got a little nervous about keeping the journals and writings there so just before 4:00 I moved them to the front seat of my Dad's car along with the pistachio bread Aunt Margaret made. She did something odd even for her. And, since it is a cheap way to get into my writings I will not mention it for now other than to say Brent was upset or if not upset he was disturbed by the whole ordeal. I just wanted to make a note of it here. I was somewhat mildly but, pleasantly surprised that Wendy was able to make it. She sort of seems like she would be interested in my writing at least certain aspects of it if not all. She could read about how I used my brother's I.D. or things about family members. She might even know a thing or two about hand-writing analysis. Funny, how it worked out perfect that Bill just read about Hunter and then my memoir's publication date. He sort of complained about how he was not able to write so, I tried to explain to him that if he chose positive things to say in his writing there would not be such a problem. That was my opinion on why he could not write mostly because it is the same reason I do not write and it is a very compelling reason at that. Unless there is some ulterior motive like me trying to better myself I keep the negative out of my writing plus it narrows down a little bit about what I actually find fit for my journal anyway. So, I skipped out of pretty much all of the after dinner conversation. Sometimes, the dinner conversations make me feel very uncomfortable so for the most part I try to avoid them. I wonder if stress is just my inability to write positive statements down and I need a break. Like, when I would go out to smoke. There were some good things and I could say them fairly quickly but, when it came to the bad things my brain overloaded so I had to release that tension so I chose a quiet place to relax and smoke. I do not know quite what to make of Hunter's discovery about the word seal. Apparently, it is a bad word in another language. I guess it sounds like the f-word in French or Polish. I do not know which. Kelly was moving about the house with a blanket so that was kind of odd. I guess, she was more comfortable and she is at that awkward age before becoming a teenager. I am not so sure how long it will be until her birthday but, I should find out. Mom seemed pretty quiet all night although, the pumpkin pie was good same with the orange tasting sugar cookies. Dad was pretty quiet too. He was driving through yellow lights after we left. Mom had the nerve to complain when she had just got in an accident. This is how life is crazy though. I am trying to think of what Lindsay was talking about maybe, she was mostly talking about the food. I do not think Aunt Margaret mentioned my writing at all. I thanked Brent for the present. He seemed to confuse what I had said because his response was Merry Christmas. So, that was weird. Cliff called me around 3:00 and I told him about my Mom's accident and inadvertently everybody else. He was concerned and wished me a Merry Christmas and the rest of my family. That is one thing I like about Cliff is that he is very polite. I wished him a Merry Christmas back and we made plans to meet in the future although, no date had been set since now I do not have access to a car.

I am thinking the three most important things I can do is drink water, stay in my room and write. So, I am sipping water in my room and in between I am writing. Today, I celebrated Lorinda's birthday by drinking 2 beers. One very early and the other around dinner time. Also, today, I thought I had broken my iPod. It did break although, it was only temporary. It is currently working. I had dropped it while I was slightly intoxicated so that contributed to my poor handling of the device. I was thinking earlier about how I would like to move and what a difficult task that is to accomplish. So, I came up with that list of things I need to be doing to accomplish that task. These were again, drink water, write and stay in my room. The task which takes up the most time is to stay in my room. I have a guitar I can play in my room. I have a computer in my room I can write on. I have to leave the room to get more water but, it does not take that long to get water so that is good. These 3 things are pretty simple to remember. I imagine playing guitar could take a long time to do. If I am playing guitar I would like to be able to write my own songs. I really need a tiny practice amp. That would help a lot. It is nearing the next check which will arrive Tuesday, I believe on New Year's Eve. I can order a mini amp by Marshall for about $50 from Guitar Center. Also, coming up pretty soon I will need to get more weed. I may plan to do that any time after New Year's either Friday or the following Monday would probably be good. Well, I can read in my room. I should consider getting more good books. I am sort of thinking at some point in order to make my stay more comfortable I should buy groceries. Maybe, I can get more microwavable foods. What else would I like? More bagels and cheese sticks sounds good. That should be enough things for now. I do not want to introduce too many things in at a time. I imagine the food will come to about $50. The weed may cost about $150 or $300 and the amp costs about $60 with delivery. Another $100 goes to cigarettes and $10 to Apple. That gives wiggle room of $70 where the larger quantity of marijuana is purchased and $120 where the smaller quantity is purchased. I really want to get some more notebooks and if I only have $70, I probably would not get them if I had about $120 I would get them. If I did I would probably only get 3 to 5 notebooks. So, $35-$60. We will see though because these notebooks are becoming harder and harder to find. When I get some money I will find out what stores still carry them. I think, that was the problem last time because they were not available online. I try not to smoke more than once every 30 minutes so I am going to do that now. The doctor says I need to become more flexible. I really need to do more stretching and on a daily basis. I cannot just keep taking showers to relax. When I used to swim I would do stretching for both my arms and legs. To tell you the truth my legs need the most work. While I am at it, I could exercise more. What type of exercises do I want to do though? I think jumping jacks might be a good start. Then some weight lifting. Push-ups and sit-ups would be next. Also, kicking exercises would be good. I do not know. I could do all of that in the basement. I was sort of thinking maybe, I should move my guitar to the basement and spend a little time down there each day. I do not know. It may be too early to do that though. Although, it is the new moon. So, maybe, not. I could take this Gatorade I have in the refrigerator and without my glasses go down there and afterwards I can take a shower. That will be my reward. I hope I can find the blue mat. So, I was thinking maybe, I should be taking showers early in the morning like 5 or 6. The only problem is I do not get up that early normally. I could set an alarm. Let me do that. I set alarms for 00:00, 05:30 and 12:00. Well, I did 100 jumping jacks. And I stretched my legs out a little bit. It felt pretty good. I think I will continue for the next few days, maybe 5 days per week to start. I do not think I will look for any apartments until I am in a better financial position. Remember, when I get a girlfriend it is not about money. And to be leery when money is discussed because I do not want a relationship that depends on money. I sure hope this writing pays off over time. I am pretty sure it will. I guess it takes about 5 hours to read through my journal so right now with a digital journal, 2 completed bound journals and partially completed third journal, it takes about 11 hours to completely read the whole set. Nikki is getting acquainted with the house. She is finding little hiding spots. I remember, Jeannie thought that was cute. The weekends seem to be especially hard for me. It is now Friday. I think exercising will help this. If I can get myself to play guitar more that would be good. Some days ago I e-mailed Charlene about the remaining $1200. I sent her an update on my writings. It is sort of the holidays so maybe after the New Year she will respond. I do not know. If I could just picture what my life would have to be like in order for me to move I would accomplish my goals a little easier. So, the Barnes and Noble in Rochester has this journal blank. Maybe, after the first, I should go out there after I get the amplifier but, before I get weed. In that way I can re-evaluate how much weed I should get. Pretty soon weed will be available in dispensaries for recreational use. I might be able to get the kind I would like at a reasonable price in the store. At the same time, I sort of like getting it delivered and Gorilla Glue is not so bad. I wonder when Mom will have a car again that would change the possibilities a little because right now I do not really have a ride to get anywhere. I am getting pretty close to my writing goal. I want to write 1000 words per day soon. @3:03 Veleria, you were in my dream again and you played a vital role in me being able to use these laser lights to heal my eyes properly and evolve our relationship. Ultimately, I had control of the light and the light was red. So, it was sort of a hand-held device. I do not know if you had permission to use the device yet and it was strange because I would shine the light into your eyes and make things heal. It did not tell me what it was healing but, for me it seemed to work. It would sort of glow at first then the eyes would light up with these lights and I just would try to focus on making the light center on you Veleria and that is how our relationship began. Anyways, this technology which I was allowed to use revolutionized the way we govern things like personal space because the effects of the light were so powerful. I looked up laser lights red on Apple and it came up with one search result. It was Kyven and it is a Pop album and it sort of fits as if it were a soundtrack. There is even a song describing a relationship talking about how would you like to spend forever. So, that is sort of interesting. I wonder if Veleria would like this song or album. I texted Veleria. I am glad I still have her number. Just a few more lines and I will have 10 pages which is about 1,000 words. I am searching for these words to say to you. I stole that from Drake.

Well, I woke up to a dream about Veleria and I. Then I stayed up for a little while. Next, I woke up except the dreams were not hitting right. I was thinking we really need to plan these family functions around Nikki because it would be too much to leave Nikki outside with no food in the winter time. Another thing is when I first wake up maybe I should smoke weed and not cigarettes. In an effort to quit it makes sense because my mind would choose the preferences correctly. Water also, needs to be top priority when I first wake up. And not too long after I get up. I should still be in my room. I need to be able to get my bearing as early as possible. It is probably okay to go smoke weed first thing after I wake up and then drink water as soon as possible afterwards. I need to drink a gallon per day. That is about 2.5 of these Gatorade bottles. Actually, that sounds like it might be easier than I thought if I start early. Even if I start late it should still be do-able to drink 4 pints. If I am up 12 hours per day then every 3 hours I should drink 1 bottle or 3/4 a bottle of 1.75 pt. I think actually, drinking water more will keep me up longer. So, every 4 hours is probably a better estimate. That is one bottle every 4 hours. It does not hurt too much if I drink a little more when I am exercising. So, staying in my room, writing, drinking water, or smoking weed should be done first thing in the morning. I will rely on what the doctor says on what order is best but, as long as I am doing that before trying to smoke tobacco I should be better off. Then there is the question of whether or not I should include eating in this formula. I do not know. It sort of depends on what the end goal is. It seems to be all about maintaining balance. I am pretty sure the doctor is recommending that I write throughout the day since I have been successful writing 1/2 hour to 1 hour average daily. Now it is time to implement the technique throughout the day. I just played my guitar. I played that 10/8 song where it is a halftone off or achromatic song. Then I played some blues jam. Then I did some pentatonics. I do not know what else I played probably a quick chord progression. There are a number of other songs I like to use in my warm-up. Like Every Breath You Take, Paperback Writer and that song from Use Your Illusion. Pretty soon if I get my sheet music out I can play these jazz chord songs which are detailed on the paper. And, also, many exotic scales. Well, it is getting to be time to eat really, past time. I was looking on the computer for apartments and I found a room for rent at $385 per month with all utilities and internet included. If I were to move my income would increase to about $800 per month. So, basically, I would have an additional $180 each month. I do not know. It sounds like I could move in 2020. I should check with my Mom and my Dad. Moving would increase my sense of independence. I would still need my Dad to give me a ride to go grocery shopping. I do not know. It sort of sounds do-able. I could arrange for transportation with Meridian. I could spend my days playing guitar and writing. I would need to go to see the doctor 2-3 times per month. I could go to the Pontiac Library with my laptop and get work done. I could check out books and CDs. I would have to make sure my CD player is working. With internet and Wi-Fi I could still get Apple music. I would still have enough money to get weed. I would just get $150 worth. So, that is the answer. The odds of getting a girlfriend increase 1000% by moving to the city. This is pretty exciting. I would have to make sure the bedroom locks from the inside and outside. I would have to check to see if I need to provide a security deposit. Also, I would need to double check the location and check it out to see if it looks nice. I called the contact referenced in the ad. Hopefully, they will call back. It looks like Veleria tried to call me back. I was probably outside smoking when she called. I cannot lie. I am still in love with Veleria. I hope she will still help me move. You should text me back more often. I guess I should review some of my Veleria writing. I am more than halfway to my goal of 1,000 words. I have been writing off and on for 6 hours.

***This journal is teaching me to enjoy my thoughts***.

There is a book called Genealogy of The M\_\_\_ Family Second Edition 1985 by J. Robert M\_\_\_\_. The first edition is from 1929. Apparently it traces the M\_\_\_\_ family roots back to the 1600's. One member of the M\_\_\_\_ family was tried for witchcraft maybe, more I do not know exactly. So, that was sort of interesting. I asked my Mom if any of the M\_\_\_\_es wrote books other than this one. She did not know. I could be the second M\_\_\_\_ to write a full length book and maybe the first M\_\_\_\_ to write a memoir. I do not know. That would be a pretty cool accomplishment. My Mom and I talked about me getting some more journals from Barnes and Noble. I told her I needed to go out to Rochester to get them or Genesee Valley Mall. She was not too thrilled about that. I think maybe, she will take me because it is very important that I have the same type of journal so as not to have a mismatched set. I worry about Nikki though and when she crosses the street. I worry about traffic and how well she knows to avoid cars. So, this journal is really teaching me to enjoy my thoughts. Yesterday, I wrote this and I really want it to stick. Occasionally, there are disturbing thoughts but, not too much. Mostly, they are thoughts I can enjoy. I just wanted to make a note of it here. It is sort of windy today. There were some sprinkles this morning and the ground is still damp. The pavement is dry and we have seen some sun although, now it is cloudy. The trees are bare of leaves in the immediate area. There seems to be leaves blowing around though.

I am listening to Jay-Z's Reasonable Doubt. Biggie is rapping currently. This is my second listen to the album this year. I am eating Corn Pops by Better Made. My Mom found a picture of me as a child. I am wearing a grey turtle neck shirt in the picture. I seem to have drooled in the picture. She has been finding little game pieces and things like a Petoskey stone. Last year I did my New Year's resolutions early. This year I will do it late. I would like to find a Black female consort. I would like to increase my ability to shop for groceries which are healthy for me. I would like to continue drinking enough water. I would like to spend more time in my room. I would like to write maybe, three journals this year would be good. I would like to move. I would like to stay comfortably away. I would like to be able to handle my money better. Well, that should be enough resolutions so as to allow for flexibility. I got a response to my query e-mail from Diana Finch. I posted her response on Twitter. Also, I am beginning the year with over 300 followers. Previous to this I had 4 followers. So, that is an improvement. Really, I just shifted my handle name to another account. I really need to make a better effort to keep my blood sugar under control if I am going to be eating more. I just opened the blinds in my room. It is much brighter now. I should do it more often. I am starting the New Year's off right. @20:24 If I am to write throughout the day I should write the time when I return to writing if it turns out to be more than 10 minutes. So, I wrote the time above so it has been 5 hours and 41 minutes since I last decided to write. I have been playing guitar. I played for about 5 minutes straight. So, I want to increase this time. I have been taking breaks so I may do this. I am listening to Practice What You Preach. I may need to do just this. I should be able to get pretty good at guitar this way. Show me the way. My guitar teacher who took lessons from Paul Gilbert says I should pick extra hard while I practice. Also, playing on the same string may increase speed. So, I have been picking extra hard on the low strings. I need to do the same thing with the high strings and try to play individual notes. I guess I am already doing a little of that. Maybe, I should find my exotic scales chart. I have been doing good with the water. I have drank 1.5 bottles. I have also drank a little bit out of the last bottle for the day. This should be gone before I go to sleep. Arpeggios are said to make a guitar sound faster too. Sweep picking can be done fairly quickly. Pull-offs and hammer-ons increase speed. To increase faster tapping is employed. 4-finger tapping is the fastest. Dexterity is a must. Proper finger position though important overall hand position is necessary. It is best to get the hand position correct early. I played for about 6 or 7 minutes. So, that is a little better. Better drink some more water. I should slow down on the guitar playing because my hand is getting sore just writing. I need to go exercise. So, let me do that real quick. If I increase my body's capacity to get oxygenated I should be able to play the guitar longer. @21:52 Well, I did some exercising. I did 10 push-ups, 40 sit-ups and 40 jumping jacks. I was losing my breath by the time I was done. I did some stretching too. Then I came upstairs and had some olives and a couple of pickles. I am almost done with my last bottle of water. I do not think I will play anymore guitar this evening. It is not a bad idea to do my workouts in the morning. I could do them quietly. After I drink the rest of this water I can drink Coke or coffee. That sounds good.

I have been playing my guitar most of the day. I woke up around 12:00 and practiced rhythm picking at first. Then I got out some of my sheet music and was practicing scales. After that I moved on to some Jazz standards. Lazy Bird was the one I practiced. I hope to practice some exotic scales after dinner. I have drank 1 bottle of water so far. I almost ordered an amp from Guitar Center. I am itching to get a real one. But, I thought better of it since my mini Marshall will be here on Monday. I might need to buy some batteries to power the little amp. I do not know if it comes with one already. I am glad I did not spend my money yet, because I could run out of weed pretty soon. Probably, for sure, in the next month. I am listening to Moment's Notice off the John Coltrane album called Blue Train. So, after dinner, I want to practice some more jazz songs and get into the exotic scales. Although, not too many maybe, I will just pick out some favorites to practice for the next few weeks. I have over $500 in the bank. So, that is good. I am trying really hard not to spend it. Next thing I will get might be some weed. I can wait about 2 weeks. I should have enough to last me until then. I did not eat lunch today. Hopefully, the microwavable food I bought will last at least 2 weeks. Food is sort of a luxury item for me. I have been using my time wisely today. I do not know. Should I spend about $1,000 and get a bass guitar? It would take some time to save up enough money to do that. Meanwhile I can practice my guitar. It would take about 3 months to save $1,000. So, sometime in April. Or maybe, May. That is such a long ways off. It is hard to say what I will do over that length of time. Good thing I have my doctor making recommendations. I do not meet with her until the 23rd. It would be nice to get some feedback about my writing.

My Dad ordered 3 journals from Barnes and Noble. On guitar, I have been practicing rhythm and arpeggios so that is going well. I have not got off into exotic scales yet. I am sort of planning on getting more weed from James on Monday of next week. I have been slowly working on my hand strength practicing jazz chords. This seems to be pretty difficult at first. My hand gets tired pretty quick. That will change the more I practice. I ate lunch today. I had a pasta dish. It was pretty good. I need to drink more water though. So, let me do that now. I have books to read. I do not know if I will read them just yet. Do I need to find something else to do with my time or should I take a nap? I really should pay my Dad back for the journals. They cost $38.00. Since I had planned on buying them anyways. I would not miss the money. I have my drawing pad out and Dr. Berry thinks I should draw more. I thought I could use it to map out the notes on guitar. Then I could not figure out how to do that yet. So, anyways, the drawing pad is out. I have pencils but, they are not sharpened. I will have to look for the pencil sharpener. @22:44 I did 40 sit-ups and 100 jumping jacks. Also, I stretched my legs a little. I am listening to The Inspiration by Young Jeezy. I have my guitar downstairs now. I cannot play it right now. It is sort of late and everybody is resting. Hope calls her hair coily, not curly. So, I was just thinking about that. I am now working on page 60 of this journal. That is nearly a third of the way through and it is only January 3rd. If I continue at this pace I will be done with this journal by April. I would complete 4 journals by the end of the year. To get to 100 it would only take until I turn 68. That is 12 years early.

So, I let the cat out. I am trying to keep her out of trouble by letting her know if it is okay to climb. She was on the kitchen counter and was about to jump on top of the refrigerator but, I picked her up and set her down. Hopefully, she will not try to do that again. Now, she is just lying on the linoleum in the hallway next to the staircase. She is watching me write. I sort of want to wait until my amp gets here before I play guitar again. I do not know. Does that sound like a good idea? I would like to get up except I do not like if the cat moves from that spot. So, I have read over my journal the Veleria Diary. Next, I will read the continuation. I wonder if the cat is wondering what we did all day? That would be funny. I should put my guitar away so it does not get knocked over. The cat is following me around. I sent my Mom to get my medicine. So, I am putting together this idea for a novel. It will be me, I am the narrator and I will have a Black female consort. The most interesting things will be illuminated by the consort's eyes. She is looking at the elephant carving with her right eye and she is looking at the top shelf of the bookshelf with her left eye. I ask her how many primes are there under 100? Without moving her eyes she says 25. Then she picks up the elephant carving. From the description you may tell she is facing the east wall and not too close to the desk or the bookshelf. I think I can leave out which eye is looking at which thing. It would be a good exercise to do for a while. I follow her out of my room into the hallway. The only time this light is on or that door is open is at night. Today is an exception. I need to give my consort a name. What will I name her? I stare at Ayanna's curves as I follow her down into the kitchen. She is looking at the toaster. I need to drink more water. Ayanna gives me a subtle reminder. I ask Ayanna what should I do? She tells me I should stay in my room more often. So, I am making more coffee. Before you know it I will be in my room again. My medicines came. Ayanna had to go back in my room. I am still downstairs. Now that I am outside Ayanna is back. She is saying trees give us oxygen. I ask her does that mean we get our oxygen imported in the winter time? Ayanna does not know. I let the question linger as I jot down some notes in my journal. A squirrel scampers by while me and Ayanna sit on the front porch. It was short-lived though and the squirrel was just passing through. I wonder what my doctor will think of this now that I have added a consort to my journal. I would be interested to know her response to that inquiry.

I need to find my mirror for Ayanna. She is brushing her coily hair. Her hair is black. I wish I could touch her hair. For some reason she does not let me play with her hair. So, I found an amp in the basement. I do not have a 9-volt battery for the Marshall. I do not think I will practice again until Monday. I am sort of enjoying my time away from the guitar. Ayanna though she misses the music. You know how Ayanna loves music. I would let her use my iPod but, she listens to different music from me. She likes my guitar though. Now, she is looking at herself in the mirror. I always have to find something to do though because it makes Ayanna nervous if I stare at her too much. What should I do? I know watch her on the sly. My doctor I imagine will be very surprised to learn I have a consort now. Sure, it is an imaginary consort for now. This sounds so ridiculous but, it just might work. I am laughing right now. I found my other elephant carving. You know the one from Alabama from the international shop in downtown Birmingham? I kind of remember there being a few elephants but, I just bought one because I only had so much money. Do you remember Ayanna? Ayanna has the same memories as me. So, that is the odd thing about Ayanna is that she will recall things only I would know. If she remembers something different than me then she would remember being trapped in a mirror. So, I am in an imaginary relationship with Ayanna so far she has long black spirals or coily hair. She does not listen to the same music as me except she likes my guitar. She sort of follows me around but, she gets nervous if I stare at her too long. I have some extra money that I have not allocated. Maybe, I should buy a set of colored pencils and a set of drawing pencils. I could order some Prismacolors online. I keep forgetting I may order things online now. I really think I should try and draw Ayanna so she is easier to imagine. Things get more complicated when you have to think about someone else. I do not know. Maybe, I should give Ayanna the power of telepathy. That would be interesting. So, Ayanna is trying to figure out if the stars rotate positions and are overhead transiting once each year what does that mean. Ayanna must be tired today because she is lying in my bed looking at her phone. She must be on Twitter or texting someone. It is hard to tell. I think I am going to go exercise in a little bit. Maybe, after I finish this Coke. The other elephant carving I got at the Montreux Jazz Festival from an enterprising Jamaican. I need to figure out how much extra money I have to spend on colored pencils and a drawing set. @22:33 I did 100 jumping jacks, 40 sit-ups and 10 push-ups. Really, I have been writing sit-ups but, actually, they are crunches. Also, I stretched my legs out some. I am about to go take a shower. I ordered colored pencils, drawing graphite pencils, Mars erasers and pads.

Monday was a miserable day for me this week. My stomach felt sick. I slept all the way until dinner. I was not up too late. I took a Hydroxyzine and I woke up not feeling all that great. I began playing in the early afternoon on my guitar today. It has been going pretty good. I began playing power chords to the jazz standards. So, that worked out pretty well. My hand has begun to get tired which just means it is sore now. That is my left hand. I was thinking about this yesterday. If I am to allow only certain words to enter my journal I am effectively maintaining my written composure. And this is a good thing. It turns out to be a good idea of looking up songs on Apple of which I have sheet music for. I can find pretty good albums that way. I think my drawing kit arrives in 2 days. So, Thursday I should get to thinking how I would like to make an illustrated guitar music book. The possibility that drawing is more therapeutic than smoking is a promising thought. There are just so many colors. I think there are 150 colors in my drawing set. I will have to wait until I get the set to see how many are not just black or white or some shade thereof. I wonder do some people see colors when they see music?

I ordered a crystal ball this morning pretty early. I slept all of 3 hours from 8:00-11:30. My drawing pad 18x24 came this afternoon. I did a picture of Jah9 last night and early morning hours. This afternoon I drew another portrait off the top of my head. I ate lunch today. My Mom took me to Barnes and Noble. I bought 3 books. One on faces. One on figures. One on animals. I really want to draw an elephant or maybe too a giraffe or three. I did not practice guitar today. I think I will wait to exercise. I called James and let him know he may come either tonight or tomorrow. I am not sure maybe I should have just waited till tomorrow to call him. Oh well, too late now. So, I am going to be up for a while waiting to see if James is going to call back. It is a rare occasion because my phone volume is on high. I just have to let my phone charge a little bit. I called Dave today. I sent him my two pictures. I guess he got it. He was not feeling well with high blood pressure. I told him stress may cause it to be high. He said his dogs were causing him stress. I told him that medicine may be prescribed until a long-term solution is found. He did not really feel like talking too much. So, I let the conversation end i.e. I hung up. Is not it weird how people say bye but, do not hang up the phone. Well, I am quick to hang up if I think the conversation has reached an end. Some people do not do that unless they plan on calling back. Dave is quick to hang up so I do not know about him why he was not hanging up. I finally found my pencil sharpener at least one of them and a 2B pencil along with some other labeled pencils. I need a Mars eraser though. That would help. I was looking through a couple of boxes and found some cowrie shells. So, that was cool. Also, I found my Chinese medicine balls. Tomorrow is Thursday. On Friday I need to remember to check on transportation for my appointment on Monday. The drawing is going pretty well. I sort of want to try zoning out on the pictures. At the same time I would like to create some new work. I almost did not write in my journal today because I did not think I would have anything useful to add to it. With this crystal ball I may use it to examine my art work. It will probably make me a better artist. It works good with the iPod too.

So, I am trying to turn my receipts, date and time into art. So, I am doing two things at once. Also, I am writing it down as I go. When I go shopping I should write down on the receipts when I actually eat it. Some might have more than one date. I do not know how difficult that is. So, some of the receipts are the pharmacy or the grocery store or internet. I should just start with what I have now. So, I have this Walmart receipt. So, I also have what I paid. $41.24 by credit card. I have an internet receipt for Guitar Center for $50.87. That was an amp and groceries so far. From Utrecht I got art supplies for $131.81 which included Tax and Shipping. Since I am really interested in the Prismacolor pencils and that was $88.99. Barnes and Noble online $11.95 for journals, 3 of them are $35.85. So, these are things for the body. Then there are things for enjoyment. So, if you enjoy your work they are all for work. Now I have what looks like a chart, there are 15 stars with Aldebaran listed first. I cannot remember why the order. Oh, it is because I started the chart on December 8th. Aldebaran is transiting on midnight so it is a good starting point. As you can see there are going to be a lot of numbers to work with and the more numbers we have the more colors there are and the better the picture you may make. So, I should make a palette. All the numbers so far are and all of these numbers will be prime. We will say 4219 and 4229 for Walmart. 2467 is the date of purchase. Let us make a chart location 2, date 2467, price 4219, 4229, time about 113 and 127. Now, just Altair has these numbers, 2339, 2341, 23, 47, 2351, 2357, 2371, 2377, 2381, 2383, 2389, 2393, 2399, 2411, 2417, and 2423. So, these are all the numbers for the day covering all stars. My chart details which prime goes with which star. So, other numbers are for Altair 41, 107, 191, 271, 367, 457 ... the last numbers 9551, 9719, 9833 and 9433. So, you may make the palette fairly large. You may make multiple palettes. You may do the same thing with words and make a word palette. Here are some important numbers in the picture: 2251 for Fomalhaut. 2239 is about the Trapezium. 2111 is the number for this next document at 2209 so let us make it 2207 and 2213. Next 1051 for the request for a guardian. 401 and 409 for the time. The 2209 number was for goals. 113 and 127 came next and relate to eye movement. It demonstrates the importance of looking into a mirror or other eyes. For 2251 we have 919 for Spica, 1009 for Arcturus, Altair 157, Aldebaran 31, 109 Rigel, This applies for relationship goals. So, we may name the palettes with keywords. 2143, 2131, 211, 1249, 2341, 1187, 1549, 1553, 1733, 2029, 2039, 2053, 2377, 17, 29, 31, 1301, all of the 39 and 40 hundred primes, 157, 1297-1427, and let us say 557 and 563. List them now.

Palette 1:

Walmart 4219 and 4229, 2467, 113 and 127

Altair.

2339, 2341 etc.

Now just make it!

It is clearly something I must be aware of is that my Mom and Dad have a tendency to distract me from my purpose. Not too long ago my Dad asked me if I wanted Jell-O which I have bad memories of with the green kind and it distracted me from getting a fresh bottle of water. I went out to smoke and fortunately, I remembered but, I can see how a number of occurrences throughout the day would prevent me from achieving my daily objectives. This one being to drink a gallon of water before it is time to sleep. I am not even sure if I have drunk one bottle yet. So, I have begun reading my manuscript again, I am on Journal Entry 23. It talks about with what ease I may write a book. I speculated that if I learned to type faster my thoughts would come more readily and I could accomplish this goal quicker. Also, it was supposed to make my writing less choppy. This is the same word I used to describe the water in the shark and lion dream. I called them choppy and foamy waters. I just wanted to make a note of it here. My last entry talks about creating palettes and I have started on it. I guess there is something as Artist's block because I am having a difficult time thinking of how I want to go about drawing. Also, I have a guitar to play. So, there is a decision to be made of how I would like to invest my time. And, I do not know the answer to that question. Reading is important. And, if I do not read anything else I should read my own writing. And, if I am not even doing that I should write in my journal which I am doing now. Even though my first journal is not labelled with a date for the first entry it looks like from my digital journal I bought the journal on January 17th, 2019 and began writing in it the same day. This would be the day before Veleria's birthday. I do not know if I wrote part of that entry on the 18th. It could be that I turned that journal into a diary on Veleria's birthday. I do not know for sure. It sort of looks like I am approaching the halfway point in this journal. It has been less than a month. Could I be on pace to write six journals per year? Right now, I have 3 blank ones. When I finish this journal the next one once I finish that it is supposed to be time to move. So, the tentative moving date would be May. So, I was thinking about my glasses and should I spend extra money on them or not. I do not know. Remember when I played basketball on Belle Isle. I was wearing a bright yellow Adidas track suit with black stripes. And I scored and won the first game. In the second game I shot but, I missed and the other team won. In between or at the beginning of the second game one of the players knocked his head into my head which was a very aggressive thing to do considering I did not even have the ball. I think it was the same player I pulled the Shaq move on to score my first shot against. So, he was probably mad about that, Afterwards, Meloni and I went back in the woods with my car, a thunderbird. So, that happened that same day. I think we were homeless at the time. Even though I used to work at the Deli. Sometime later I do not know how soon an older man came to warn us not to hang out there. Meloni emphasized that warning and we parked somewhere else. I think I had been trying to work on the car because the reverse gear did not work. Another day Meloni went to the Aviary and she took so long I went ahead and went to work. Later, she called the Deli and spoke to John so I knew to pick her up there. She was on her period because there was blood all over her sweat pants. That was some difficult times we were having. I am not sure what time of year it was. It used to be cold at night though. I tried not to think about it at the time but, what we did by spending our nights on Belle Isle when I did not have money for a hotel was really pretty dangerous stuff. Just think if it had been common knowledge that we were homeless it could have been putting us in some precarious situations. I think the police knew we were homeless. One time we were near the main post office which is sort of near MGM Grand and the police stopped us where we were parked and thought Meloni was a prostitute I guess from the hotel. I think they learned pretty quick that she was not and we had a son together. I guess we had to move to a different location though. So, this must be post 2002. I cannot place a date yet. I think after some time though my Dad started putting us up in a hotel. I think we were staying at Motel 6 and Knights Inn at first. Then at Extended Stay in Novi, then Southfield, then down in Livonia before I caught my case. I guess, she went to the hospital. Then after some time I figured she went to the hospital and I got her out and we went to Florida. So, that is the basic sequence of events. I tell you I have been writing more this year than ever. Pretty soon I will be at my goal of 1K per day. I am not that far off maybe, another 250 words today.

I have this appointment tomorrow and it is causing me major stress and I do not know why. I am trying to avoid using cuss words and it is very difficult to do. This has to do with my Dad, he had to schedule his damn appointment the same day as mine. And my Mom just crashes the car so we have only one car. Now, I have to take some transportation service which is what I would be doing if I stayed on my own so I guess it is a step in the right direction. The stress they put poor people through never ceases to amaze me. Now, that I have my drawing set I have not been motivated to use it too much and I have stopped playing guitar. Things are really hard for me right now. I just want to make sure I am ready when the transportation arrives and it is consuming all my energy. It is like a drain. I have been reading my journal though. I am almost finished with Veleria's Diary and I will probably begin the continuation Journal 2 pretty soon. I am on the part I write about cathouses. It bothers me that the name of the cab service is devoted. But, I guess they are devoted and I am not. I wonder, what is the curse they have upon themselves? Does it mean I have beat back some sort of curse? I wonder.

My crystal ball has arrived. My eyes feel sort of different after staring into it for some time. I hope this means changes are coming my way. I had to reschedule the appointment I was so concerned about. And I found out Pimp C has come out with a new album this year. I put the crystal ball away for now. I was hoping it would help me with my drawing sort of like M.C. Escher. That reminds me I need to find out where that M.C. Escher book is. I watched my prime color line video with Miles Davis. I probably need to get some more Uniball pens if I would like to continue doing drawings with them. They are kind of expensive though. Maybe, I may make plans next month to buy some more. I realized today that I do not interact with humans outside of my immediate family. Mostly, if it is not them then it is a doctor, a clerk, or some random person. Having no teeth seems to take away all my confidence. False teeth make me feel strange too. I have not been drinking much water today. So, I will try to drink more the rest of the night. I have got the sudden urge to braid my hair. I think maybe, I might be able to get out of the depression by braiding my hair.

I do not really feel comfortable apologizing so I will do so in my journal. I told everyone that I wanted chocolate and strawberry cake but, Mom would not make it. I do not know why I said it and it just seems to me my mind wanted to say something mean and I feel bad now because I would like my Mom to feel good. I hope she does not take it too hard. Although, I do not think I should bring it up since it has already been said and done. So, it was my birthday today. I spent some time drawing Abukie Chanel and it has proven to be very difficult. I do not know if I will continue to work on it or not. I know the rewards would be great but, at the same time, I am lazy. I wish it were not so much work. I have not been drinking enough water today. So, that concerns me too. I may change that right away. So, let me do that. I put my drawing pad, one of them away so my desk is less cluttered now. I feel sort of numb. I do not know what I should do about that. I feel sort of depressed too. I kind of want to cry. I keep thinking I am too sympathetic and it sort of bothers me I am that way. I wish there were someone for me who appreciates that aspect of my personality. Exercise is supposed to alleviate this stress. There is not really any exercises that I would like to do right now other than writing. I got $69 for my birthday so that will help me get through the month. I was not sure before if I would make it through the month. Andrew gave me $44 and Aunt Margaret and Bill gave me $25. So, that was good. I wish life were not so hard. Ethan, Colin and Maren as well as Rob were over today for cake and ice-cream. So, that was nice. You know Maren she can walk now. I do not know if I will do it yet, but, I really need to see a massage therapist tomorrow. I have some extra money and it looks like it only costs $50 and it would take so much stress off of me. The doctor says I should do it too. So, there is that fact. I was talking to Bill about how I wanted to learn the song Paint It Black by the Rolling Stones on guitar. He then proceeded to tell me about how he did some art in class drawing an idea for an album cover using that song as the idea for the artwork. This massage place is open tomorrow at 9:30 AM. If I am up I really should call then to see if I may get in and about how much does it cost.

Now is the time to write. So, I have flipped my schedule around so to speak. I am now up at night and asleep during the day. That just means I should try to get my work done during the night. Since I am usually quiet it should not be too difficult. I need to try to stay awake until noon. That would be 14 hours and 3 minutes from now. I wrote a letter to my doctor. I do not know how I feel about it. Maybe, she will do a consultation with Dr. Z. I do not know. What would she consult with him about? It is hard to say. I have sort of cleared off my desk. There is now space to work for a drawing, a computer or to just leave empty for the time being. I am really glad I bought this space heater. I am listening to Van Halen. The song playing now is Running With The Devil. The solo is playing. In a way, I cannot wait until it is later like morning so I may play my guitar. I need to get some lasagna before the snow comes. Hopefully, it does not snow tonight. The sky seems mostly clear. I could see stars earlier. I am playing music over the loud speakers. Once my iPod charges, I will plug back in the headphones. This may take a couple of hours. I put on my birthday clothes. They are pretty comfortable. They are warm too. It looks as though I am getting enough water tonight.

I do not know what I expected from this book but, it has come with some valuable information which I will have to go back and re-read in order to write it down here. Made in America a book about Jay-Z by Michael Eric Dyson is an incisive look at the doings of Jay-Z in the lyrical sense. It does not tell of his beginnings as you might expect but, more or less detail his works. I was intrigued to learn that the idea that slaves were subject to things such as not being able to get married or not being allowed to read and write without many potentially bad outcomes. The fact that slaves regularly participated in illicit activities such as gambling i.e. running numbers constitute the mindset. It must have not been uncommon for slaves to sell their bodies. So, these are some of the most interesting things I have learned from reading this book. The book itself could have been edited better, I think, nonetheless the collaboration of minds which must have took place is remarkable. Dyson, an intellectual and Jay-Z, a street hustler, seems an odd team but, it works. Besides, the book, I am enjoying Veleria's birthday despite her not being here with me. I wonder if she has gotten out today seeing as the snow is kind of high a few inches at least. I should check my phone. Well, there was no response from Veleria. I do not know what to make of it. Maybe, she does not have that number with her today. To give any more thought to it would be a waste of my time. I do not know should I file for bankruptcy. I think I have to wait until June. I will have to check with Danette. Even if they garnish my taxes I do not get tax refunds. But, if I do start making money they will get their requested amount. The number was originally $2,000 and they are requesting just under $3,200. So, I guess as soon as I get the money I will get Danette. I may do this next month. I am listening to The Weeknd. This selection plays for about one hour. I really need to give myself more credit for doing things like playing guitar, drawing, drinking water, buying food, avoiding taxes which are unnecessary, staying awake, holding onto money, reading and especially writing in my journal. I am on page 98 of this journal which is more than halfway through it. I have been writing for about 34 days. If I finish this journal towards the end of February I will be on pace to write 6 journals or 150,000 words which is about 2 books. I have enough material for 1 book right now. I have not really heard too much back from any literary agents. Maybe about 3 so far.

I met with Dr. Jaiyeoba. Everything we talked about I have been doing recently, exercising and eating well. He would like me to lose 10 pounds by April 20th and another 10 pounds by June 20th. I see no reason why I could not do that. The problem he suspects is a fatty liver. Dr. Jaiyeoba will have to see my ultrasound results as well as more extensive blood lab results. Overall, I found Dr. Jaiyeoba to be sympathetic. He noted I was nonchalant about walking to the store which I was only because it has been a mainstay in my battle with keeping off weight. In fact, it is only since I was in Pontiac that I had phased it out. Now, I will have to bring it back in moderation of course. We went over my medications and he made a note of it in his records. Eye contact was superb and is one of the things I look for in a doctor. He seemed most concerned about my sugar intake. He believed my diabetes type II could be greatly helped just by me making a conscious effort to reduce my sugar intake. He was not about to suggest I stop drinking coffee and even the three sugars was not too much considering the benefits of the coffee. I suggested Colombian coffee instead, he said I should eat one cookie for every four I normally eat. I may do this quite easily. Sometimes, I just need to hear the correct advice from a black doctor, I guess. The nutritionist was a treat to work with. She did not tell me too much of what I did not already know. She did not emphasize it although, I took it that I should be eating more fruits as snacks throughout the day. I think raisins, grapes and berries would be perfect. I mentioned the issue I had with eggs. I wish I were more prepared with the nutritionist. Since I am sleeping 12 hours a day perhaps eating more and more healthy will alter the number of hours of wakefulness in a positive way. Protein shakes was also an interesting suggestion. My counter suggestion is black-eyed peas. Vegetables were considered an important balance to my diet and I will make a note of it here. Lasagna and spaghetti is not to be preferred to meatloaf, chicken and fish. As my fish intake was pretty well complete, beef and chicken is where I was lacking. I may consider getting hormone eggs in the future maybe next month. Dr. Jaiyeoba took exception to me saying maybe before I said I would walk 2 miles 3 days a week. I guess I had considered the weather as a factor and he quickly changed his thoughts because jumping jacks, sit-ups and push-ups and cycling was a good substitute although, 45 minutes of such may be hard for my heart to handle all at one time. I told him I could walk 2 miles in a half hour. And it sort of seemed like the distance was more important than the time so long as my heart rate was elevated during the walk. I think he was saying that a slow leisurely walk was not the same. Sometimes I get out of breath when I walk at my normal pace so I do have some limitations to what I may accomplish. Even the indoor workout will have to increase gradually as I have been having some stomach ache and I do not know if it was just the sit-ups I had been doing the night before. My calorie intake should be under 1400 calories and my proteins should be about 95 grams. It says I should decrease white bread and pastas. Also, I should note that I did not sleep last night. I was not feeling too well and slept mostly until dinner. Smoking cessation was discussed briefly. Come to think of it the less smoking I do the more I will be able to exercise. So, maybe, somewhere in there lies the key to me being able to quit. I went to Walmart today. I got chicken, meatloaf and Salisbury steak dinners. I got cilantro, parsley, spinach, mushrooms, limes, lemons, cheese sticks, onions, avocados, black-eyed peas, tomatoes and Vitamin B-12. Also, I got 4 9-volt batteries. My Mom got Vitamin C for me when she went shopping later. I set my budget at $60 and I went over by $1.55 so that was pretty close. I have been writing for just over an hour. @23:00 The nutritionist told me it would be too much to keep a nutritional diary. I do not know if I would be able to keep track of everything I eat and at what time but, here is my best shot for today. Breakfast was 2 waffles with Olivio and maple syrup. For lunch was Salisbury steak and macaroni and cheese dinner with two pieces of Brownberry white bread with Olivio spread on each. For dinner I made cilantro, parsley, lemon and lime with tomatoes. I had tilapia, broccoli and asparagus. After dinner, I had about 4 mozzarella cheese sticks. About 10:15, I had some more of the salad and I added sautéed mushrooms and onions and one avocado. I have had about 6 cups of coffee today, mind you, I have been awake for more than 24 hours. As far as water I have drank only 1 bottle so far. I need to work on that. Hopefully, tomorrow night I may write down my meals again. I have not eaten any cookies today so that is good. I have not exercised today. I may do some stretching. I do not know what else? Well, I did some exercising. With the free weights I benched 35 lbs. 20 times, triceps 10 times, biceps 10 times. Then I did 40 jumping jacks before my feet began to bother me so I stopped. I have less than a bottle of water to go to reach one gallon for the day. I lose my breath too easily. I really need to improve that. I will have to cut back more on the cigarettes. I am beginning to become more flexible. I can almost do toe touches with my legs together. I cannot quite get my palms to the ground when my legs are farther apart. I will set my next workout date for Wednesday depending on how I sleep and feel in the morning. When the weather clears will be the time to walk a couple of miles. I may set walking days to Tuesday and Thursday for now but, we will see how it goes. I think I have got enough exercise for the night. Dr. Jaiyeoba explained to me that taking Motrin all the time like I do may cause ulcers. So, I am worried about that. If it is not one thing it is another. @6:54 Well, I walked to 7-Eleven this morning clocking in at 5:53. I got back at 6:07 so that is 28 minutes total walking. Dr. Jaiyeoba was right it takes close to 30 minutes to walk a mile not 15 minutes like I thought. The weather conditions was a factor though. So, I was the one who did not consider the weather. Although he was not correct to say 2 miles. It is actually only 1.5 miles. I do not know if I was doing anaerobic exercise though. It was sort of borderline anaerobic. I am sure I would not be able to keep up an anaerobic level for more than a minute. Like when I do jumping jacks. This will improve over time if I do not smoke. I do not like if I eat breakfast. I think it is too many calories and I am not getting any protein by eating waffles. It will be interesting to know the results of all of these blood tests they are doing. I got a coffee and a lighter this morning. The price was $3.58. My receipts are adding up pretty quick. I should look over them pretty soon. Well, I think I hit 1K today.

My food intake today was lasagna, coffee but, I do not know how much maybe, 4 cups so far. I had peas and carrots, 4 meatballs and green beans. I have not had any cookies today. I think I have had 2 cheese sticks. I have some water but, I will need to drink 2 more bottles tonight. I have slept most of the day so I will be up for a while.

I had a dream I was trying to get to Tage. Tage was the DJ at the club in downtown Pontiac. At the time I was staying at some sort of crack house. Everybody was on crack except me. So, I went to downtown Pontiac and I was waiting and some girls pulled up. They wanted weed, I guess. Now, I would have money to get in to see Tage. Then I woke up. Seems like I had a street hustler dream. Look how quick I forgot about the crack house. I am listening to a song off the Practice What You Preach album. Sort of weird is waking up during the day when the other day I was up all night. There seems to be some sort of energy shift. So, I am trying to spend more time in my room. This is the key to living on my own. Drinking water, staying in my room and staying on purpose are the three keys. I had meatloaf with mashed potatoes and olivio. And, I had some more of my salad afterwards. For dinner, I had a salmon patty, asparagus and carrot fries. I have had a few cups of coffee today, about 1 bottle of water so far and mozzarella sticks about 4. I have not had any cookies.

My Dad is watching a scary show on the computer. He told me Nikki gave him a goodnight rub. I really did not want to hear it though. So, I saw Dr. Berry today. She has not been able to read my journal. She encouraged me to keep writing. She described the writing as abstract. The sentences are constructed in a certain manner and I think she gets how I have done so where I think her mind is at. We talked about Dr. Jaiyeoba and my letter to her. She would like for me to get X-rays. This could not be done at her office. I need to see the eye doctor on March 2nd and I see her again on February 24th. So, hopefully, I may get the X-rays before I see her again. I told Dr. Berry about diet and exercise. She says it is in the normal range to be out of breath after 40 jumping jacks. So, I did not know that. I got transportation to the appointment. Ida was her name. She gave me relationship advice. I ended up sending her a text of a flower. I guess she was feeling it. I let her know I would be thinking about her. Is not it what you would like is for people to compete to be in your journal? That is another way of looking at it. So, there are competing ideas as to what I should do with my money. Journals, smoke, groceries, save money, pay rent, cigarettes, buy books are some of the leading ideas. It takes about 20 minutes to write 2 pages in this journal. I was thinking about the transportation service those things last for just as long as the service is being provided. And you cannot hope to get the same service let alone the same driver so I was pretty lucky today to have the best of both worlds. I had such a crush on the driver and I told her to get a butterfly tattoo. Although, I do not have any tattoos. She wanted to get roses on her back. I suggested I was not in a relationship because I did not want to be homeless. With the doctor, Dr. Berry, I brought up that I needed to get enough protein. I needed to increase my calories. I thought this might cause issues with blood sugar. She did not seem to think so. She asked me, the driver, if I was a player. I told her not after I had my son. She thought that was sweet. I went to clubs though. So, I do not know is that cheating? Especially, when you have not seen someone for so long. In any case I have not been to the strip club since I went to La Chambre and saw Destiny. All we did was talk though. She was wearing fishnet stockings. I have been eating much better lately. I logged onto Rite Aid at 21:27 to the tune of $8.46. I bought 2 Uniball pens. I have $6 and about $10 in the bank. I have about just over 7 packs of cigarettes and there is 8 days left in the month. I should get more money next Friday. It may be too early to spend money on a bankruptcy attorney. Maybe, I will wait until June. The clean garbage is starting to pile up. Pretty soon I will clear it out. I seem to have bought out the Rite-Aid stock of Uniball pens. I think Walmart probably has these too. That is one thing I may stock up on. These kind are quite useful I should say. They are called Vision Elite. Elite now that is a useful word you rarely hear. So, it is good I went to Rite Aid because I got about 20 minutes of aerobic exercise. Ida said I could just get a girlfriend at the food bank. And I need food anyway. She also said I need to look while I shop which I do not do yet. Actually, Cliff has done the same thing. He is always looking for a girl when he shops. It is not easy for me to concentrate on two completely different tasks. I guess, my mind does not work that way. I loves me an inquisitive black girl. It does not bother me if she eats good. That must be why I need to eat better so my future girl may feel comfortable staying with me. She will be eating well! Allocating $300 to groceries is not a bad idea when you look at it that way. I would have to change my way of thinking a little bit to establish the fact first. Maybe, it is that everybody else thinking this way and I should come to assume that it is true that when a single girl goes shopping for food she is looking for a man. I guess I could extend that to other purchases too. Some things are just too complicated for the average person like me to comprehend. I see if the conditions are met for sending flowers then I could get sex for it. But, how rare is that occasion? I sent Ida a flower, a digital flower is that a request for sex? I guess so. She has not replied. I really should write more. The more I write the quicker I will get to move. Just one more journal after this one and my opportunity will present itself. It is really too bad Dr. Berry has not had a chance to read my journals yet. She thinks I may turn them into a book. That is exciting! I have been going 45 minutes without a cigarette. That is pretty good. Ida said that I should be friends with a girl before I make them my girlfriend. Which makes sense. I wish I could share my writing with her. The topic has not even come up though. I really need to call Meridian back and see if I may get the transportation service switched back to Devoted. Then after that I could call Devoted and request her. She said just request the last driver. Time to go smoke. I would like to take the southern route with Ida. It may cause some trouble to get rides from Ida all the time but, it will be well worth it. I need to call Meridian first thing tomorrow and get an operator on the line. I wonder how hard it will be to do. I could just keep trying until I get devotion I mean Devoted. It sounds like I was devoted to Meloni even if I am not with her now. I think Ida likes this about me. She asked me what I was doing this weekend and what I was doing later on. Now that I think about it I should have got some food. Things take time to shift so I will give it time. I am sort of in the mood to go to a movie. Ida has the car long enough. We should be able to go to a movie if something happens to where I have to cancel my appointment. I really do not know to much about Ida. I really need to find out more about her. I am sure she would like that when she is ready. Not too soon though. Best would be for me to talk about me until she volunteers it. I know what I am going to do. I am that one. I am getting really close to 1K today just about 250 more words. What may I think to write about? Well, I pretty much discounted all my crushes when I spoke to Ida. This means I still have a good chance with her. She told me I would have to be friends with her first. I love that. So, that is what girls spend their money on. They like to get tattoos. Me, I spend my money on music or electronics. Ida, I know she will buy food or if she wants to blow a lot of dough she will get a tattoo. It is sort of funny, Ida told me to give flowers to a girl to get some and I sent her a flower instead. It is so early in the relationship and I really should not be thinking about it. Please, forgive me. I cannot help the way I am. Even if the relationship does not progress I will still see Ida in the most favorable light. I think I made it clear that I do not want a relationship that is dependent on money. So, that is good. I am doing good writing these 10 pages so far. I wish I had something else to write about. I am not going to lie. I like how she looked back at me. That was really kind of sexy. What else may I write about? I have been out of the relationship game for close to twenty years. Brycen is almost 18 so probably 2005 so really only 15 years. Still, that is a really long time. I tried to explain to Ida that I did not want to get in a relationship if things were out of place in terms of the relationship lasting. So, I think taking my notebook, I mean, journal with me into bed might be a good idea. I may get more ideas by lying down and writing. So, there is this avenue of thought to pursue. It makes sense that I would fall for a black female driver. I have to think what kind of person and what type of mentality does it take to drive people around. She may take me to get X-rays. Then she may take me to my next primary doctor appointment. I said two appointments or more per month. In January it will be today's appointment and the X-rays maybe. Next month it will be my primary and maybe the dermatologist. In March, it will probably be my primary and the eye doctor. In April, it may be the primary and Dr. Jaiyeoba. In May, I do not have anything scheduled yet. I am sure Dr. Berry may think of something. I may just start getting rides to my nursing appointments and psychiatrist. That would be perfect. I kind of would like to spend more time with the nurse now or I could just go at busier times. That will be the plan. I am sure Ida she would like to work more so that she may make more money. We will both win. So long as she is being friendly I think I would like that. I should find out from Meridian if I may schedule rides directly with the provider. This probably equates to 4 or 5 rides per month. This is such a fantastic plan and appears to be so easy to execute. I never knew love could be so easy. I love it. That is all I really want is a girl who is devoted. This does not mean she has a curse upon her. I am not using the word in that regard despite the linguistic consequence of using such a word. I may change the word to dedicated or at least clarify the meaning in that way. I really do not like if I put my journal down just yet. I am really excited about the possibilities with Ida. I think she might like to have children. If I begin to make more money we could do it. I am not totally against it. It is just it is a lot to consider and I do not want to make the decision lightly. I wonder how Ida will feel about me making plans for us in my journal. I hope she does not take it the wrong way. She must allow me to have my own thoughts regardless so as long as she respects me and I respect her everything should go smoothly. So, it has turned out to be a good idea to bring my journal into bed with me. As a matter of fact it makes me wonder about the power of journaling. Do these things really come to life? I must be on her mind hard because it is a rare occasion in which I may write so much. It takes two people in order to generate feelings. I cannot remember how I fell in love before and maybe that is in where the magic lies. Usually, I fall in love with eyes. Her eyes appeared to sparkle, she was wearing a fur coat when she picked me up. I thought she had a different car that is how enthralled I was with her. I did not hardly speak to her on my way to my appointment. I let her do what she needed to do which was drive me to the location. I believe she appreciated that. I really would like to make her more money. So, that is my goal for tomorrow. I will schedule my next few appointments if that is possible. If not I will try to find a way to make it happen. I feel so powerful. How did I get so much power? I do not know. Ida says in her prediction that I will have a baby and I pray it is with her. I told her I did not know if I wanted more children though. Did I write that twice? She must really be thinking about it. I did not really see any way of stopping us from doing so. That is what I wanted to say.

Jay-Z book tells about one of the petty crimes is selling loosies which is cigarettes. He made some justification for it. Now it slips my mind. Dyson himself actually does most of the explaining. Jay-Z is mostly a set of recordings transcribed into a book. He does not necessarily go off into uncharted waters. Typically he must refer to the recording regarding controversy. I would hear stories about Jay-Z sending resources to struggling artists usually attorneys or at least one attorney. Alex Spiro comes to mind who was Bobby Shmurda attorney at one point. I sent him a bunch of receipts one time. That would be cool if he kept it. The other receipts went to someone down in Florida, an accountant I think. Then the Rite Aid receipts went to an organization that helps the blind. This was related to a complaint against the attorney general, I think. I do not know which suit it pertains to. Probably a complaint against some doctors. I think the main one is the dentist at Caro. He seems like some sort of mastermind. Then of course the eye doctor. I wonder, how valuable are my letters? I know there are a number of collectors. Judges, attorneys, citizens, associates, who potentially have these letters. Then what about e-mail? The e-mails are quite numerous although to have a physical letter must be more valuable in a way. Signed letters are more valuable and hand-written letters is the most valuable. So, my letter to Dr. Berry was hand-written, that is a living breathing document or recording. Not all letters or e-mails are of equal value. They describe different sets of numbers or letters. Wait, that is saying each letter is a number. People are rich nowadays. They have so many numbers or physical letters. There is enough stars in the sky to account for all the features of Earth. All the people, I mean. So, it is possible people came from different stars. It is scary what I am writing about only because you do not understand the concept. It is around 23:00 and about 10 minutes ago I ate one avocado, one tomato, 1/4 lemon squeezed, mixed up, sautéed onions, sautéed mushrooms, spinach in a large bowl mixed up. I had a couple of cheese sticks. I do not know if I ate any earlier. For lunch I had chicken, gravy, mashed potatoes, olivio, 2 bread and some coffee. I did not eat any cookies today. I had one Coke. For dinner I ate fish, peas, broccoli with hot sauce on the fish. I have drank about 2 bottles of water. I went to 7-Eleven and got coffee this morning. I have not been to sleep since. I am pretty sure I slept the night before I went to the doctor so I have been up a good day and a half. One good thing I did today was clean my room, especially my closet. I did not play guitar today. I worked on the computer just a little bit. I read my digital journal and parts of the third journal but, not the first or second one. I have not taken a shower tonight yet. I cannot remember if I took a shower this afternoon. I probably did. I did 40 jumping jacks and some quick stretching.

I just got back from walking Zoey. Hunter and Kelly are here. I am at Rob and Sarah for Ethan birthday party. Maren and Colin are here too. Bob and Judy, Sarah's parents are here too. Today for lunch I had lasagna and my salad. For dinner we had shredded pork, cheesy potatoes and lettuce salad. I had an interesting conversation on Twitter last night. Also, I got sleep last night so that is good. Bill and Aunt Margaret are here too. So, is Meghan and Brent. My conversation on Twitter used the word overlook which is an interesting word because you think look over but, really it is closer to the word miss. The reply about women and their lack of interest in me was geared towards comforting and encouraging me. The terms positive response and impact were used in combination with the word overlook. I was impressed by the construction of the sentence. He went on to say next time do not give your expectations a higher priority. But, rather have the acknowledgement come as a surprise. We human beings are quite complicated at times. I thought this was really good advice. The original post reply was Sure. Not only you. It happens to everyone who overlook positive response more than impact. It is tolerable though. I am not sure I understand the response but, I thought it was an academic exercise to contemplate it more. The original comment I made was It is pretty clear after doing all of this writing that most women do not think too much of me and I was thinking there must be some advantage to that fact. Actually, I think he was confirming what I was saying without losing hope. So, I felt pretty groggy when I woke up this morning around or a little after 12:00. I got to hold Maren today so that was good. Sarah is playing piano. It sounds very good and she can read music. So, I am listening to that right now. So, I was thinking since the person on Twitter represents Tanzania some of what he was trying to tell me must have been in translation. This may explain the unique construction of the sentences. I had chocolate cake and English toffee ice-cream. Ida did something for me I have not had in a long time. A long conversation quickly reviewing my dating habits was performed by Ida. She was really sweet about it too. It seems to me like it must have taken quite a bit of energy to do so. I was thinking about the time I was in Southfield at the bank with Meloni. I was nervous I guess and for some reason I pushed her while she was in line. I was not sure if she had good footing. I guess, I thought she was trying to cheat when I was the one more likely to cheat. Even though just about all of that was in the past since Brycen was born. I guess, we broke up when I got out of jail in Florida and she was not at the hotel. I found out from the clerk she had stayed one more week and her Mom had paid for it. Really, I think she could have called my family for assistance. My Dad found out I was in jail because he kept getting DUI attorneys sending letters to the house. He came down to see me but, I did not want to see anybody including him. I guess my Dad went to the Dali museum in St. Petersburg, Florida while he was down there. I think he drove the green Taurus back to Novi. It needed a fan. I did not get one. They are about $35 and at the time I would have replaced it if I had the money. I did not want to call them for help either. It did not occur to me until a moment ago that I could pay Ida to be my driver and with this writing I may make money real soon too. I may schedule Ida two times per month. This should cost the same as weed if I am to quit. Hydroxyzine will be the medicine that gets me a girlfriend. I think this may be what Ida has in mind too. So, next Friday, I will have money again. So, I should schedule the X-rays next for February. Then I have an appointment on February 24th so that will be the next appointment unless the X-ray appointment comes first. I think Ida may be pleasantly surprised when I finally do schedule her again. I wonder how much it costs. It probably does not even cost that much so I could probably increase the number of rides to 5 per month. I would be surprised if she talks about having a relationship beyond customer and driver. I may always hope. It does not make sense that Ida would be interested in a relationship though. She would really have to like me to do that. I think maybe, I am thinking about this too much. I need rides and I probably should be paying for them. I am not paying rent. So, that could be my rent money. Except I get to talk to my consort. When Ida said some girls might like me because I get Social Security she may have meant herself. So, there is that thought to consider.

Kobe is gone. There is going to be so many stories about Kobe. So, I guess Ida fits the description of a consort. My family will not like if I give her money. I do not know if she would accept it though. I should wait until I get $2,000. That might be a better idea. She might text me back. I probably should not double text. Also, I need to stay in my room. I need to drink water too. I am writing so I cannot say I need to write or be writing. Well, I smoked some Gorilla Glue and thought of Kobe. I cannot believe his daughter was in the helicopter with him. What is that Twista song where he says he is going to take a few people with him when he leaves this Earth? He must have died in a way that is tragic so it is really sad. Helicopter pilot was probably an activity Kobe enjoyed very much. It just seems like such a dangerous thing to do. Being a pilot is a dangerous profession. Most of the time it is safe but, there is always that one time. The weather could be bad or birds even. It is best to leave Ida alone for now. I just feel like I am trying too much. Maybe, I will let her know if my book gets published. Although, not even that because it is such a small part of the complete memoir at this point. It could be that a major publisher is considering my writing. I do not know. And if I wait until I have some money we could do things together as friends. So, that would be cool. I want to go to the Planetarium. I wonder if Ida likes the Planetarium. I would like to go to Belle Isle with Ida. That would be a good thing to do early on a Sunday morning. The cat was on my lap and she kept looking back at me. This is like Ida. At the end of the ride with Ida she turns her head to the right and looks at me. I really like how pretty her face is. One that may be loved so instinctively. It makes you wonder about Ida about what she likes to do. So far, I have Belle Isle and the Planetarium. I am sure she might like the Jazz Festival. If Buddy Guy comes to play again I bet she would like that. So, there are all of these things we can do together. Remember when Bam was surprised when he found out I like black girls. That was kind of funny. I am nearing the end of this journal pretty soon I would like to summarize what I have written in this journal. Probably in about 30 pages. Really, if Ida was interested I mean in a relationship she would have shown me her living space. And, since she did not show me her living space she must not be too interested. Relationships are about timing. Would it be a good time? Always keep that in mind. I had a cookie today. For lunch, I had meatloaf, mashed potatoes and a spinach salad with ranch. For dinner, I had tilapia, carrots and green beans.

How come I remember calling Trina but, I do not remember getting her phone number? I used to call her from the payphone in State Hall. Did I meet someone else? I do not remember. I guess I lost her phone number. It was a 313 number and a 331 number. I remember that. There are 10,000 possibilities I guess or 9,999. I wonder what she is doing nowadays. There is probably no way to find out. I played guitar today just for a little bit. I had lasagna, 2 pieces of buttered bread and a spinach salad with ranch. For dinner, we had asparagus, carrots, peas and meatballs. I had one cookie. I am doing pretty good. I have been eating these vegetable sticks and Pringles. My water intake has been slow today. I have been drinking coffee most of the time. I just spoke with Cliff. I told him I have 80,000 words and I was working on my book. He would like to come out this way on Wednesday. I wonder if he has found a place for me. I would not mind moving out to Pontiac to tell you the truth. I have been listening to Alicia Keys Songs in A minor. I have been bordering on depression so this might be good for me. I wonder what Cliff has in mind. He is probably planning on doing some shopping and looking for girls. So, I am down for that. I see the nurse tomorrow. I will bring my journal just in case. My doctor tells me I should keep my writing on me. I guess you never know who you might run into. It is like Benny from Roosevelt's he always would wear nice clothes after work because he never knew who he might meet on the bus ride. Cliff must have something in mind. It is possible he has found someone interested in my writing. That would be good. I am listening to Jane Doe by Alicia Keys off the same album. I wonder if Veleria has somehow made a connection with Cliff. It does not sound too far-fetched. This is really a pretty cool song. I like a woman like that. Veleria would not let another woman try to steal me away from her. I do not think saving up $2,000 will make much a difference. It really is not that much money. Some people pay $2,000 a month rent. I need to make $80,000 per year or more. That is what I am talking about. A book may create that type of revenue. Actually, if I make that much money I will not have too much trouble finding a girlfriend. Getting a girlfriend is like getting weed. You never know what to expect. A higher priority should be placed on the impact rather than a positive response so I was told. I still do not know exactly what he meant. I would like a girlfriend who makes me feel high when I wake up in the morning. Like nothing may stop me. All day long. There is so many things she may change about me. There are so many things she may keep the same. So, I do not know. I should stop thinking about it though because if I do I start expecting things and that is not good.

Writing time, the topic, came up in this book I was reading. I spend 20 minutes, typically, writing each day. This comes to 200 words at least. Common is when I will write for one hour. Not quite so common although more often than rare I will write for six hours. Logging in more than 1,000 words, I guess. So, writing for an hour should produce about 600 words. The more time that is considered the more likely there is to be breaks. To get to 1,000 requires about 2 hours. The reason 6 hours only produces 1,000 words is that I will take more time to think about what I am writing before I record it. I told Ida before telling her about Veleria directly, I mentioned I considered giving flowers to a girl I was thinking about. The flower I would love to give is a Venus Fly Trap. So, I guess, she got quiet for a minute. Ida seemed to be calculating. The girl was Veleria. Now that I write it I will probably let you have the fun and send Veleria some Venus Fly Traps. Compelling words in my journal need to be summarized at the end of each journal. I could use the blank page to list them. Also, I could write distinctive phrases in summary. Sometimes I repeat a key sentence in my writing accumulations. Well, I have not been writing much more than 16 minutes now. I really have high hopes for Jeannie. Some of the most compelling words are seldom, vices, purpose, circumstance, overcome, purvey, promote, absorb, addition, cognition, exception, health, wise, storyline, gambling, puzzle, chronic, scarce, speculation, remains, ills, mechanics, clinks, clanks, entering, action, dilemma, apparatus, frame, Rastafari, chills, calming, consort, tranquility, fortune, notoriety, suffer, convey, option, banking, flexibility, Jah, cushion, Department, smoke, hand-written, digital, blank, stay, terms, specialty, leisure, monies, desirable, space, mirror, material, willow, vibe, aimless, crystals, digest, menacing, notice, elixirs, powder, difficult, spells, nice, type, constant, outcome, reviews, current, walking, substitute, greens, cycle, stop, bet, recordings, compile, notes, main, connect, version, features, hot, memory, standards, gold, sky, points, reassemble, shoot, freaky, classic, selection, consideration, fashion, series, sort, certain, better, adjacent, quite, critique, analysis, included, formulated, medium, portrayed, like-minded, focused, do-able, profound, carted, free, future, routes, ride, honest, everything, miscellaneous, sounds, consuming, opportune, ironic, quick, sum, donate, uncanny, stare, unsure, gaze, fixated, resolution, comfortably, instead, essence, uneasy, hoping, collected, accessories, cleaners, solvents, chemicals, disposal, real, service, opposite, snapshot, worries, related, stable, monitor, metronome, picks, magazines, documents, knick-knacks, electronics, meter, disassemble, tools, wrenches, socket, screw, drivers, jewelry, entry, papers, devices, portion, categories, artwork, statues, carvings, cologne, light, plugs, receipts, pharmacy, common, texted, journaling, grit, grind, respect, reflect, aware, indeed, applied, adversity, share, redemption, certainty, mundane, curriculum, topic, medicinal, variety, best, goldfish, parakeet, distract, memoir, clear, involved, recovered, sudden, realization, climate, changes, window, unfamiliar, residence, abruptly, popular, however, beast, unknown, tone, clash, units, love, direction, decisions, urgently, move, weather, religion, unpredictable, segment, dedicated, transmitting, technology, exercise, obstacle, block, pertains, return, shape, shot, deal, flow, choppy, waste, partners, solo, venture, follow, nuisance, uttered, key, pure, holy, clergy, suffice, mentioned, connected, suppose, troubles, play, zone, picture, calculated, therapist, female, limit, choice, ponder, resistant, mixing, literal, fog, mental, dating, habits, emphasized, impressed, simple, cute, single, lofty, goals, rain, slow, drizzle, fiction, appetizing, hungry, borrowing, balance, afford, either, encounter, emphasis, descriptive, traveling, trivial, restricted, surrounding, metaphorical, sense, chronology, life, plain, questionable, sweet, denied, accuracy, mess, walls, numbers, locked, successful, laugh, article, shot, down, network, passages, skill, bears, chance, risk, convoluted, conversation, preoccupied, spoiling, letter, ruin, intervene, shopping, thankful, nowadays, resinated, calm, contagious, tangible, slide, image, screen, see, tedious, task, super, mansions, unknown, unfamiliar, words, variety, collected, quick, patience, telling, stare, activate, inactive, look, smell, lasagna, burnt, planning, avoid, function, black, dictionary, define, context, glossed, digital, subsequent, intertwined, repetition, nutritional, diary, mildly, rumination, herb, noises, character, comfort, beard, hygiene, underestimated, teeth, allowed, grow, hair, bright, honored, school, and aspiration. This is the complete list for the digital journal.

One more day and I will get my check. I am almost done with this journal. It will be my 3rd journal completed. So, does this mean it is time to move? I will know more tomorrow, I guess. Today I ate a cookie, vegetarian lasagna, spinach salad with ranch, salmon, asparagus, peas and hot sauce. We had some sort of mini spinach pie, I think. I need to drink about 1.5 bottles of water. I played guitar today. I was practicing pentatonics in f#. So, that was fun. You know that Marshall amp sounds really good. The electronics in them must be very good. The distortion is very good. Even the Peavey does not sound that good. If it is time to move I should not be spending any money out of my check. I should just keep writing and then look. I may speed things up simply by writing about this word list. And whatever else comes to mind. Well, I looked over the list of words and I did not see the word move. So, I wrote the word move next to smoke next to tranquility, material and hand-written. The longer I write the larger my fortune gets. Where will I stay, I wonder. This music is very good. The artist's name is H.E.R. and she is very protective of her identity. At least that is what Apple music says. There is a studio apartment available in Pontiac. It costs $900 to move in. The rent is $450. Electricity and gas are not included. That may cost another $35 per month. I will have $600 tomorrow. Next month, I will have $1,200 if I spend no money. If I move my Social Security will be $800 per month. I need to ask Dad if I may borrow $300 to move. Then hopefully, the Social Security will kick in right away. If not I need another $250, I guess. Best to ask for it as I need it. Although, maybe, I should ask if he will help me move. Meghan could ask Brent to help me move my things. Dad could take me grocery shopping a couple of times per month. So, that is the plan right now. I could work on those details pretty quick. I could arrange transportation to all my appointments pretty quick with Meridian. I may do this tomorrow. Tomorrow is Friday. I should make arrangements in the morning with Dad if that is possible. Instead, maybe, I should just save money for some time. If I had $2,000 in the bank and $2,000 cash, I should find moving much easier and I would not need to ask for much assistance. It would take less than a year to save that amount of money maybe, 8 months. So, in about September or October if I save $500 per month. I would need to get a microwave, dishes and utensils. I may start tomorrow by withdrawing $500 and putting it in a safe place. I found this place in Pontiac so, that is the goal. I think, I may get all that at Walmart or Target would be better.

**The Process of Moving**

I am writing a new book. This is the conclusion my mind came to while I was downstairs. If I would create word lists, an index and print out each journal entry on (a) separate page(s). I am not sure if I did the parenthesis right there. I am using my hand-written journals to try and pick out the best words. Once I pick out the best words, I will identify them in the text with italics. I could change the font. I do not know. Then I could create an index to find each word. I have 393 words, I think. I could put a number next to each word in the text, a prime number, based on the order. So, as not to make things too difficult, I will use the current word order. Maybe, I should just read the words as they are now a few times. I think I may buy a printer. I do not know. I was going to buy cologne and even that was a difficult decision. I do not know even how much a printer costs. Why do I not have my crystal ball out? I need to get it out right away. It needs to be cleaned. That is much better. I clearly see dating habits on my word list through the crystal ball. I would have to say I have uncommon dating habits. That is, I do not usually go on dates. My doctors’ appointments are the only real dates I abide to as of now. Sometimes big holidays or certain birthdays. When you go on dates you are supposed to notice everything. I have not been too good at attention to detail as a method to quality dating probably, until I now write it. Well, I guess the best thing to do right now is to keep writing in my journal. So, I look at the word natural and I think natural, advocate, tumultuous, uncanny, real, authentic and love. Honey might be hungry, outgoing, Nubian, entertaining and yes. Dynamic might be dependable, yes, natural, assertive, moods, intention and considerate. Fine could be ferocious, insistent, natural and energetic. Good may be gorgeous, outgoing, outstanding and dynamic. Sexy would be sunshine, exquisite, Xerox and yet. So, I may combine words in this way and come up with acronyms. These acronyms will spell other words. Zulu, unabashed, love and uncanny. Yes, encouraging and spontaneous. Well, that was an interesting exercise. I may have to read this page over again.

I have been up for about a day and a half. I got a lot done today. I found out Blue The Great art, specifically mummified oil paintings on canvas go for a cool 7 million dollars. It was truly inspiring. I believe, I did some of my best artwork of the year today. I made a building using 2 point perspective. Then I made what looked like book pages. Then a woodgrain. And then a bead-like pattern using the numerical equivalent to letters as a guide. The words seemed to take up too much space so, I abandoned the drawing for now. It had plenty of potential but, I made some mistakes and I need to get my mind in better focus before I attempt something so large. I mean I want it to be perfect. There are just so many details I would like to get just right. Karabo Mokgoko followed me on Twitter. So, that was nice. I found her again because she is quite very popular in Africa and around the world, I am sure. You sort of get attached to certain people even though they have celebrity status and usually it is because they do not come across as a celebrity. That is the magic of Social Media, I guess. Everyone is accessible. It is sort of weird staying awake for so long. I do not know should I stay up longer or just crash out. I may start to hallucinate if I stay up too long. Typically, it may take a few days to get to that point. Time seems to move by quicker the longer I stay up. 45 minutes between smokes is pretty good for me. I will try it again tomorrow night. That would be good. I am getting pretty low on weed. I may have enough for 2 weeks or so if I did dip into my stash. There is only a few days left of buds. Pretty soon, I will have to make a decision on whether or not I might quit for a while. It is not such a bad idea. If I do quit I should make sure I have enough money should I suddenly change my mind. I am drinking coffee just now. I should put back my pencils. I need to come up with a better plan of how I would like to complete my drawing. It looks like I started my drawing about 5:03 or 17:03 when Blue replied. I worked on my drawing at least until 1:01 so about 8 hours with a break for dinner. Then after, I tried to convert my word list into a number list. This was until about 1:45. Then I was on Twitter again reposting my writing until 3:16. Then I came up here. I am not exactly sure if the time frames are correct. But, it seems like a good estimate considering I am really tired right now.

Well, I shoveled the driveway. I guess, that fulfills my exercise goals for the day. I will need to finish the sidewalks tomorrow but, we will be needing more salt. I ate turkey, gravy and mashed potatoes with Olivio and 2 slices of bread for lunch. Dinner was roasted pork with asparagus and peas. I ate a cookie today. Also, I had ice-cream around midnight. I have not been drinking enough water. I reposted my writing. I do not know if I will get more exposure by posting 4 pages at a time. Today, I got chest x-rays and did something called a spirometry. The x-rays showed some concerns and my primary doctor will be recommending a pulmonologist. A pulmonologist specializes in respiratory diseases. The spirometry measures lung capacity. I have sort of cut back on my smoking trying my best to smoke only once every hour. It has been going pretty good so far. Tomorrow is Brycen's birthday. So, his birthday falls on a Saturday this year. Sunday is his aunt's birthday. I am sort of glad their birthdays are so close together. It gives them a special connection.

I am reading Nairobi Noir. I have read Winfred Kiunga. The story of revenge is described in She Dug Two Graves. If you choose to seek revenge like she did expect your own demise as a result. So, this is similar to the dilemma I had with the Snake. Kevin Mwachiro has a story called Number Sita which is about a brothel and most of the story is remembering a past experience with two friends individually and his memory of that experience set in the context of working as a taxi some years later. Andaki by Kinyanjui Kombani is about a safehouse and Jobo and an organization of women who provide the safe house and Kisii the policeman. The policeman is feared by the youth. The story had me in tears. I have some interactions on Twitter today with that author and the editor too who is Peter Kimani. I have an appointment tomorrow for a fibro scan which I guess, checks on my liver something similar to an ultrasound. I read Faith Oneya story Say You Are Not My Son at the suggestion of Kinyanjui Kombani. The story is of a mother of two, a son and a daughter and how the son was tricked into joining in gangster activities. The mother was a dancer at a bar and after having children was a barmaid. The story was sad and I was not in tears at the end although, in the middle I was. A Song From A Forgotten Place is about a homeless woman, I believe who is reunited with her lover after some time. It was written by Troy Onyango.

Emotional Intelligence is an often underestimated quality I tend to adapt by writing in my journal. The thing about journals at least mine is that they will never end until I pass. Happy, sad, serene, morose, talkative, chatty, verbose, shy, excited, rapture, love, contagious, solemn, energized, mischievous and bright are some of the words that describe emotions. The intelligence is the ability to adapt these qualities for a purpose. Even if that purpose is to tell a story. I wonder how much emotional intelligence I have acquired since I began journaling about one year ago. My mind is on Angel now. Maybe it was Maureen that reminds me of Angel.

I was reading, how hard is it to make a few key observations on a daily basis? Well, Andrew stopped by today. I played guitar for a couple of minutes. My Dad was playing the parlor pipes. I even guessed which song he was going to play or maybe he was taking requests. I do not know. Mom made cookies. I could only have one. I was reading about how I was first introduced to Nikki. Well, I met Nikki from Burger King when I first began college in Fall of 1994. Is that when Burger King was in the basement of the Student Center? I think so. A&W was in the basement too. I think that was '95 or '96 though. And Little Caesar’s was the last place I remember seeing Nikki work. I am pretty sure she worked at Burger King, A&W and Little Caesar’s in that order. Also, I remember we had a Tubby's Submarine for a while on the 1st floor outside the main area. There was a Taco Bell and also, later in a different location there was a McDonald's Also, a Baskin Robins. I am not sure of what else. I have not been getting enough water these past few days. I really need to change that. There was a Subway on Warren Avenue. Across the street was where McDonalds used to be. If I go on a date with some pretty young thing I should go downtown to one of those restaurants too. More so, downtown more than Wayne State though. Remember, the revolving restaurant? I actually, have never been there but, Coleen used to work there as I recall her saying. She was one of the few white girls I considered dateable. She liked what is his name who took us to his basement probably in his parents’ house on the Westside of Detroit. Remember, Courtney used to stay on the Eastside of Detroit. So did Mookie's uncle, who I saw on New Year's Eve. I do not know which year though. He was not very far away. Cory had family or friends in the same area. Cory also, had family in a poorer neighborhood on the Eastside as well. We played basketball. Cory, I think he had family on the Westside as well. I had black-eyed peas for dinner. I am drinking coffee trying to get enough water too. It looks like I met Meloni around the time just after I met Cory because my memories all seem to coalesce around Second and Prentis. Eric the Red who worked at University Copy I met probably before I met Cory or Meloni. Cory worked as a Dock Supervisor at the Student Center. I think he got me the work to deliver The South End. I used to make about $400 per week delivering those newspapers around campus. I may have been taking Biology and soon after that I met Courtney. So, so many things happened around that time. Meloni could not pay rent on her apartment. Then she tried to break up with me and she was working at Carl's Chop House. This is where Red used to work at one point. I think, he always had the gig in Eastern Market. When Meloni and I lived on Seward or maybe, before, she worked at Planned Parenthood. I think, she used to have to do blood draws. So, that was one of the hard parts about her work. I am listening to Hysteria. This one cookie per day limit is actually, pretty hard to do. As is the water drinking. Charles is supposed to be in town pretty soon. So, maybe, I will hear back about my writing. I do not know. They say you may change your personality by changing your hand-writing. It seems like a lot of work to change my hand-writing. How do I even change it though? I guess I could write neater. This pen I had seemed to be running out of ink. So, I switched pens. This is much better. I took a shower just now. I feel much better.

Charles came over today. He said welcome back after I came back in from smoking. I guess, in a way, that sort of summarizes my journal. I guess, this is because most of my writing is about time I have spent away. I do not know exactly what it is that I would like to write about right now. I have been listening to one of Blue's playlists on Apple music. It is pretty good. He listens to some rock including Jimi Hendrix. Hope is inquisitive as usual on Twitter. I find it to be an attractive quality. I know she is cautious. I kind of like that about her. Also, the fact she keeps journals I find appealing. She keeps a surprisingly low profile for the amount of work that she puts in. I really should be writing more often. It has been 5 days since I last wrote. My day has not been completely depressing. I got 2 messages from Hope. I am very thankful I have her to interact with. I sort of snapped on her about her teasing me. I guess, it was not a conscious effort though. She just has been really busy. I would like to write about something else though. My beard is getting really long. There was a program on television tonight about Corktown. I sort of wanted to see the whole thing. It talked about how Corktown would see 1,000 new housing units over a period of time. This could mean I may be able to find housing there soon. When you write in a journal people think about you in a different sort of way. I know, I think about people who keep journals in awe even though I do so myself. Some people have been keeping journals longer than others. I went deep into the memory banks on my last entry. I just wanted to make a note of it here. It looks like I have been tackling tough subjects lately. I do not know maybe reading Nairobi Noir has triggered these memories. I wish there were an easier way to gain emotional intelligence. I was thinking about the girl from CVS today. She said I was her type of guy. I kind of like how that sounded. She is not really my type but, what is my type? I mean she really likes me every time I come in. I must say, I do really feel re-invigorated every time I see her. That is important. Maybe, I should give it more credit than I have been giving it. It is at these times I will consider well, what would her family think of me? I do not know if I should though. I really would like to write more. What else may I think to write?

Tumblr is an application similar to Twitter except you may post a book of 500,000 characters. As my book is apparently less than that I posted it. There are some mistakes though so it is not the final version. One of the mistakes is I repeated the sentence with holding confidence for so long is such a burden. I tried to make a post of a screenshot describing books I wrote about. I cannot remember which section that is. I think it might be a summary at the end of the Veleria Diary. So, that is my experience so far with Tumblr. I made black-eyed peas late last night. I added onion, garlic (fresh), turmeric, celery salt, parsley flakes, honey and I sort of want to add mushrooms next time. My allergies to food include oranges. So, I just wanted to make a note of it here. @22:44 It is such a sad state of affairs that currently I cannot afford my own apartment let alone my own car. The price of a used car is $2,000 and up. The cost of an apartment is $443 per month. Mind you, this is in a moderate income neighborhood. Insurance and maintenance on a car is sure to be a few hundred per month if not more. And my writing it is not selling and may only be expected to pull in $15,000 initially. This could be years away. Meanwhile, I am getting older. I have medical issues that may prove more and more difficult to solve. I am praying that good news will be arriving soon. I would really like to see my writing take off. The last thing I need to do is stop writing. Even though it is not selling now. That may change. I do not know how soon. There is a very real possibility I may move back on to campus in a few years and write from there. I got a like on Tumblr from what appears to be a bot. I do not know yet, if that is a common thing or not. So, I do not like if I stop writing but, what is there to write about? I saw Dr. Berry yesterday. She said all my tests came back good or mostly good. I do not know. She would like me to see a Pulmonologist. I think to check my lung function. Although, she did say since I have not been experiencing breathing difficulties I was in good shape. She told me to use Instagram instead of Twitter. So, that is when I found out more about Tumblr. She sent some more compliments my way about my writing but, did not indicate if she was reading it more or not. The office was really busy the day I went. I think, I was the last patient. I saw Patricia the nurse earlier today so that went well. I told her how the cat bit me. She did not seem too surprised. I did not have to see Dr. Z and I will probably see him in 2 weeks. Maybe, I should keep apartment living as just a dream and try not to dwell on it too much. When the opportunity arrives I would like to be ready. I now have the hiccups. The number one cause of this is smoking stale cigarettes. So, I think that is what may have happened. I wonder though maybe, I should try to get to the library more often. I do not know. I do have 2 library books right now I may read. Both are about writing fiction. I am 38 pages into this journal.

My money is here! I am trying to decide if I need a new pair of frames. I think if I may find a pair of nice multi-colored frames similar to the one I now have I might get some. I am listening to Anita Baker Compositions. I am re-reading my journal and I am on The Continuation, July 29th, where it talks about Chocolate and Coacoa. The previous entry was contemplating sex and its use in my journal. It is probably a good idea to spend money on glasses. Although, I already have a good set of frames so, maybe not. I could wear the new frames for special occasions such as when I expect to see a pretty girl. Ralph Polo and Rayban Jr. looks promising. I do not know. There are probably some other designer frames I would like. Probably, it will cost me plenty just to get lenses for my current pair. So, there is that to consider. Also, I was considering getting a DVD player and a television. I may wait until April to get more weed. And, even then, I may transition to just using Hydroxyzine. That would probably be best if I were able to quit. Well, I was exercising yesterday and it went very well. I did weights and jumping jacks and stretching. I did stretching today. I made some rice. I used turmeric, salted butter, parsley and bay leaves, I think and celery salt with honey. So, it was pretty good. It reminded me of Indian food. So, that is good. The turmeric gives the rice a yellow color to it. It tastes earthy too. It is a pretty good spice to get to know. I should say. I have written 43 pages this month beginning with this journal. At this rate I will complete the journal sometime in June. So, I really hope to pick up the pace. Que Sera Sera was finished in about a month and a half. I am trying to get back on that pace if not faster. It is not an inordinate task I do not think. I would just have to find more things that are worthy to write about. In a way it is a way to change my lifestyle because it appears I may do things that appear to be more risky. Like, I could ask more about the girl at CVS to start. I wonder, what may I ask her without being too nosey. I could ask her what she is doing for the weekend. Although, since I do not have plans it might make me look boring. So, I do not want to say that. If I spend only $200 on new lenses and I do not buy weed I will have about $300 to spend on other things. I could get a printer, a DVD player and a television and it would probably just take 4 more months to get the rest if I stay on the Hydroxyzine. Add 3 months to that to save up for security deposit and first month's rent. Now, I am in September. I would rather move around February though or maybe November would be better. I would get my savings closer to $2,000 before I move in that way. I know I need a car but, I cannot really afford it with my income at the present. It is such a hassle being poor.

I am sorting through so many emotions right now. Actually, I feel sort of sad as I try to make preparations to move. I ordered a television, a printer and a DVD player from Best Buy. They will be here Monday. Also, I have an eye appointment Monday. I was looking through all the things I need for an apartment and the only thing that stands out is a microwave. So, I do not know. I could be ready as soon as May or as late as next year. Where does that leave me as far as a girlfriend? I guess, I will find one after I move. Well, What else is there to write about? I pray that these apartments do not have a strict income requirement. I do not think I would be able to make a move if that were the case. It would be a major setback. And, this writing business has yet to take off. So, I am very wary. I guess I feel like I am acting like this move is an end in and of itself when it should be a new beginning. So, that is what I wanted to say. I need to think what opportunities might come about as a result of moving. And, it is here I arrive at a dead end. Really, all I will do is be poor. I might get a girlfriend but, that may cost me more money. So, I would have to expect against that arrangement. Why are things so hard? I do not know. It is like the whole world is set against me. Maybe, I should consider getting a girlfriend before I consider moving. Would that work? This year is a leap year and today is the extra day in the year. So, it is kind of a special day. The one thing I need to get for sure is snacks from CVS while that girl is working. Or it does not matter even if she is not working the next time I go there. It would be nice if she were working though. Snacks would help me to stay in my room. My back was hurting when I woke up this morning. It must have been something to do with the free weights. I woke up too late to eat eggs. Instead I ate tuna. Dinner was salmon, asparagus and green beans. Also, two of those quiche pies. I have been drinking coffee most of the day. I woke up just before 2:00. I took a shower this afternoon. I may take one in a little bit. I stopped reading my journal and I am in August. There was a gap of 17 days where I did not write so I am on that part right now. This sort of reminds me of Gabrielle at Allison street. She was staying there with all those crazy consumers looking to get in her own apartment. The situation seemed to be never-ending. She used to buy me pizza. She would share it with me. She did not share with everyone. So, it felt good to me. It was really nice of her. Everybody there seemed really petty. Anyhow, I am really glad she chose to share it with me. I remember she had wanted to change her name. The name escapes me now. I submitted 6 poems to Prime Number 53 press through submittal. Winners are named by August. There is a $1,200 prize plus an automatic nomination for a Pushcart award. It costs $15 per poem so that is about $90. They accept multiple as well as simultaneous entries. So, I could enter them in another contest, I guess. Entering into too many contests may get expensive pretty quick. So, keep that in mind. I submitted my manuscript to Hidden River Arts. So, I know I will get some readers this way. The value is less in the $1,000 award than the whole publication potential. I could land a literary agent this way.

Well, the three things I would like to write about are cookies, guitar and CVS. As far as cookies, I have been adhering to a one cookie per day limit. So, that is good. Tonight, I ate a peanut butter cookie. It was pretty good. I think, I will try to wait until tomorrow night to eat another one. Exotic scales keep coming up in my journal. To start, I could just practice the jazz chords. In January, I was complaining about hand strength so, I wonder, how much that has changed. I should have better hand strength. It has been nearly two months. So, I went to CVS today. The pharmacist did not have any medications for me. They will be ready tomorrow. So, I was a little early. I bought some Doritos Spicy Nacho and 2 Cherry Cokes. The cashier had really pretty hair. Her face was cute too. She was smiling after she rang me up. So, that was good. Now, in a little bit maybe, I may think of some more things to write about. This order is set to arrive tomorrow. I am getting a printer, a DVD player and a television. All of these things I could use immediately. I would just need some place to put the television. I could put the printer where my medicines are now. I do not know what it is called. It has 3 small drawers. My medicines will have to go on the dresser. So, I need to clear that space. I think, the television is too big to set on the dresser. I could order an end table, a long end table, I guess. Like, the kind that are in people's hallways. I would have to clean out the closet though. I may be able to put some of the stuff in the basement. This might make it more difficult to keep track of. I do not know if there is a better way. Every once in a while I will want to look through those papers. Though, less so over time. I wonder, does the pharmacist take extra special caution over dropping things on the floor. Is it not like food in that respect? I found a package of Fig Newtons. So, I guess that does not count in the one per day cookie total since they are not bought very frequently and they are not Mom's. I cleaned out the clean garbage. There was one kitchen trash bag full. There is now room for the ordered items. I just have to move the music stand once I get the items. I did not even need to clear off my desk. It seems like I am on pace to complete 3 journals this year. As is my goal for the year and a New Year's resolution. The number one goal is to find a Black female consort. Next is grocery shopping success. Next is to drink enough water. Spend more time in my room. Stay comfortably away, move and handle money better round out the list. I am at 4 pages although I am trying to get to 10 pages. My number one question for Dr. Fatima is may a crystal ball be used to improve my artistic ability? If so then how? It would be nice if the doctor could tell me the best way I may improve my health and what problems does she foresee. So, I would really like to know.

I keep looking on that chest of drawers in regards to my medicine. So, I went to the eye doctor today. I asked her about how the eye doctor may see health issues before other doctors. So, I was asking her about that. Dr. Fatima said this was true. She asked about Dr. Alsaadi. I told her Dr. Neesha Berry was my primary. Then I was asking her about a crystal ball and drawing. She said it may help because I may magnify things. She said I should wear my new glasses while I draw. Or, I did not have to wear them. I guess, I should just see what works best. Anyways, my glasses will be most coordinated when I first get them because my eye sight has been decreasing. I mean, the change was significant. I am not sure how those numbers work. Next time I see the doctor I will have to ask her. I am glad I reviewed what eye doctors test for before I went. I told Sabrina this. I wonder is Sabrina Arabic? I think they would like to see me go back to Dr. Alsaadi . I do not know about Dr. Alsaadi. Dr. Berry brought out of thin air in me how Dr. Alsaadi gave me a pill while I was at his office that helped me with my breathing. It must have been pretty important whatever it did because I have not had any serious breathing problems since taking it. Dr. Berry was stunned. She said she never heard of this. I told her the pill made the heart bigger. Maybe, she was impressed at the solution as I was. It really is ingenious although it may have some drawbacks although, I am not sure what that is. I guess, it may cause high blood pressure since the heart is stronger it will circulate more blood. I guess oxygen will increase if circulation is faster. This would create changes in the lungs though. I do not know what. I went to CVS. Every time my girl touches a computer screen things freeze. She would sort of like to touch the pharmacist's computer although, I think she was just playing. I guess, she had the magic touch today. The cat has been creating problems lately. It gets locked up in the bathroom between 12 and 3 and since she ate around 3 she does not want to stay in there. So, I let her outside twice now. Mom let her in the first time. Hopefully, she will stay out for a while. So, when she gets back in she will go to the bathroom. Mom has already set out food. I told Dr. Fatima it was all about measuring. And it really is when it comes to facial features. I think she was wondering about something but, she only said by magnifying what I was trying to draw would work. I think, maybe, I already said that. I talked to my Mom about moving. I told her I would need a microwave. I do not know if she would agree with that or not. I do need pots and pans. She may already have that though. So, Dad might have a router. So, the only thing might be a table for the television, dinnerware, end tables, a big light and a star globe. Maybe, one long table. I guess this is an end table. I do not know. Oh! What about a chair? It is going to be pretty close to $1,000. If I play my cards right I may get the remaining items after I move. The tentative moving date is August. November if I get a car. I do not know though. I probably cannot afford a car because of the insurance cost. I guess, Dr. Fatima was wondering why I had a crystal ball. I do not know for sure because I did not ask her. I may just show her some of my drawings. I really should give her one of my business cards. That would be ideal. So, I have this printer now. It says I may print pictures from my phone. I do not know how that may be useful yet. Wow! I got an LED television. That is the kind I wanted to get even though I do not remember checking to see if it was that kind. It sort of looks like November is more likely as far as a move date. I do not know though. I might not get everything I considered getting a bed and I still might. It is just the cost is so expensive. So, I do not know. Today would be a good day to write 1,000 words. I went to a store, a doctor and I may write some more about moving. Mom did not want to say there might be people to help me move. I went ahead and took a Hydroxyzine. So, I will know a little bit more tomorrow how that turns out.

I have been taking hydroxyzine for 3 days now and the only thing that keeps me taking it is that I might get a girlfriend with it. My nightmares have been on the increase. So, that is a concern. I sleep until about 4:00 in the afternoon. So, that is a concern. My Dad has been waking me up in the morning to a loud television. So, that is a concern. Maybe, I should just take it 3 days this week and work my way up to 7 days. I really do not want to take it tonight. So, I learned a little bit about Scrivener and the Hemingway App. It might be easier if I were a little bit more motivated. I do not know. In Scrivener you can create a filing system. So, that is good. In Hemingway you can see things like adverbs and the passive voice. I guess that could be useful at some point. They describe Scrivener as a journal in which you may keep the entire contents of all your writing in one easy to use processor. So, I guess it does that. Actually, I should get more motivated to take this pill. Things would change so much for me if I had a girlfriend. I see my parents are doing their best to block it though. I could just try one more night. Would it be that terrible? When I worked at Renaissance Deli I had such a sense of accomplishment. I was independent. The view of the Renaissance Center, always towering in the foreground, was magnificent. Clear, energizing thoughts of city life filled my mind. It was a feeling I could take over the world at any given moment. I would spray down the glass doors on the cooler each morning. Everything was clean. Reflections dominated my world view. On at least one occasion, I would travel to Canada in the morning and by the afternoon I would be back to work at the Deli. Some days the Deli would be closed. Those were my dimmest days. Some of these day it would only be closed in the morning. When it was open in the morning I was at my best. I loved to work when business was slow. A pizza here and there maybe a sandwich or a beverage. All the items added up. I was probably the Deli's best customer. I usually kept track of what I ate. Sometimes, I would give myself a better rate on those purchases. It would be taken out of my weekly pay. John encouraged me to spend time on the roof on the second floor where lawn furniture overlooked the skyline from a peculiar angle. It was a look at the Blue Cross Blue Shield building and the Millender Center. I could never figure out how people could afford $1,000+ for rent each month. I was paying only about $425 per month while on Seward. I had a studio apartment. It was not even a one bedroom. The closet was big enough to support a small grow room. I was loosely supported by the Detroit Mob, I guess. There were visitors maybe, from New York. They were all business. It seemed like all of John's interactions were with well to do business people. We had an understanding. I did not speak about his business and he did the same with me. It really worked out quite well. Ken introduced me to John. Everything was so casual. Only, over time, did I realize I was hand selected for the position. I was essentially a manager with none of the managerial responsibilities.

Taking this hydroxyzine every day is sort of like being zonked out every day until 4:00 in the afternoon. I guess, this affect should wear off over time. I mean, I wake up in time to take my medicine at 12:00. It is just that I usually go right back to sleep until about 4:00. I do not know if I should keep taking it though. I mean, nobody promised I would get a girlfriend except me. Even if it does not cut out completely the weed smoke it is still a step in that direction. It has forced me to cut back on smoking cigarettes. So, that is actually very good. So, there is a reason to keep taking it. I guess, I am so out of it when I get up; I really do not feel the same urge to smoke. So, I am really thinking I will get a microwave next month. At the same time I will try to save 3 or 4 hundred. 4 hundred would be doing fantastic. 4 hundred for 3 months is $1,200. I only need $900 to move maybe $886, $800 or $990. With the difference being 1 bedroom in Detroit on Delaware or a studio. And Pontiac a studio or one bedroom on S. Edith street. That means June 1st would be time and beyond to move. If I buy some more weed it would push back the date, maybe. I do not know though. Does that mean I will buy more? Maybe, I could save $200, get a microwave, get $200 worth of weed and still have money for cigarettes. I might buy only 3 cartons this month. If I sleep 14 hours per day and I smoke one every hour. That is about 10 per day. 300 per month or a carton and a half. That is $30 per month on cigarettes. That is a major cut back. It really is good for me. I will just not take it if I have an appointment. So, I should not take it Monday night. Then I should not take it on the 17th. Then again on the 24th before I see Dr. Neesha Berry. This drug must be pretty strong if it adds 4 hours of sleep per day. I guess, I may make do with 4 less hours per day. I need to remember to eat more often. I think, I will go eat some more waffles. I have not really made an effort to produce a new book other than I probably will use the new writing in a new book. So, the new book will include 4 sub-categories. And, I guess journals 4, 5 and 6 will make the next book. I also, would like to continue mining for good words to use in a separate probably fiction book. I have not decided exactly how I would like to construct the book. At some point, I would like to review all the bound journals for words. There should be less the further I go. Then I am going to want to review my poems. Maybe make some more. I do not know. I should use the poems to make short stories. Then I could expand from there. I sort of want to wait until I am alone in my own apartment to start on that though. I think that would be best. I would create better stories that way. Being where I am now changes things just as far as mindset that cannot be easily changed. And, mostly it is just a feeling.

I had a dream. I was set up on a blind date with Game. You know Game is the one who has dreams of dating an R&B chick so, you know how the dream went. So, I met Game in all places, a locker room. And it was weird because since I have no teeth I did not want Game to find out. I guess I was waiting for Natasha Mosley to arrive although, I did not know how I would explain it to her either. So, I just kept myself busy finding CDs I had stashed away in various lockers. Then Natasha and her girlfriend arrived. I guess, her girlfriend wanted to show off and began to sing some song she had been working on. She could not sing though. So, I started to get more comfortable. Then Natasha she noticed I did not have teeth and she began rubbing on my mouth. This was funny and I said I wish you would do that on other parts of my body.

So, I am thinking at certain key points in my life a person with dreadlocks appears and gives me guidance. Jeremy advised me to pursue my writing aspirations, Tony agreed with the focus on the marijuana plant and the tall person with super-long dreadlocks pulled together in a tight bunch looking like a tree appears towards the end of the Montreux Jazz Festival on the day I went. There is Carole at Caro and various ones online. So, I may get to more writing about that. Maybe, I just do not have enough material for a book. Like maybe, next year I may condense all of my writing into one book. This should be very interesting. If I could just picture myself using some of these software programs... Hemingway, Scrivener and Word are the main three that look the most promising. These super tall dreadlocks what shall I call them. I could call them urban dwellers. Anyways, this urban dweller maybe, he or she was telling me to pursue music also. There was a dreadlock working at the Social Services office. When I wanted to get assistance, I think he wanted to see receipts. I guess, he knew I had a nice phone. They probably help with getting a phone and grocery bills. I do not know if they wanted a record of transactions for a certain time period. So, I did not actually buy groceries that often. They only covered so much for a phone. But, I guess it was something better than a government phone like, I have now. Or, maybe not. I do not know. Locs should come to symbolize something complex if it is not already. These grocery receipts would be super complex to analyze. Just looking at what foods you purchase will lead to insightful thoughts and feelings about the purchaser's personal ideas to what things are important to consume. So, if you are buying fruits, vegetables, spices, rice, beans, pita bread, then things like eggs, dairy, meat and fish. Some things must be purchased in a can or bottle. Like olives or tuna. The consumer's preferences will become apparent. Certain combinations must generate different personality traits. I should be spending way more time planning my grocery purchases. At the same time, it is best to do all at once. Maybe, I need to spend more time planning my meals. That would really be helpful. I am open to suggestions. I do not know this may not be sounding like something I would necessarily want to be open to. I pretty much know what I need to get. It is just I do not always have a ride. If I move to an apartment it may be easier to get a ride if Meridian will pay for it. I do not know if they cover that expense. I think these Rastas will at time take an alien appearance. Like when I thought the INS was looking for an illegal alien who was staying at a key house in my neighborhood in my vision. The aliens had the role of INS agents with these orange scopes that would record a digital footprint so as to verify by someone's actions whether they were aliens. So, I guess actually, aliens check for other aliens. Which is strange when you think about it. So, I played guitar today for about an hour and a half, I guess. It felt pretty good. I still would like to get a microwave. I would have to save more money to get a light. I could get a microwave, some seeds and more weed. The seeds though, I do not know if they deliver here. They are in California. I would kind of rather use a Michigan company. Oh! My book will be here tomorrow. That will be exciting, something to do. I do not know when the other $40 comes. It might be here already. Maybe, I will check when I run out of cigarettes. I really should buy groceries. I need more eggs. I have rice. I need more black-eyed peas. Avocado, a lemon, a lime, onions, parsley, cilantro, mushrooms, tomatoes and I could make a vegetarian dinner maybe, for a few nights. When my $40 comes I may get that. This may be under $20. So, actually, I may do this sooner. I do not know. I think, I may take a shower real quick. My library books are due in one week, next Sunday. Tonight is the second night in a row I have been off hydroxyzine. I slept from 9-12 this morning other than that I did not get any sleep. I hope I will go to sleep quickly tonight. I do not know though because I have a slight headache. My side, my right side, is hurting a little bit when I lean on it the wrong way. My shoulders are tight too.

My blood sugar is 208. I am wearing compression socks. And I just had a re-occurring dream, I think. Life is a never-ending dream you cannot get out of. So, that is what this dream is about. In the dream I encounter to what my mind thinks of as a martial-artist. We are about the same strength. This is where I know there is a chance however remote that I can get out of the dream and I guess into a new life. It always seems to end with me one step ahead of the dream enforcers, getting away. This dream is so scary. I wonder if it has to do with my blood sugar being too high. I do not know.

So, I just got off the phone with my brother Andrew. I was telling him about how I was reading the Miles Davis Autobiography. He seemed interested to know more about it. I told him Miles Davis had money. He grew up in East St. Louis, I think. His father managed white people's money and became rich doing that. At some point, he had acquired a lot of land. I am not sure exactly what happened with that. I guess the white people were unhappy. He used to love food. And he talks about it in his writing. He played trumpet. He had a sister named Dorothy and a brother named Vernon. He was the middle child. Like me. I believe his sister was younger making the brother older. Miles tells the story of his father and how it shaped his views. For example, he always counts his money. He swears and it is not necessarily problematic at least not for me however, I do not do so in my own writing. I am listening to Bitches Brew now. My parents are probably downtown near the Renaissance Center although just because the name is Renaissance Middle School or whatever it does not necessarily follow that it is located downtown. I am trying to avoid politics in my writing so, I will not be writing more about that.

It is nighttime now. I saw Dr. Z today. I went to the library. Also, I went grocery shopping. I bought more eggs. I got snacks. More butter too. At the library, there were some cute younger girls. I do not know. They are probably in high school. I guess, that would be a good long-term investment. I was on my computer and I was typing in my journal. I probably, typed in about 6 pages, I guess. I still have 60 pages to go. Is that right? It looks pretty close. The girl closest to me looked like she was studying medicine maybe something like biology. Another girl also, with a hijab, noticed me right away. So, that was nice. There was also, an Indian girl with long hair. Another Indian girl looked like she was getting picked up by her brother. It could have been her boyfriend just as easily. I got Cool Ranch Doritos. I got Coke. 2 actually. 2 2 liters to be precise. To the library, I brought Nairobi Noir and Miles: The Autobiography. I did not read them there though. Nobody else sat at my table and the girl in the pink hijab was the only one at her table. She was opposite to me. We were both on the left most side. Well, her right. More about Dr. Z. though. I was telling him how I had wanted to move. He started talking about credit cards and whether I had one or not. I told him I could get one after I file for bankruptcy. I did not think I should file right away though. Better to wait until the creditors fade. I did not want to take on too much debt for no reason. He was surprised to learn the hydroxyzine I was taking made me sleep for 14 hours per day. It came up in our conversation the times I had ritualistic tendencies. Like, when I set fire to the leaves to signal the Indians. Or when I hallucinated about Orion moving backwards in the night sky. Although, that may have been real. I guess, seeing thousands of stars shooting at the same time may have been a hallucination too. Also, getting a spear in the calf to the point I could not move may have been a hallucination about Maasai warriors too. Those were a peculiar set of circumstances that led to my first hospitalization in a while. At least at the time. I think the other time in 2014 I was having difficulties getting antibiotics. So, the dermatologist solved that problem. So, I think maybe, I should take the hydroxyzine besides, I may get a girlfriend exercising that option. So, that is what I wanted to say. I told Dr. Z. I went to the library once per month. So, if I can go any more before I see him that will be an improvement. Dr. Z. reminded me I do not do my own laundry or cook dinner for myself. He had no apparent position on whether I should move or not or whether I should continue with the hydroxyzine. I am glad I went to the library though. I think the next time I need to worry about not taking hydroxyzine is next Tuesday. I have to go to Canton on Wednesday. I should be able to take advantage on the days I am awake. To go to appointments, the library and grocery shopping. Plus maybe, I will not hallucinate. Although, I have been seeing small animals which turn into leaves or signs. So, that is an odd occurrence. And, sometimes, I will have a disturbing dream. I think, Monday, I had a sex dream although, now I cannot remember it was pretty good though. I know I felt really good when I woke up. I do not want to write too much about that though. I got my glasses today. The frames did not have the non-glare coating so I have to wait to get those. I am pretty sure this is no charge. Just time. Dr. Z. did not ask about marijuana. I wonder if he has been reading my journal.

Well, I was reading my journal as I have been in the habit of doing on a regular basis. It looks like I have a copy of Miles Davis's autobiography so, it appears I should be moving. The problem is I do not have enough money saved which amounts to $800 to move to Delaware in Detroit in a studio. Really, I should spend the extra $43 per month and get the one bedroom. I only get $600 per month and to move with only $600 I would have to move mid-month with a prorated rent. By June, I should have $1,000 if I only buy cigarettes. I want a microwave though. Plus, I do not want to move in that month. I would prefer April, August or November. So, we will see what happens in the meantime because I could get a few hundred from Meridian. I do not know. I think, I get some money from CNS if I like too. I need to look into if CNS will assist me with a month's rent. Remember, Veleria was talking about that. Actually, that may have only been for group homes. So, I should call Meridian in the morning. Maybe, they have delayed processing of the reimbursement for some reason or another and they are just waiting on me to give them the word. That would bring me pretty close to $900 by April. I would have to make do without a microwave at first. I think I may do it. I went to Rob's today for an hour and a half. Maren, Colin and Ethan were there the whole time. Sarah left and Rob returned from Atlanta. Andrew came by yesterday to check on Mom. I am here every day so, I am always checking in on Mom. Dad went too. I do not know is May a bad month to move? I guess it is starting to look like May is the best option. Mid-May might even be better. I have to save $500 for 2 months. If I buy weed that will put me in those summer months and I am thinking that would not be so good. Be it summer then August is better, I think. I will have to change my address with Social Security, Meridian and the Post Office when I move plus, the bank. If I update my license, I could check out books at the DPL. So, let us just say I have $2,500 to spend by August or mid-August. Right now, I see I have to spend down $500. Everything points to getting smoke next month. So, maybe I should just lock in with the smoke and get 2 ounces. Then I may get used to having money only for cigarettes. Save up the $2,000 and then decide what I most need as I move. I do not know. These decisions are so hard. I wish I could think of other things besides money. I will have to arrange transportation once per month to see Dr. Berry. Her appointments are typically hours so the best time is 2:30. I would expect to be out of the apartment between 2:00 maybe, 1:45 or 1:30 and 5:00. Then in August or September I see Dr. Barnett the podiatrist. I do not see the eye doctor until next March so about a year. I see Dr. Jaiyeoba in April. I should make a menu. Then I should shop according to the menu. Breakfast will be eggs, waffles, or oatmeal so, mostly eggs. I may buy oatmeal in advance. For lunch tuna and microwave foods. For dinner beans, hamburger, chicken, rice , stuffing, spices, butter, milk, vegetables, like parsley, cilantro, tomatoes, mushrooms, onions, spinach, carrots, potatoes (not too many), avocado (sometimes), other things I am not thinking of right now like olives (black and green). Honey would be good. Same with Maple syrup. Bread and a good bread must be found. Do not forget about plenty of coffee. Actually, I should start stocking up on things that do not expire until next year like Colombian coffee. This is what I may do as a first step towards independence. I may cook for myself in April, May, June and July. Just to get used to the idea that I may cook for myself. This will make things easier when I transition to living on my own. So, I need to work on that menu soon. I was looking online and this coronavirus is beginning to become more and more serious. You cannot help but think the implications are underestimated. Even though they compare it to the flu people are not able to get immunization against coronavirus yet. So, there is this graph. It is kind of like a bubble. It can go in different directions depending on the public's handling of the disease. Also, it should be noted that the transfer of the virus is many times through animals. So, we probably should not let the cat outside. @6:27 I had a dream about someone with no formal experience in the law single-handedly beating 13 cases by thwarting justice by making a mockery of the legal means by which I was captured even if it meant a beguiling escape from custody to be stealthily extradited to a country where the instances of infractions would be overlooked. So, even though I may have lost the cases technically they had no means to keep me. So, that was my dream.

So, everything has come to a standstill. I may hardly go to the pharmacy. I have to cancel my doctors' appointments. It may be a signal I have to move. The pulmonologist is one thing but, what about my eyeglasses. And then the dermatologist. I have less than a 30 day supply. I am supposed to see him by the end of the month. So, I will have to ask Mom about that. I cannot move until mid-May with the best of circumstances. Maybe, I may go to Pontiac General or Havenwyck until I may get some money saved. I should text Andrew. Ok. Good. I texted him. This will take some time to sort out, I imagine. At least until I begin missing appointments. I should find out when the dermatologist appointment is. Right after I count how many days of medicine I have. I have 25 days left of medicine. So, by about April 9th. I should go into CNS tomorrow. Well, the caseworker comes by tomorrow. I have to be awake. No hydroxyzine tonight. What will we talk about? I can tell them about how my Dad will not let me go to my appointments. How I am running low on antibiotics. About how I may not have received my stipend. Last of all about my journal. I could find out maybe if I could get into a group home. I could ask if there is some type of program to transition a consumer in this situation. I guess, just do not panic. I really do not like if I were to panic. Well, maybe, CNS might help. I have to begin and make sacrifices. First, I will stop taking doxycycline twice a day. I will just take it in the morning. This process should get me to May. Hopefully, also, by May I will have $1,000 saved up and I may move soon after. I guess, I do not know what else may happen during that time frame. My condition could get really bad. I hope not. I hope Jeannie comes through tomorrow.

Actually, moving might solve my most pressing issues such as getting to my doctor's appointment on March 31st. Coronavirus may have people reading more. This may be one of the few good things that are good to come from the coronavirus. Think about it if people are isolating themselves things like Twitter will become more popular. Social Media in general should rise in popularity. So, that means most things which have been popular in the past will continue to be popular. Also, the sheer volume of people looking at Social Media now, will become more popular. Well, it is just something to consider. Things are changing so fast right now. Only time will tell. It seems like I may expect results immediately. I really need to give Jeannie a copy of my journal. It is just that it is my only copy. It would be better if she paid me $20. I guess, I will wait until she asks me again. That would be the best thing to do. I pretty much detailed my plans to Andrew even how one pill is taken in order for me to get a girlfriend. Well, not the girlfriend part. I did not tell him. Anyways, I keep thinking the kind of weed I smoke determines the kind of girlfriend. So, right now it is Natasha Mosley. You know how she likes Gorilla Glue. I am glad I may write because I was having some serious anxiety yesterday making major changes in my medicines. I really hope I may follow through. I would like to gauge my level of nervousness and see if my theory is correct and how it is correct that reducing smoking to a time frame of one hour will improve my thoughts. I am beginning to smell things I do not usually smell. So, that is a start. I am even hearing better without feeling so nervous. The more I become aware of this quality of abstinence the more reason I will have to quit smoking. And it may be if I smoke every hour I may not enjoy them like I used to and they will become another tedious task.

I met with Dr. Christine Curran. She let me know the marijuana was fine. I just needed to quit the tobacco. So, I guess my next purchase will have to be marijuana. Cliff called. He got a new job. He must have been feeling good. He liked that I was planning to move to Pontiac. Pretty soon, inexpensive housing will be more common. I am still looking at S. Edith for $495/ month in Pontiac. Also, $443 / month for a one bedroom apartment in Detroit on Delaware. It is going to have to be dealt with either place I move so I might as well get it into my mind that **my apartment is sacred** and that is a place only for me. Even a girlfriend is too much because of the limited space. Dr. Curran would like me to get x-rays from Providence. I do not know if I will get them right away. Those x-rays may be 1 year old or as much as 6 years ago, I guess. I wonder why Dr. Curran wanted to meet me in the Ypsilanti office. Maybe, I should consider moving to Ypsilanti. I do not know. It would be another place to consider. I do not know. I am really excited about moving. It is about $25/ month. I think I may try to quit smoking cigarettes if I move. It will be something to do. I have $33 in my bank account. The only thing I do not have is a birth certificate. If they can look past my past convictions I should be able to get housing. The only thing I wanted to get before I move really was a microwave. Cliff said he could help me with that.

My actions told me glasses were useless for me. So, I am getting used to living without being able to see as well. I am taking it kind of hard. I was so upset with Dr. Berry so I cancelled my next visit. I think I will reschedule in 90 days when I run out of hydroxyzine. Truly, I did not see it coming me not being able to see as a solution to my problems. I guess, I have been looking too hard and that is the problem. So, it is hard to say how this will affect other things. I could do more grocery shopping at Busch's. That would make more sense I think. What do I want to get besides eggs? It appears someone bought up all the Doritos. That is probably good because I should not eat so many of those. According to Cliff I should be trying to make chicken noodle soup. I know you probably need celery. I took a hydroxyzine earlier and I do not think of it as an abuse of the medicine since I do take it for anxiety not sleep. It is just normally you are probably suppose to take it at night or before bedtime. I guess, so, you do not feel groggy during the day. I wish Dr. Berry would have explained that a little better. It is a terrible pain to lose your vision. I wish it did not hurt so much. I guess there will be a bright side because yesterday or actually this morning I felt so good. It is hard to believe I was feeling so good this morning and now I just feel sleepy. I have a ton of stress on me right now. Dr. Curran said it was bad I was smoking every hour. I do not know what she wants me to try every 2 hours. That would be so hard. I am an emotional wreck now. I am not sure why I am not crying. I really feel so sad. Do not forget Dr. Curran recommended marijuana edibles. And even smoking was not considered bad. Maybe, just taking off most of my clothes will solve my problems. Then I would not want to get dressed just to go smoke.

I told myself not to watch television to see politics. I am trying to avoid the topic in my writing and for good reason too. Like, since politics is a measurement of changes in policy I would like my writing to reflect these changes without having to resort to direct evidence and if it is direct evidence of these changes let my writing have more power because they are described in a way that does not disrupt the reader unnecessarily. I get a pain in my neck if I write while lying down. Mom cleaned the floors downstairs. The black linoleum. I do not know if she cleaned the tile too. She swept up the living room although, I think that was yesterday. Anyways, she has been cleaning and moving things around. I went through my boxes the other day looking for my birth certificate. I guess, I should not let the federal government influence my moves. No matter what happens with the stimulus I should wait until August to make any plans to move. Only if I see a deal so remarkable like, a cat, a house and a girlfriend need I react. So, I should treat that money as if I will never get it again and spend it very slowly. The temptation might be too much though. I do not know. I will see when I get it. I am pretty sure the money is worth more the longer I keep it. So, I will just spend the money when it appears the use in keeping it is less than the use in spending it. What does this mean though? Housing could suddenly become cheap in this way. I mean with the Stock Market crashing. This has already happened to some degree in Pontiac. $25 / month rent is rent in a Dostoyevsky novel where dollars are roubles, I guess. I do not feel like counting right now to see how far along I am in this journal. Although, it is safe to say I am 2/3rds the way through this journal. So, something like 132 pages through or 66 pages left. I do not know that is my best estimate without counting each page out. If it were money I would count it though. I think I have about $10 in the bank. I would not count the money I may have paid Apple for the Bosco song Flowers. I mean I guess I did count it because $10.00. I may get 5 more packs of cigarettes this month. It will be 10 days until the 1st. I will have 12 packs to last 10 days so I will need to be careful. I should not have to dip into my change collection. Although, if I do I am sure I will only have a couple of more packs. So, maybe 14 packs in 10 days. I may do this. If I keep taking hydroxyzine I may be able to smoke less than a pack per day which means I will only need 3 more packs. So, basically, I have $4 I may spend on something else. Maybe, I will get some more eggs. I do not know. I just realized I skipped 2 pages. I am not at the point where I review my current journal but, I am getting pretty close. About 40 more pages. I might have to buy coffee for 10 days. How crucial is that? I could use the jar Dad has. I do not know though Walmart has Nescafe for about $2.50 for a 3 day supply. So, about $7.50 really $9.00 to get me through. I should see do I have $9.00 in change. I do not think I do. It looks like I only have $2.00 in change. Maybe, another dollar or 2 in my coat. So, I guess once this jar runs out that is it unless I cut back on cigarettes. It is probably too early to make a decision concerning that. I could finish this jar tonight. Find out if there is more. Then maybe tomorrow buy $5.00 worth from Walmart or I could try to go without for some time. I am thinking about cancelling the appointment next Friday. I do not know. Should I? On the 31st I have an appointment with the dermatologist. I think I still need to keep that one. My skin has been okay and I have only been taking the antibiotic once per day. So, maybe, I do not need it anymore. It is hard to say. I think I will take a shower around midnight. Mom has probably used up the hot water until then. So, in about two hours. I am trying not to eat the chicken noodle soup though. I may have some yogurt. Either way, I think I will go smoke.

It is Charles' birthday today. I just smoked so, hopefully, I will think of something to write. CNS did not come by today yet. Last night, I began to look for other housing options. If this stimulus package turns out to be larger I may have enough to buy a house if I go through bankruptcy my credit will be better. I do not know though because with Social Security you may not keep more than $2,000 in the bank. It is sort of questionable whether you may have cash too. I guess, so long as you do not have direct control of it, it is okay. I looked at cars too. I may get a Celica, a Traverse, a Cadillac CTS, or an Acura Legend. There are so many things you have to look out for when buying a car. Mileage, color, number of doors, automatic or manual. Most cars have power locks and windows, I guess. Radio and CD options might be a factor. Exterior damage is a bad sign. So, the better shape the body and bumpers are in the better chance it was not hit. This also increases the value although, for something like the Celica and Acura Legend the paint may be faded so long as the body is in good condition actually excellent condition is best. Low mileage is essential. Although, the newer cars may last 200,000 miles. So, I do not know the exact formula. I almost need a bluebook. If it beats the bluebook value this is a good sign too. If it is owned by an older person there is a chance the car was treated better. Like garage stored or regular maintenance. You would think you could expect to get a better car if you bought one from a mechanic. Sometimes, that may be true. Saturday is Kelly's birthday. On Friday, the 27th is Uncle Kevin's birthday. Lindsay's birthday is April 30th so that is coming up this year. I spent most of my money on cigarettes and a pack of zigzag oranges. Those actually cost more than a pack. I sent a text to Charles around 3:03. I do not think he has replied yet and it is 3:58 now. I found a car under $400 but, it was not a private owner. So, I think I will look again before the stimulus arrives. I started to read this Miles Davis Autobiography and I am sort of enchanted. Living life in New York seems to me a whole new level of seriousness. I think, maybe, I am not too old to try it. I would have to have a way in though. I think, maybe, if I got more serious about my music I would look more into exotic scales and prime beats and rhythms. Odd time signatures and all that. Chord solos like Kenny Burrell. So, reading Miles Davis is refreshing in a way. I may see how my life might have been had I went to music school in New York or Boston. There are so many musicians to be found and it is either sink or swim. So, I feel the same way about getting an apartment. I do not have the best equipment though so, that is a concern. The price is right on housing in Pontiac and I could get some guitars, amps, speakers, effects, recording equipment and the such on that budget. It may take some time. I could spend my time just recording maybe meeting some cats to play in downtown Pontiac. That would be cool. I have been without my glasses for a few days now. I do not really notice I cannot see as well so much. I just took my medicines. I am now taking them at 11:00. I am surprised Cliff has not tried to call. I have about 10 packs of cigarettes and just 9 days left until I get more money. I have another jar of coffee. My Mom told me it was the last one. I will not be able to get anymore until the first. There is a group called The Detroit Writing Room that offers editing services. The thing is that my writing should not reflect anything illegal. For the most part it is not but, there are parts that mention questionable activities. So, I would be best advised to edit it so legal problems do not arise. I do not know though because how will that affect the writing. Maybe, I should just send it and see what they say. I would be wise to make some key alterations and submit that copy first. I do not know what I should do? If I take out buying weed from kids, desires to have sex with underage girls and things concerning marijuana, I should eliminate most of the concerns of legality. I would also want to remove the date data and maybe create a day system i.e. day 1, day 2, day 3 etc. up to 365 days maybe. Or however long needed. I would have to make some changes in the text. I probably cannot mention cocaine. I wonder how does that work? Making these sort of changes will definitely change the book. And I am wondering is that the route I would like to go. Maybe, I might change the order of the entries too. I need an apartment and a printer to print each individually and space to organize the entries. So, I have a printer so all I need is paper for that part and time. I do not know when I will have an apartment though. It could be as soon as a couple of weeks. I only have 50 something pages left in this journal. So, that is good. I could write a book based off my notes which flash in and out of focus going from Wayne State University, into the underworld, back to Wayne State University, then to jail or the hospital, to current setting. How does that sound? I think I might need to learn Scrivener. Like, how does the file system work? How much easier would it be to use this system rather than doing it by hand? It seems like it might be easier but, I do not know. I really need to make an outline.

Well, I began the year playing music and I wonder is this my higher brain working for the better. I put down Cliff as a source of income of unknown amount. This is because I am an Herb Grower and I do not yet know the results as I have not finished let alone began the farm. I am still trying to get seeds from James. He said he would get back to me about that. So, I do not know, I guess, he needed to call someone first. Cliff though, I have seen him with the plants already. So, it is just a matter of having a light, a place to grow it and all the other things that go into growing it as well I will need a place to reside. So, that may be combined into a growing area and a living area so I hope that North Hill Farms will provide this for me. Sure, I worry about getting food in although, if I grow it, it should not be as much as a problem. I could grow vegetables and herbs too. So, that would be good. I opened that letter from Shermeta Law Group. The only thing I was impressed with was how quickly they try to scam you into making agreements which may be unfavorable. So, I guess they are pretty desperate. There is about a week to go until my next check comes. I will be getting $600. I would like to get some more journals, some more Uniball pens, some paper for printing, a month supply of eggs, a month supply of coffee. cigarettes. Well, that is about $200. I will have $400 left over. I might still get the microwave and maybe $250 worth of weed. I do not know. I might quit for a while. It is hard to say at this point. With restrictions on movement it will not be the time to move I do not think. I could be wrong though. I need to buy a light. I may do this if I receive government funds in excess of $1000. Any less and I might get something else. I am not really sure how economical it is to grow weed because the price may come way down. That will take time though and I could make a little money in the meantime. I made egg salad for a snack. I might have another sandwich later after I take my medicine and take a shower.

I sent a message at 19:39 to i49 about getting 3 seeds of each: Chocolope, Northern Lights, Blueberry, Purple Kush and Strawberry Cough. I also, asked if they deliver to Michigan. I am pretty sure they have the seeds. I am not sure how long they have been operating. I do not think BC Seed will deliver. If they do it must be in some inconspicuous type of way. I am trying to smoke every hour now. I guess, I have been smoking too much and even every hour is bad. I do not know what to do about this because it is so stressful. At least I still have weed. That may last 2 or 3 weeks. So, I have to be prepared to get some more before May. James had wanted to come today but, I did not have the money until next Wednesday on the first. Then we are supposed to be getting $1,200. I do not know when though. I guess, pretty soon. Probably, nothing before the first though. These are really fantastic times. With the coronavirus shutting down all businesses for weeks. It is sort of like some sort of time holiday. From mid-March till Easter which is April 12th. Sure, we will get extra money just to stay home. That and there is less of a chance of us getting sick at an inopportune time so it really is a time of tightening up. Even things like crackers, coffee, snacks, eggs, yogurt, cheese, olives, pickles, waffles and whatever else I would like to add or subtract. I think I will go and make some waffles. That would be good.

What they do not tell you about psychiatric hospitals is that the furniture will be super heavy. Do not get me wrong some people may lift it but, it is not easy to do unless you have sizeable muscles. This includes most things like chairs, couches, tables, television, I mean entertainment center, bookshelf. Some things are screwed to the ground like the beds. In the doctor's office things may be different. There are little things like books and paper. I do not know what else maybe, a computer. I guess the doctor would not tolerate people throwing things in his office. You are lucky though if they let you bring your drink with you. It is one more thing you may throw if you really have to. You will look forward to things like going outside, meals and snacks. Taking a shower will have the power to make you feel better. There is one place which is the source for books. And if you are like me you will have plenty to read as you stay. Nearing the time you are to leave the hospital you will get to go on trips or to a canteen. Candy bars are at the Canteen. So are pops. Only caffeine-free pops though. On trips you may get caffeine drinks. Burger King, Starbright and Taco Bell were I think most common. Except, maybe, not Taco Bell. I guess, they knew we were from the hospital. The food was good. Sometimes, a staff would bring back food. Like, Taco Bell, Kentucky Fried Chicken or McDonalds if you were like me. Sometimes staff will get you caffeinated pop and you may keep coffee. If you are smart you will get the single serve instant coffee for coffee at almost any time. I try to keep paper to write or draw on. Paper is a commodity. Sandwiches and snacks may go for $1 if you have it. I do not know if it is good or bad that you may make money selling these. I guess you cannot really do this at the Forensic Center. Except, I used to get checks from people at the Forensic Center. Smitty used to send checks all the time. Well, occasionally. Only if he was getting something more or less. I was checking my weight and I am at 212.6 lbs. So, that is pretty good. I should check my papers with Dr. Jaiyeoba. I may have already reached my goal. I do not know. I have not reached my exercise goal. This is a problem. At first, I was shoveling snow, then I was walking to the store, some home exercises, now nothing and mainly due to the coronavirus. Actually, also because I do not have money to spend. This will all change next Wednesday. So, in about 5 days really 4 days and a few hours. I have just under seven packs of cigarettes. So, I think I have enough. I have a couple of dollars in change. I am not sure what I want to get. I should get spinach. What else? I do not even know how much spinach is. I do not think I have enough for eggs. Those are about $2.50. Mushrooms probably cost too much.

I am beginning to think maybe, I should take my writings and create a fictional piece. An ambitious undertaking to say the least will require me to devote much energy to the project. I think if I had my own apartment the writing would reflect the time spent living in whatever location I choose to live. I am trying to think how I would go about this task. It would not necessarily be too different from what I am now doing, I guess. I could print out each entry individually and choose entries to develop in further details. I could combine entries to make things more elaborate and I could cut, splice and fenagle, as necessary. How does that sound? It would, actually, be a very complex task. No amount of foresight would assist the project. Again, we return to the one-shot deal. How do you retain elements of the one shot deal if it takes so much time to write a book. I could write at the same time each day and further write for the same period of time. I do not know. Would that work? I could just continue writing entries as I am doing so now and when inspiration arrives I will write my book. I wish I could just write my book and be done with it but, I see that is not going to happen. There are too many legal obstacles in writing a memoir. Sure, most of what I have written is in accordance with laws concerning that matter. It is the details though and the publisher will find ultimately that the details on a whole will describe the difficulties in such a way that it is irrevertible. That is once they see it they will reject any product of that work as the fruit of illegality. So, this is my dilemma. How do I avoid these pitfalls. Just writing every day I should learn to write in such a way as to avoid these problems. If I think of my writing as a movement more than a work I would probably be better off. So, I should just present what I have and not worry myself too much about the details. The exposure will overcome the difficulties.

I have an idea for a computer program. First the document will be parsed for frequency of each letter of the alphabet. Then just knowing the numbers for frequency of each letter you may check frequency of words and even according to time. And there would be a list of the least frequent words. Then you could search for key phrases. Some of this you may already do. So, I would like a computer program that tells me this information. Then I could check frequency for different structures. For example how the sentence is phrased according to their parts of speech. But, then I would just be creating the data files for a grammar program. So, Jon called today. I said hi. Kelly's birthday was today also. She had a virtual celebration. I guess, that was nice. Nice for my niece. Kelly loves to see the family together.

I would like to dedicate this entry to Jah9. I would like to write. I would not like to write. My parents feed me healthy foods. They constantly hound me. I am getting a black girlfriend. They do not like it. She is Tanzanian, I hope. My parents use it as an excuse to treat me like a third-world citizen. I really like spicy foods. They have a bland diet. I am expanding my knowledge of different herbs. Ok. That is enough argumentative comparison. Well, I do not want to write about it but, I have hidden my wallet and I am thinking about hiding my journals too. Although, maybe, I will just hide this latest journal. I do not know maybe, I should just hide all of them just to be safe. I will keep the Digital Journal, the print-out by my bed or in the laptop case. I will keep the physical journal in different spots. The Veleria Diary will be in the desk. The Continuation wait, no, I would like to put The Veleria Diary in the shoe box. The Continuation will be with the medical Records. Que Sera Sera may go in the dresser I guess. And I will just sort of rotate from drawer to drawer. To begin I will just put it in the sock and underwear drawer. The two new journals I will keep on top of the desk and this journal will stay in the weed drawer. Except when I finish it then it will go to the laptop pocket and I might sneak it into the electronics box. Things may get very crazy if I do not keep my room in order. I really should not be leaving my room.

I am listening to It Is What It Is by E-40. Circumstances is about how if you have a good master plan there are sometimes penitentiary chances and to be aware of that. Not that there is anything inherently bad about any particular master plan. I think a lot of this has to do with emotions and risk. So, that is what I wanted to say. Well, I made some chicken curry. It is supposed to be an Indian recipe. It uses turmeric, coriander, paprika, garlic and cilantro. I am not sure what else. So, you add oil to a large pot and use one chopped onion. Then you add the chicken which is cut in one inch sections. About 2 lbs. worth. You cook till you see no pink. It takes at least 10 minutes. You have to keep stirring. Then you add the garlic and the ginger. So, I guess ginger has to be cooked longer. Someone says to marinate the chicken which I may do next time. Then you add the rest of the spices ground turmeric, coriander and cumin, 1/2 the amount of cumin. Cook for another minute. Then add 15 oz. crushed tomatoes plus 1 1/2 cups of chicken broth. And a cup of heavy cream. Then salt and pepper to taste. At the very end you add the fresh cilantro. I doubled the spices. The ginger you do not use as much maybe, 1/4 tsp. Just 3 cloves of garlic. It could use more though. The tomatoes turn out to be 1/2 a can. They are crushed tomatoes though. You have to let it cook for at least 30 minutes, I think is best. In general the recipe underestimates things as far as amount and time. It should be served with rice. I have white rice. When I have some, I will cook the rice. Someone recommends you let the curry sit for a few days before eating. I might do this. This means I will be eating it on Tuesday. So, I was thinking I like to write about food, girlfriends, books, moving, history, street things, religion, dreams, my dreams today were really bad so I do not want to write about them today. What else do I like to write about? I like to write about my friends and family. I like to write about love interests. It is not quite time to review this journal yet. But, in general that is some of the things I like to write about. Well, Hunter has got me eating these Corn Pops. Meghan and her family stopped by today. I was sleeping but, my Mom and Dad told me about it.

Well, I should get the $1,200 as I finish this journal. This timing would be perfect. But, what if I finish this journal tonight? It may be very hard to do this but, not impossible. I may be in a state where I would like the money tomorrow so that would be motivation to finish quicker. I am listening to Biggie and I am not listening to One More Chance but, this is what my iPod says. Now it sounds like a movie. Now it is working again. That is strange. Now they are writing letters because they miss me. I guess, I should not check my bank account until I finish this journal. Does that make sense? They say 2 more weeks. It seems like I would finish this journal before April 20th. I would have to stop writing for 2 weeks because I could finish this journal tonight. I have been paying way too much money for smoke. I need to quit and just see what I may get when I do begin smoking again. It really seems like I should only smoke if it is super convenient instead of how I am treating the situation right now. I would probably get better smoke that way. Right now, it is not nothing worth mentioning. Besides, I could run out of Hydroxyzine and before I quit. So, I should just go ahead and quit. Might as well move the smoke. I will just have to make the decision everyday to continue. So, I will put it with the electronics. Now, I left a little baggie of smoke and that will have to last me until I bring myself to quit. I should at least make it last me until I forget about the electronics portion. The only cure for not remembering is to keep writing. In that way, I may finish tonight. Well, maybe, if I do not stop writing I will forget to summarize the journal and the last and latest entry will serve this purpose. That is what I am paying for is the purpose of having Nikki on my Veleria account or file. Remember, in college I used to google Nikki and sometimes I would sit near the stairway and elevators near the television. I guess, I could see the registers. I guess I must have known when I was most likely to get her. Sometimes other people would ring me up and she would give me my food. So, actually, that is better in a way. I think Jimmy might have had a car and would give her a ride. I do not know though maybe, not. I just would see her rarely by Baskin Robbins and that is where Jimmy used to work. I guess I had the Celica when I used to give Jimmy a ride to Wabeek Country Club where I got him work. I think Nikki was probably working at Little Caesars at that point. I know I had the Celica when Nikki jumped in the car to buy a nick from me. That was behind Chatsworth Annex. So, that is where Gary worked. It is also the name of where they keep records for all those movies. Somewhere in California. I wish I had some California Orange. That is one of the most tasty forms of smoke you may get. I know Nikki must have enjoyed eating fast-food. I wonder how she would like my cooking. She might love it. That would be cool. One thing is for sure, Nikki would work almost every day. She seemed like she was always working. So much so, I would notice the days she was not working. She really was a favorite of mine. I guess, when I did the pastel drawing I was thinking of Nikki. It is always good if someone inspires you to do artwork. So, that is what I wanted to say. I am on page 68 of the Miles Davis autobiography. Miles is describing Bird as almost a god. So, this is how I would feel if I were with Nikki all of the time. Nikki was one of the first pretty girls I noticed while I began school. It was almost 2 years before she tried to talk to me. It was just to get weed. So, I should expect she will ask me again for weed if I make myself available on campus. This is the number one reason I should move into the city, I guess. Pontiac is a step in that direction. So, maybe, I should make that a necessary step towards moving downtown in Detroit. As far as Social Security, the best thing they may do is change the $2,000 limit on how much you may save even in cash. If they raised it to $10,000 or $15,000 I could afford a house. And if I could get a house near Wayne State that would be even better. I should check the values of houses on Commonwealth. I do not know though. There are other areas too. Like Forest has some nice houses. Wayne State is probably buying some of that real estate up. April is a good month to move in. I am pretty sure. $443 a month to move on Delaware sounds good with $1,200 I would need only about $700 to move. I could pay the $170 in bank charges and have about $300 left over. I guess it would be easier to get in at Delaware in this economy. For sure, it would be a bold move. I would have a one bedroom. I do not need to see a doctor yet. I may need antibiotics. I would live near Henry Ford Hospital so, I could go there in case of an emergency. I might have to get on a bus to get groceries. I would just have to time it right. Since school is out, there may be more kids out so I do not know. They would probably not be on the bus though. Other times I may get a ride. I do not know. I have been lagging behind at logging my data into my computer. This is one thing I may work on when I move. I will have plenty of time for my computers. I might even decide to write a computer program. That would be good. I think there is a way to learn how to program video games if I learn more about Adobe Photoshop and related suites. And, I have already began learning about that. If I live near campus, I might be more likely to run into someone with more knowledge on the subject. So, there is the Law Library, Undergraduate Library, Purdy/ Kresge Library and the Medical Library. There are probably other libraries I am not thinking of. There are places along Cass and Woodward. There are a number of new places near Mack and Martin Luther King. That area is so hood. I wonder maybe, I may find a nice place near there. If I may find one for under $450 per month. I should have $350 a month left. I could still pay the $140 I owe Shermeta and have $210 per month. So, one hundred on groceries and $100 for cigarettes and $10 for the rest. So, maybe it would have to be closer to $350 per month. So, I would have at least $100 per month extra. Then maybe, I would find another way to make extra money. Like, Wayne State is always doing experiments and the such. I could earn a participation fee. I do not know so long as it is less than $85 per month it would not count as income for taxes. And, I would get 1/3 for any amount over. I cannot believe it I am already at 1K. There is probably about 20 pages left to go. So, what do I want to write about? I am listening to Lil Wayne right now. The only thing that impressed me about his memoir was that it was so easy to do. All he had to do was give it a sort of structure and sort of limit the topics of discussion. He did not use date identifying information and he talked about time in the style that one event occurred before another. So, I am sure it jumps to different periods. Like, he does not talk about things which happen while he is sleeping. I do not think. He is writing about a cell. Jay-Z in his book Michael Dyson relates things according to his lyrics. So, it is different in that way. So, my to be read list is Miles Davis, Dyson and Lil Wayne. I sort of want to read Hills Like White Elephants by Hemingway. It is a story about abortion. So, I do not know how that would relate to me moving. It is probably just a reminder that I may be dealing with young women if I move. So, I should be aware of that. There are so many traps. I need to watch out for these pitfalls. I think Nikki is a safe choice because I have known of her for so long. So, there is that advantage. I know she loves her work. And work makes money. That is for sure. It looks as though there are 24 pages left to go. I could summarize the book here. It may be too early though. The eastside is sort of scary. Even though I did not find it too scary most of the time. There were times when things appeared scary because things like abandoned houses or buildings make things scary. Anything related to abandoned industry seems like that. Like, we are living in the past. So, that is what I wanted to say. I might hit 2.5k actually, 3.5k if I finish this journal this evening. What else may I think to write about? I think maybe, I will have to make arrangements to see Dr. Globerson, Dr. Berry and Dr. Barnett next. Add to that Dr. Jaiyeoba, I guess. Although that is less important. He is the reason I have been eating only one cookie per day. So, as long as I keep that up I should be good. Also, I need to lose 20 lbs. by July or June. So, actually, June. I do not think I will go back to school if I move. I will be one of those who live on campus but, do not depend on the school for financial security. And, this is a good thing. Any income from the school might be if I were offered employment. So, I do not know. I am pretty sure nobody is hiring people with no teeth. I do not feel like wearing the dentures. I would probably need implants to consider wearing teeth again. The technology is not there yet. Maybe, in ten years that might change.

**Moving Along**

Moving along, Dostoyevsky seems to linger on certain currents of thoughts and by arranging his thoughts into shaded descriptions he many times; writing a very long sentence separated by commas and probably semicolons. I believe Elizabeth Hardwick used to take advantage of the semicolon. I really should use it more often; so that is what I wanted to say. Maybe, I should look up an author who uses it extensively. Well, I read about semicolons and I learned that semicolons are used in a certain way but, people use it in different ways; so there is that. I should play around with the idea; since there are only so many ways, so many methods and this is what I do; so that is what I wanted to say. I thought a semicolon was used to describe the first clause in more detail or more general but, they were related. Well, I do not know where to put commas sometimes. I really need to take a grammar class. I could get some kind of grammar program; that would be good. I will just make a conscious effort; only appears to be hard. Well, this is my fifth journal; The second book in the series. I expect to complete this journal towards the end of May; probably in June. Maybe, I should read Kurt Vonnegut for ideas of how to use the semicolon. He is supposed to have used them differently. The book should be titled The Process of Moving. So, we have The Digital Journal, The Veleria Diary, The Continuation and Que Sera Sera. Next is The Process of Moving, Moving Along and a yet unnamed journal. I do not know if I said that right. Maybe, after I reread it a few times I will reconcile the difference but, for now I will keep writing. I have been thinking. I think I will drop a stack with Danny. Sour O.G. does sound good and he says he has it now. I am still waiting on the check though. It might be here next week. I will not be going against my word either. In May, I should get $140 from James again. Shermeta Law Group sent me an agreement in the mail today. I signed it and sent it back out. The agreement states I will pay $140 per month until April of next year until the agreement may be updated once again. I guess I will continue to pay $140 a month after that. As far as getting Purple Kush at the Jazz Festival, I will just have to save up until then. The dread, I may find at Griswold and Grand River at dusk on any given day during the festival. I will have to time it just right so that I may meet up with his scout. I guess he will be whispering trees. I saw the nurse today. She is not very good at giving me my shot. I told her I did not need to see the doctor. Dr. Z. or his office called me today. So, I guess he would like me to come in. My Apple subscription runs out today. So, I will have my library to listen to until I renew the subscription. I may be able to get 3 months free if I try after midnight. So, I do not know. My writing has been pretty steady the last couple of days. I have more than 7,500 words written, I guess. There is a lot of thinking and guesswork in my writing. So, that is what I wanted to say. I am waiting on dusk right now so, I may roll up and smoke. The kind I have now is pretty good but, I think Sour O.G. will be better. I have my Nintendo on. The game 1942 is in. I scored 77,700 points in the game I last played. It is a descent score but, I remember a time I could win the game, actually. So, I have my smoke with the electronic parts as of now. I guess that it is a reminder that in times of strife I may find resources there. Well, clearly, I am not ready to move at this time. 3 journals at the current rate is about 6 months. So, should I extend the move out date 6 months ahead of now and write 3 more journals before I consider moving? I do not know. This will give my writing time to take off. Although, actually, this may take years. If I extend the move out date the next opportunity in which to move would be in November. Remember, I am paying $140 per month so there is that consideration too. I should order more journals. I guess I will give my Dad money in May towards some more journals. Maybe, I will get five this time. That would be a 10-month supply. Remember, when I was on Linda Vista Drive and I thought the monitor I have for the Nintendo would make me invisible to Bamm and I could go out and smoke late at night even though it was not allowed. Well, I have the monitor on now. Who am I to fall in love again? It looks like a dream deferred. I guess I am waiting on the world to change. Maybe, sometime near the year 2040 I will become a minority. That is 20 years from now. Perhaps, dating Black women will not be seen unfavorable as it is now. I will be 64. It seems like such a long time to wait for my dream. Will it be worth it? I do not know. I wonder have I made some miscalculations. Or, is that just the price I have to pay in order to get things as I would like. The way the government is giving away money things may change sooner. So, I do not know. Well, I have been working towards my goal of 1k per day. It has been going pretty good. I have wrote about 500 words today. Just think 1,000 words per day is 365,000 words in a year. This is about 14 journals per year. Right now I am on pace to write about 6 journals per year. So, I am getting there. It is about double the output you would think 1,000 words per day would have me writing 5,000 words on a good day. Right now, my best is about 2.3k. This was yesterday. I started writing in Notes on my iPod. I realized my brain was still working. Maybe, if I get an editor they may tell me all the things I am doing well. That would be worth a lot of money; me thinking about making a book. I know an editor could show me how to write better. I do not know how much it would cost though. Although, the best way to edit writing is just to rewrite it if it is such a problem. It is time to take my girlfriend medication. I usually say I smoke a pack a day. 23-29 individual cigarettes per day is probably a better estimate. I went to CVS yesterday. So, I went to Speedway the same day. I am just beginning my third pack of grape cigarettes. I guess, it has been a day and a half. So, actually, I may be smoking 2 per day. That is too much but, what can I do? I need to increase my sleep. I would have to get a stronger prescription. That would be more girlfriend. So, I am down for that. It is hard to believe but, the more sleep I get the better the girlfriend I get. I cannot believe I used to sleep at State Hall. In that little room in the front you were supposed to be studying. Then the undergraduate Library you could spend the night there. I should tell Dr. Z. about this hydroxyzine to see if I may get some more of it. Right now it is 50 mg. Maybe, I could take 100 mg per day. I would only want to take it once per day though. I would have the best girlfriend if that is the case. That is like having Chocolate and Coacoa full-time. What would we do? I guess, we would probably watch football. I have been drinking iced-tea with lemon the past couple of nights. It seems as though my girlfriend is in Tennessee. I wonder why that is? I should save up my money. So many contrary thoughts. I wonder what the price of rent is in Tennessee. Things are so country there. I would rather live in Clearwater. I should look online and see how much it costs to live in Miami or South Beach. I could try Tampa. The internet says it costs $3,211 per month for 1 person to live comfortably in Tampa. I guess, rent is one third or $1,000 per month. I should send my writing to Detroit Writing Room just to see would they consider editing it. It might lead to something lucrative so that I may afford to live in Tampa. I should check Craigslist in Tampa and maybe I will create a posting. I could create my own career. I could write about my life. Maybe, I could explore the night life. Or, I could travel by day to see the city. I could write about my time spent there. You got to think about things though. Like, I get this shot every 2 weeks. So, I would have to somehow arrange to get it while I am there. I do not know who would pay me though. Like, who would be interested in that sort of writing? I almost have to test the waters in Detroit. Rather than just jump straight to Tampa. There are so many things to consider. Same with Tennessee. The state the country is in now it is probably better to just wait and see what opens up. These writing contests might lead to something good. I wanted to say this earlier. Misspelled words could represent thought blockages. Where your brain is having difficulty in deciding between ways. This semicolon business; me just developing my computer program. If you may use Adobe to scramble messages you should be able to use it to unscramble messages.

Well, I guess people haunt Craigslist. I might use the primetime design. So, out of 5,000 books I would make $10,000. If it sold a million copies I would make $2,000,000. An agent would only get 20% of the signing bonus. So, they would expect to make $1,000 to $20,000 unless I sell more books upfront. I will just have to let them know if I make any sort of deal just in case they found a better offer. I guess, the most exciting thing to happen today was my phone. It turns out my Apple subscription is good until midnight. It is going to be so hard to remember not to use a financial institution for one week. I mean what if the $1,200 comes early next week, how will I remember. No matter if my Dad or Mom tells me it has come or an e-mail. I will have to hide my card. I will put it with the electronics real quick.

It has now been about 2 days since I went on a 2.3k writing spree. I have been thinking about moving only in a superficial way though. This pandemic is stifling my plans. There is the location Cliff speaks of. But, I would rather move to Detroit and preferably near Wayne State. Money is an object. There has been no indication of my writing taking off. I sent Anna Leigh Clark a copy of my first book. She has not responded. I worry though. What will she make of my writing? Is my writing on par with the masters? Who knows? My Mom is having her writing group on Skype or some such program. She has been on it for more than an hour. So, that is good. I have not been thinking about the $1,200 so much now that I see much of my writing is considering spending it. At one point, I consider saving it. That is probably the best thought. If I made every day decisions with that amount of money in reserve I would be able to afford things like coffee and food. I could experiment with cooking. Usually, I would not look for recipes unless I actually, have the money to spend to buy the ingredients. Like, I would buy Italian dressing if I had some extra money. Right now, I just have $60 and to spend $3 on dressing would mean I might be a pack and a half short on cigarettes. That cigarette money is like gold. I know if I run out I might panic. And, that is not good. So, I have been doing breathing exercises. I hope that I may continue to do so. The motivation factor is lacking though. It really bothers me that I was unable to reach my goal. I mean, I did not save anything except $60. This will be spent by the end of the month. So, really, I did not save any money. While it is true the government may pay $1,200, I am $108.46 to the negative with the bank. This means I will get $1,091.64. And while this is enough to move, I do not know when the leasing offices might be open again. I need $886 to move into a one bedroom. My income is $600 per month until I may get Social Security to change it. This would give me $147 to get through every month until I make that change. Timing the move till the middle of the month may help. I could probably get the changes before Social Security sends the money again. I almost have to move as soon as the money arrives. I could get the apartment and move-in later. And, do not forget about the $140 I pay Shermeta Law Group. My best bet is to start over. I will write 3 more journal and move in November. This will give me enough time to get what I need to get as far as a chair, a microwave, pots, pans, utensils, star globe, end table, maybe, a bed, what else? It is April. So, May, June, July, August, September, October and November. That is 7 months. My income will be $4,200. $140 x 7 = $980. So, nearly $1,000 will go to Shermeta that leaves about $2,100 in payments. So, really, I will have $3,200 to use between now and November. Actually, I would like to pay down the debt. So, if I get extra money I will consider that. $800 - $140 = $660. Now you have got to think my income will be $660 in December if I move and continue with payments. If rent is $443 the spending money will be $217 after rent is paid. This leaves $117 for groceries and other things. And since that is not enough I will not be able to move in November unless something else changes. I might find employment. So, there is that possibility. It is closer, one step closer to moving and maybe it may take 2 years to move. With this journal as an aid I am sure I am way ahead of where I would have been had I not kept a journal. I am, actually, pretty sick of talking about moving. I mean it should not require this much planning. I mean, is it really worth the effort? I still would like to write though. What may I do right now to help me accomplish my goals? Well, for sure breathing exercises would be good to do. Reading might be good. I guess I could read Writing New York. That would be good. I could plan another meal and see if my Mom will take me to the store again. I would need to see what ingredients I need. It may be too soon to do that. I guess, I am lacking faith. I need faith that things will get better. **They say you cannot let someone else’s insecurities affect you to the point you acquire them. It is not a good look.** At least by November, I will have about half of my debt paid. So, that is good. Things may change for the better. I just have to give it a chance.

Well, the plan is for the money to come some time after midnight. In which case I will have money Monday to get some Chocolope from Green Genie on McNichols in Detroit. I may have to take the bus. I cannot believe I have to wear a turquoise bandana. I would have to do some serious planning to get Chocolope. In that case I should look over my receipts. Well, I cut them up. I do not like to cut the bank receipts. Now I need paper for the printer and Microsoft Word for both computers. Then I can log in my receipt data. I should check and see how big of a paper I may use. Well, I could do the receipts by hand. Then log the data into the computer later after I get Microsoft Word. Also, I could do them by hand then use Dad’s computer since he already has Microsoft Word. Although, I would like to be independent. So, I do not know. It looks like it only uses 8 ½ x 11 paper. It was a cheap printer.

Well, writing in my journal should not be stopped just because I have not finished typing my last journal into the computer. I was thinking though, about Chocolope. I should get 2 ounces of Chocolope for $800. I do not know how much I should be trying Hawaiian Runtz. According to the literature the type of weed I smoke determines the type of girlfriend I have. Since best is to have one girlfriend it follows I should smoke one type of weed. To mix the two might not be all bad though. I guess, maybe, I should not be so strict in the interpretation. Maybe, different types or kinds of weed determines some women over others. So, there is actually, a parent plant that is the source of a mixed offspring. That sounds more accurate. So, for the most part, I am excited to be able to try this new girlfriend no matter what mix she is. She will be mostly pure Chocolate Thai and Kush parents. I guess with a little Hawaiian Runtz flavor. I can kind of imagine a girl looking chocolate. She will be a shade of white brown, I guess. I am waiting on my feet to warm up. I guess we get our money tomorrow. Maybe, it might be very early in the morning. I have an alarm set. At 3:00, or so, I will be checking my account. Maybe, I should look at it like this. I got Chocolope and Hawaiian Runtz and it may equal Cookie Dough seeds. So, I may get an ounce of Chocolope, an ounce of Cookie Dough and maybe a sample of Hawaiian Runtz. I wonder is Cantaloupe a flavor because the name Chocolope sounds like it may have a fruity flavor to it. Plus, I have Gorilla Glue and Sour Diesel. So, I do not know. Gorilla Glue is definitely Natasha. I do not know the name of what Sour Diesel is. Raven seems like Sour Diesel because when I smoked it I would see her, I guess. I do not know. I guess I do not want to forget about Cookie Dough seeds. I could look online for the origins of different kinds. Some are obvious while others may not be. Bad is such a relative term. I think more appropriate is finding the right kinds of flavors that best suit you. Like, I already know I like the taste of chocolate, blueberry, strawberry, bubble gum, melon and I am not sure of what else? Pineapple sounds like it might be good. I guess, star names are cool. Like, Northern Lights or Dark Star. I just need to stay away from any male type names with my weed unless I alter my theory of life. And, since I am not going to do that they should be female names and associations. So, that is what I wanted to say. Looks like I am getting Big Ape, Peanut Butter Breath, Gorilla Cookie, Chocolope, Hawaiian Runtz, Wedding Cake and Sherbert Cookie along with some Cookie seeds. Or, it might be I have to choose 3 different kinds. I would choose Chocolope, Wedding Cake and Peanut Butter Breath, I guess. Big Ape sounds good too. I guess, so does Hawaiian Runtz.

I would like the kind I like. Chocolope is the number one concern. I do not need all these other kinds. I guess, Chocolope is a mix between Chocolate Thai and Cantaloupe Haze. So, those two are of secondary concern. If I have to buy all these kinds I do not like I will be setting myself up for failure. And, I do not like if that were to happen. Well, Anna Leigh Clark wrote back. She did not have the capacity to entertain my suggestion to read my manuscript. Perhaps, another may have the capacity to. So, I have created a mailing list mostly it is just doctors, a couple of judges and The Novi Public Library Acquisitions. I have printed 31 copies of Anna Clark’s email response. I will try mail out the people on my list tomorrow. I do not have 31 people on the list yet. Maybe, I will add some attorneys. I think maybe, I will wait until I finish the list. Let us see who I may find online as far as attorneys. OK, I am up to 22 in number. I will need to get ink cartridges. I do not know which kind I need yet. I need at least 3 x 500 sheets of paper. Also, I need to get Microsoft Word. I will need envelopes and stamps as well. I do not know how much it will cost. I might have envelopes already. I will need stamps though. So, in each envelope I will have my business card. My manuscript, an email from Anna Clark and perhaps an introduction letter. I do not know yet, if I will personalize the mailing or not yet. I may add other things as they become available. Like, I could add the email from Austin Macauley.

Looking at this letter, I mean email, from Anna Leigh Clark I am seriously touched she refers to me as a colleague. My work is done and at the same time I have only begun. She says she has seen it yet, she has not read it. You got to think though she has read enough of it to know that indeed, I have been working diligently. I do not know when I, myself, will consider myself a writer. I know I have been busy for the past year or so but, does it not require something more. Anna obviously sees something more in my writing. She has a book which The New York Times considers a best read so any comment from her has an additional prominence to it. Well, James is about to bring me 2-2.5 ounces of Chocolope so that is exciting. I am still waiting on my money though. So, I have to get that first. Writing on a daily basis seems like it has really paid off in terms of respect. There is something to be said about someone who spends their time deep in thought. It is the progress of humankind. I mean, it is sort a of evolutionary trait that is well-regarded. Anna she writes about An American Tragedy which is the case of Flint. The tragedy in my life is definitely me losing custody and parental rights to my son, Bryson. But, all is not as it appears because he was raised well despite the tragedy of losing him. He is still living well so that is good. You got to think doctors, lawyers and judges will be impressed by my work because it is probably something they would wish to do in their lifetime. I am really excited that my letter will be received by Tammy. I consider Tammy to be influential. I guess, my whole list is influential though. I may find my work being queried more frequently in another day or so due to the mailing. I guess, 21 people will be expanding my word. Remember, I come from the Caro current of thought.

What are the implications of the bank making the first payment? Well, I did pay some. I paid $37.24 out of $140. So, the bank paid $108.46. Really, though, I paid $67.24 with the bank fee. I will have to look at my papers.

So, this number 6724 keeps coming up. It is in these amounts. It is in the account number. I guess, it is in the theme the account number is 7462. What I could do is? It seems as they chose 420 and 420 combinations. As is shown in the date on the letter. 47 appears in the balance when the 7 expands from 313 the 4 from 22. That is the addition of 2 and 2. In the file name the 6 is created by 798. 15. 6. 274 where the 7 appears between the 24. So, actually, this document represents my weed expenditures. I should look for the number 157 and 1157. What else? It is pretty clear 420 and 157 are weed. The account number is like 19 or woman. So, I am wondering how I may negotiate $1,416? 800 is going towards Chocolope. So, $616 or $140 + $140 + $326. LITX must describe my writing. I wonder why the X though. Maybe, it stands for tix or love tickets. I guess, I am selling love tickets. On 4/20/2020 I see Dr. Jaiyeoba. Most likely, I have met my weight goals. I have not begun my exercise goals other than when I went to the store and did weights, jumping jacks, push-ups and sit-ups. Stretching was a personal goal unrelated to the goals I set with Dr. Jaiyeoba. Also, I believe I ate less than 1 cookie per day. Even if a couple of times maybe 5 times I ate more than one in a 24-hour period. The dietician goals were met at first, actually, eating more. The coronavirus were circumstances beyond my control. So, stores were more difficult for me to get to not that I really have the money. It could be that I get the stimulus money on 4/20/2020. Maybe, after I see the doctor. This would make good sense. On 420 the number 820 appears or 100. This appears in the account number. Outstanding balance is 11 or Nikki. Account is also known as Veleria. File number is a combination of the time and the prime 420 and 157. This may also be seen as 667. The balance is the wheel number 137 which transposes to 317 and 731 and 371 and 173. And do not forget about 713. 3! Or 3 x 2 or 6 combinations. So, paying the weed man must have the same effect as paying the creditor. I need to review what Dr. Jaiyeoba said in my journal. I think I have seen him once but, I write about him a few times afterwards, like today. Wait, I almost forgot I can set star alarms. I figured out a way to set them up for a week in advance. Actually, that is pretty hard to do maybe, I should choose a star for each day. That would not really work though because I could only plan a week in advance. Well, tomorrow they are all set to go off. Now it is time to read about Dr. Jaiyeoba. I need to buy raisins, protein shakes, black-eyed peas, beef, chicken and eggs. Hydroxyzine has resulted in me smoking less. So, I should bring that up. Well, that is about it. I guess, in my subconscious I will be thinking of Chocolope.

I got a microwave today. I think it works. Somebody was tossing it. So, I have it now. I smoked earlier today. My parents went down to my sister’s. I have a headache. It is pretty bad. I meet with Dr. Jaiyeoba tomorrow on the computer. So, I will be up about 7:30. That is if I can get to sleep tonight. Well, I am really happy I got a microwave. For free too.

I was reading online on how to turn a journal into a book. One piece of advice was not to spread the writing around. Let your words hold power. They lose power by being spread around, I guess. So, I would like to craft a novel. I am falling behind in keeping my journal typed up. I need to work on that. Also, I need to expand my key word list. I keep thinking Scrivener will help me manage my writing. I need to ask Dad if he could tell me how Scrivener actually works. That would be useful. I really should do more work in compiling my book. I guess, labeling each date with a number and a star might prove useful. A book is such a big undertaking. It must be fit to print when presented to a publisher. That is probably the mistake I made. I must edit it! This is so much work. I would like to be in a certain frame of mind when I edit it. They recommend this too. Write hot, edit cool. I guess, I did my job for the year. I set the password to Nikki regulations. This was on a government website. So, you know they can see it when I go into the Social Security office. Well, what can you do? The date is 420 and the time I logged in is 20:41. I tried to get in at 20:40 but, it would not let me. Nikki appears from behind the deep fryers. She is the business model for Burger King. Her eyes sparkle as she takes my order. I am ordering her. So, that is what I wanted to say. I am probably pretty high on her sales list. So, that is good. There are probably all kinds of little things she does. But, I just notice the sparkles. I have written 38 pages in 13 days. So, one more page actually this page I am on now would be 3 pages per day. Over a year’s time that is 365 x 3 – 1095 pages which is about 6 journals, I guess. So, 3 pages per day is equal to six journals per year or one journal every two months. So, that is a pretty good pace. So, I saw Dr. Jaiyeoba today. He would like me to lose 22 lbs. I would be 187. So, that is one of those numbers. He was hard to see. I guess, the lighting was bad. I see him again in 6 months. So, October. I am writing better than an average day. I am on about 4 pages. I should be done with this journal towards the beginning of May. That is if my calculations are right. I took my hydroxyzine. The so-called girlfriend drug. I guess, it makes me want a girlfriend more than I do now. The most important part is for me to take it every day. Why is that? Remember, I did not take it at first last night and I got a headache and my back was real tight. The headache was the worst part. It makes sense that hydroxyzine would solve that problem. **Quirky writing may be said to be good to read.**

I need clothes. With my extra money from the stimulus, not the part allocated to Chocolope, I should buy clothes maybe, from Eastbay. Eastbay, Macy’s, Footlocker and Kohl’s are the main websites. I could order from an outlet store. While I am at it, I should get a pair of shoes. I will have to look at the online catalogs. I need more sweats. A pair of low-tops like the ones I have. Maybe, a hoodie or two. I could order from Customized Girl. I am sort of interested to see what Macy’s has. They sell discount designer fashions. Let me see how much it costs. I will give myself $160 + $250 or $410. Well, I am at $200.00. I found a floral hoodie, Fila VFiles track pants and a pair of low-top shoes by Fila. I may still make a design on Customized Girl. I do not know. I wish I could buy a beaver fur coat. If I find one for $200 I may get it. Well, I found a cool leather coat for $130. I guess, I have $60 left over. Best to get groceries with the rest. So, Fila shoes, Nike floral hoodie, VFiles track pants, leather coat and groceries. Maybe, I will load up on Colombian coffee. Now, I have spent my stimulus and May’s SSI money. This seems like it is a good plan.

Well, I just took that pill again. I was thinking about relationship ideas. Namely, I was thinking about women on the rebound. Typically, in my dating habits my women were trying to get through a difficult time. This should be the same thing as E-40 was talking about. It implies saving. So, I am not trying to get into that type of situation. I guess, it sort of depends on so many factors. Human beings are very complex. So, keep that in mind. Sure, we simplify things but, all in all, things will vary. So, there are things that best friends will say. I guess James liked the Chocolope. Last time I talked to Cliff he had an important call coming in. I told him I found a person who publishes books. So, I was working on a deal. So, anyways, I hung up so he could get his important call. The clerks at the stores are sort of like friends, I guess. Most of them are women. I was thinking taking this pill does produce a response in my writing. I guess, so long as there are no contraindications I should keep taking it. I have not noticed any side effect except I sleep more. Maybe, an increase in dreaming. It definitely calms me down so that is a girlfriend trait. I guess, though if I get a girlfriend I will not need to take it anymore. I guess, that is how it works.

I just took my hydroxyzine. The alarm went off as I was reading about Ayanna. The alarm is set for 9:59 so like the prime 599. I am listening to Black Eyed Peas. Well, I have not played guitar in a while. Capacity is mentioned in improving on the amount of time I practice. Exercise is said to improve this. It is also an avenue to quit smoking. Once I get this Chocolope, now a few days away, I should begin playing guitar more. I could begin tonight if I take my instrument to the basement. I do not know though, I might just wait until I get the Chocolope. I should be able to practice until about 10:00 if I move it to the basement. I could play down there if my Dad is taking a nap during the day, I guess. So, I am planning on getting clothes, shoes, a coat, parsley, cilantro and mushrooms. I think I will go with Nike clothes since that is the kind of pants Mom got. So, Nike shoes and I already picked out a floral design hoodie which is Nike. I looked at a leather coat. I do not know yet if I will get it. I will have to deal with no pockets. So, maybe, not. I think one with pockets probably costs too much and I only have $400 to spend by the time Friday rolls around. I guess, I will not get the VFiles pants now because those are Fila. I may get them at a later date. I do not know. I found out today that Stephen King writes 6 pages per day or 360 over a 2 month period. So, he writes twice as much as me. I guess, to be on par with Stephen King, I need to double my output. It would not be too difficult to do considering I am already about halfway there. About girlfriends, I should have one that is really into reading books. She does not have to be my only girlfriend. And she does not necessarily have to read my writing. Anyways, I may probably find one at the library or the bookstore. I guess, we are still in quarantine though. Pretty soon, things will open up again. Another month, maybe. Might be 6 months. Nobody really knows for sure. I need to type my fourth journal into the computer. I am about a third of the way done with that. Forest of a 1,000 daemons is well-read in Nigeria and Wole Soyinka has a translation which I may get next. I, also, would like to get Collected Stories by Isaac Bashevis Singer. What else? I need a copy of the Louis Ferdinand-Celine book. Journey to the End of the Night. Hazard of New Fortunes might be good. There are some books that describe an early New York and I guess, my Writing New York book reveals some of them. So, I could try to find some of those books. One thing is for certain, I have not been reading too many books as of late. I need a good copy of Mary Kingsley’s books. Same with Isak Dinesen. I remember one of her books talks about prime numbers. I should look deeper into some of these African writers as well. Instead of clothes I could get $400 worth of books. There is an idea and I am getting smoke. Pretty soon, with this Chocolope I will attract my Black female consort. I will have about a 4 month supply if I get 2 ounces. My next order of business is to look at some of these African writers. That reminds me my Alabama Noir book has not arrived yet. I wonder if that was delayed because of the coronavirus. I think it said April, 2020 even though I do not have money in the account to cover it. One more page and I will have caught up with Stephen King for the night. Actually, if someone asks me how much do I write I may say I write as much as Stephen King. Actually, the goal is 10 pages a night. It is as though King has set the bar low. Really, though I would like this journal done by June. I should be halfway complete in the next 10 days. That would be about 60 pages on the King itinerary. I wonder though what has Wole Soyinka written that I might like to read? I will have to take a closer look at Nairobi Noir. I kind of want to just buy the books by each author then worry more about which one I would like to read first. Even if I do not want to read it right away at least I will have it around in case that time crops up. I am sort of interested to know how Elizabeth Hardwick came up with her style. I read The Cafeteria by Singer the other day. It remains to be good reading. That is probably why I decided I wanted to get Collected Stories. I sort of wish I had fans to interact with. I would like to be a prolific writer. I do not want my writing to be in short supply. My goal is to write 365,000 words per year. Not every word has to be in the book but, since I am like a beat writer there will not be too many changes. There may be some anthologies of my best work and yes, I am still working on a book of poems. I do not know. Maybe, I may learn how to write haiku. That would be useful. A haiku is a 3 line poem which is five syllables, seven syllables and five syllables. So, seventeen syllables all together. Matsuo Basho has a collection of poems called The Narrow Road To The Deep North. So, I would like to get that. I sent a copy of my manuscript to Dr. Chairmamilla today. I still need to get a copy to Dr. Baveneni. Maybe, when I finish the next journal and type it into my computer I will send Dr. Baveneni my 2 books. I expect to finish the next journal by August. That is pretty good to have 2 books in a year and a half. With identity being the focus so I guess, this novel writing could take off at any moment. So long as people are gaining good experience my fan base should increase quite rapidly. Well, I may say I have almost 10 pages of good clean prose better than the typical Stephen King writing which is only 6 pages. I do not know he might write 6 pages on a large art pad in tiny writing. So, there is that to consider. I do not know why I am making him the competition. I guess, I would like fierce competitors. That way if I am winning it will make me look so much better. Well, I am glad Dr. Berry encouraged me to write more. She asked me if I was writing. It feels good to say yes. Unlike when Lorinda asks me for money. I say yes but, it does not feel good in that sort of way. I guess, I was successful in not giving away money last year. The only person I gave away money to this year I guess, was my Mom. She did not really spend it how I would have liked her to spend it I do not think. I would have liked it if she had spent the money on groceries. At least. So, I would have more things that I like in the refrigerator. I would like to see her get hot chocolate next. I am not going to press the issue though and I might just get it myself. I still have not opened this television probably because I have nowhere to put it. Same with the DVD player. I really would like to know more about Castor. I know it is part of the Gemini constellation. Pollux and Castor are the twins. So, instead of getting my star book out, I could look for Pollux in my journal and see what I wrote. Anyways, I would like to write about stars. I guess, I have some studying to do. I better get out my star book. So, I have been reading about Fomalhaut since it comes up so often. It is described as a lonely star, placid and melancholy. It is the mouth of the fish in Pisces. It appears in the southern sky not for very long during August, September, October, November and December. Then it disappears to the southern latitudes for the next 7 months. It is one of the “royal” stars. The other 3 “royal” stars are Regulus, Antares and Aldebaran. Maybe, if I need something to write about tomorrow I will get my star book out again.

I talked to Jeannie today. She always cheers me up. I talked about my weekend which was slow. I found out the IRS website updated my payment information on Sunday. I talked to her about my journaling. I told her I wrote 11 pages last night. I have been averaging 3 pages per day but, my goal is 10 pages per day. She said if she has a research paper to do she knows who to call. I asked her if she was in school. She said no, not with the quarantine. Jeannie said the best thing to do was to stay inside and stay safe. Also, I should remain positive in my outlook. We talked about my situation with debt collectors and how I worked out a payment plan of $140 per month. Jeannie says when she writes and then types it up she will make many edits. So, that is something I do not do. At least, not yet. I do make some minor corrections but, not much. Maybe, when I have more time I will edit my book some more. I told her by August I should have enough material for 2 books. This is in a year and a half of work. So, that is good. My parents were fighting over the lawn maintenance and whether to pay him. I think my Dad was right in that there was nothing to be done yet. My Mom still wanted to pay him. This would have been a bad financial decision. At least, in the short-term. My neighbors cut down one of their trees in the afternoon. So, I have not been sleeping well this morning or afternoon. Even now, I feel kind of tired. It is still early in the day as far as writing is concerned so I still may be able to reach my goal of 1,000 words if I continue through the evening. My biggest obstacle is I am not typing up my previous journal. I told Jeannie this. Also, I told her I planned on getting some books and groceries with the stimulus money. I did not want to mention the Chocolope. Chocolope is the main thing I would like to get. I just did not feel comfortable talking about it. I did not want her to ruin my plans. And there are some technicalities which arise as a result of the transaction. So, I just wanted to mention that here. Hunter released his movie The Big Score. It is about 13 minutes long. My Dad sold his iPhone today so I guess he made some of his money back. I am sure we will be hearing more about it in the future. I have not heard any news about Kelly so hopefully, she is doing well too. Just two more days and I should have my Chocolope. I cannot wait. Aldebaran is known as The Follower. It is in the night sky 8 months out of the year. It may be seen in the dawn hours in July or rising at sunset in September. The star disappears some time in May reappearing in July. It is a first magnitude star. It is the 14th brightest star in the night sky. Aldebaran is the eye of the bull in the constellation Taurus. It is said to be a reddish color. It is near the Pleiades and the Hyades. I should be able to see it in the sky it being not quite May. I guess, it would have to be pretty late to catch a glimpse of it. I noticed the Big Dipper is overhead in the night sky around midnight. What star do I want to read about next? I do not know. I should read about Regulus and Antares to round out the “royal” stars. Regulus rises in February just as the sun sets. Regulus is in the constellation of Leo. The heart of the lion is Regulus. Denebola or the tail of the lion is also notable. The Leonid meteors appear in this part of the sky. Antares lies in the constellation of Scorpius. The longest day of the year marks its zenith in the southern sky at around 10:00. Antares is not visible in the northern latitudes. I do not believe. It is said to be a red star. I do not know if I have seen it in my travels. Antares is said to have a companion star which is bright green in contrast to its reddish glow. It is not visible to the unaided eye. You may not help but, think when you attend a festival you might catch a glimpse of a star in human form. Perhaps, when a star is at the opposite end of its transit the stardust coalesces to human form. At least, that is my thoughts on the subject. It really helps to read as I write and I have been doing this. I take a book in this case The Friendly Stars and turn to a chapter describing a certain star and take notes as I read. So, I am just writing it here as a reminder as something to be done. For longer excerpts, it does not work as well just because there is so much material to go over. But, you get the idea. So, I am doing pretty well working on my seventh page for the night. I do not know. Should I continue to read about stars? Well, I went back to reading Nairobi Noir. The story I read by Peter Kimani is called Blood Sister. It is about a native Kenyan relationship between a black man and a white woman. The end of the story reveals a sort of bitterness the white woman also known as Jackie felt towards the Nairobian male. It is sad one would choose to take their bitterness so far. While it is true the man from Kibra lied to her about his relationship it does not justify the treatment considering people are people. That is just me personally. For example, I rarely bring up the topic of color in describing my past relationships not because it is not important more because I do not want to delve into the politics of interracial dating and would rather tell the story without being confined to such a parochial view of the world. Well, I guess, this story did not reveal too much that I did not really know. It just shows though that the cooler head will prevail. Even if that takes longer to show itself. In For Our Mothers by Wanjiku wa Ngugi the main character Samina breaks a promise to her mother she made after the tragic loss of her brother, I think, his name was Paul and returns after a successful heist to find her mother dead. The money she would have made would have allowed her mother to get the medicine and treatment she needed to recover. The tale told is basically rooted in the idea that it is bad to steal. Well, I have been doing well now I have just a page and a half to go to accomplish my goal for the day. Today will be the second day I have attained my goal in a row. I do not know how many days I have wrote at least 1,000 words but, it is becoming more common, I suppose. It is good though, I am reading from Nairobi Noir again. It may be my first book I complete reading this year. So, that is good. Actually, I think my method of making a book is superior to many methods. First, I take paper. Then I apply ink. Then I collect copies. Then I make folders. Even with banking items. Creditors. Receipts. I used to write on the receipts. In different color ink. Sometimes I staple 2 or more pages together, sometimes I buy a book with blank pages and then fill them up. I have 4 completed. This one will be the fifth. And I do not edit at this point. Instead I rewrite exactly what I would like to say in that way I do not lose information. So, there is always a back-up copy made. I do this on my computer. If I get crafty, I do not usually do this but, I change numbers and colors to square dots of color. I will keep track of time and dates and stars. I will convert days into primes. Also, I like to keep track of word count. I revise very slowly. Like, for example, probably, my last revision I edited out some last names. This gives the novel a more informal feel to it. **Also, the errors in spelling, grammar and completeness are thought about much longer. And so, it takes a long time to write a book with my method. I like to read books and write about the books I have read.** I do not usually quote people unless it gives the sentence more meaning. Sometimes I will borrow a phrase or lyric. **This is just evidence of how hard it is to copyright things. Yet, you get better at it.** Well, I am at my goal. Have a nice day. The fact that I made expedient progress in a brief conversation is evidence of a favorable outcome for me. The work was done in minutes. The amount of money involved was over $3,000 23 or 24 payments of $140. And the initial payment is mostly government funded even the bank fees, $33, are going to be paid by the stimulus. Do not forget in about 2 more days I should be smoking Chocolope. And weed it has this super power to eliminate stress. People know this so they leave you alone once you do finally get it. So, that is not bad yet. Maybe, mild. Like, you know someone got their money Monday because why else would you cut down a tree. Trees are worth money. But, to who? Remember at Common Ground when I told the Asplunda crew I think they were called that I had a friend who made art out of the larger cuttings. Well, actually, I guess I was the friend. I gave Dave W. two of the pieces and he stained them and made them end tables I guess. The tree was called Honey Locust without thorns. It was pretty heavy. I think I have my work down in the basement. That would be interesting to look at again. Well, I keep track of stars. Trees grow by starlight. I am certain of this. In a way I am keeping track of trees. I am listening to Kodak Black and Institution was on earlier he says he is just getting fat by being in there I guess he is talking to his girlfriend in a letter although, he calls it a kite. Well, there is so much to write about. Listing things is one of my favorite things to do. I cannot think of anything that I would enjoy listing except stars. So, keeping track of stars is like keeping track of something that moves about 4 minutes backwards each day. And for me at 15 points during the day. So, I guess it is like a dial. You may dial into certain intervals. I do not know what it means though. It makes my life easier I know that. At some point, I guess, I will mix in the information with the receipts and documents. The receipts have time data where as the documents may only have day information. It still may be useful though. I am not in the mood to type on my computer but, maybe, when I get the Chocolope things will be different. I will want to play guitar more. I will enjoy typing, again. I will continue writing 1,000 words per day. If I may just keep doing that I will be just fine. My consort will be able to smell me coming with Chocolope. Chocolope cologne. That is how it is though being in an institution after you get your time all you do is eat and get fatter. I got really big, at Caro. When I was in Pinellas’s County Jail I got fat working in the kitchen. Although I was not fat before they gave me my time. So, I guess that is how it is now. I sure am not getting fat. Actually, I am losing weight pretty fast. I will be at 187, I am sure, by next year at this rate. I wish Dr. Berry would read more of my writing. I guess, that would be motivation to type it. Her and Jeannie. Tomorrow is sort of like Christmas Eve. The day before I get my money. 17 more minutes.

Well, I have two allergies I need to add to the doctor’s list. Certain honies and Schnapp’s. So, this afternoon I had a dream and I was trying to remember the name of the white girl I used to like in junior high. Her name was Ericia B. I do not want to put the last name in this journal but, I remember her last name too. I think looking through the yearbook I discovered her and though she might be nice to date. I told one friend this. Then it appeared years later on a website dedicated to schools. So, that was odd. I seem to be writing earlier in the day than I usually do. This is probably a good thing. My check comes tomorrow. So, tomorrow will be fairly hectic. So, I am trying to prepare for that. I need to go to the bank and I will have to go through the drive-through. Then afterwards I will call James once I get the $800. I will have some money left over so I will try to order some of the things I was going to get. Maybe, I will go to the store and get groceries. I do not know. My Mom has been working in the garden the better part of the day. She is still doing work as I write this. Dad has been in his room most of the day. I have been listening to Led Zeppelin. Right now, California is playing. It is the mandolin mix. D. texted me about smoke. I told him I was going to get the Chocolope. He is going to be so mad. What can you do though? I had not locked it in I just said you know what it is. I do not know D. might want to try some Chocolope. He has his own connections so, I do not know. Well, my blue pen has run out of ink. I probably should get some more pens too. I guess D. is going to pick-up some different kinds. Me, though I love my Chocolope. If Chocolope is a female, she is Coacoa. She must be about 29 years old. She was about 14 when I was first introduced to her. She is definitely loud. She likes to drop the bag. That is for sure. I guess, it makes her harder to catch. I have searched the world for Chocolope; I found her; and soon I will be smoking Chocolope. So, that is what I wanted to say. You see these girls when they are young and you cannot do anything with them. Then they get older and there is no better way to spend your time than with them. I guess, I will be watching football. Coacoa likes football, I guess Chocolate is her friend. She is shy. Also, she likes to get drunk. At least she used to. I do not know Coacoa had all the smoke. Clearwater, Florida is where she is from, I guess. Everything is seamless. Like, my prime number artwork. She is going to be so good for me. @22:28 Flamboyant describes Coacoa. Her purse is flamboyant. Chocolate is more clandestine. Since they are opposites in a certain sense they are friends. I guess, this is because clairvoyance is seen in their eyes. I bought a dime from her which makes it illicit. Then you think of all the arguments which make it legal. There are too many to name here. So, being underage some things were opposite as it may appear to some. It just makes the writing look different and it is harder to write. I have four more pens. They are not as good. Actually, maybe, it is just they write different. Coacoa writing is probably bubbly and shapely like her physical appearance. Chocolate is more sleek, trim and sly. Coacoa is more social. Chocolate gets drunk and gains flamboyance. Coacoa gets high and becomes more social. Like, Do you want a date? Usually, when a girl says this she wants sex in my experience. Meghan would like for someone to watch Lucy and the gecko. So, I may go down there Friday, Saturday and Sunday. I would most likely bring my Chocolope with me. You know they have cameras. So, I may roll some blunts ahead of time. I would have to get some blunts, papers and maybe some more cigarettes. Do not forget some lighters. I do not want to have to light things off the stove. Lucy, we will be so happy to see each other. Did not Meghan have a dog named Hailey? Lindsay had Honey. I have to make sure if I go I bring coffee and maybe some groceries. I would have to ask Meghan what she has if I do that. Actually, it probably does not matter. It would be good to make chicken curry again. 2 tbsp. extra virgin olive oil, 1 medium yellow onion, chopped, 2 lbs. boneless skinless chicken breasts, cubed, 6 cloves of garlic, minced, 2 tbsp. minced ginger, 2 tsp paprika, 2 tsp. ground turmeric, 2 tsp. ground coriander, 1 tsp ground cumin, 15 oz. can crushed tomatoes, 1 ½ low-sodium chicken broth, ½ cup heavy whipping cream, salt, black pepper, rice, freshly chopped cilantro. The rest of the directions are on my iPod. So, you take the oil heat it up and cook the chicken add garlic and ginger cook longer, 3 minutes. Add rest of spices cook a few more minutes. Add tomatoes. Until simmer add heavy cream. It takes probably like 20 minutes to cook. Just to be on the safe side. I may add chili flakes this time 3 or 4 pinches. Might add honey just to experiment a little. Well, I am at seven pages right now. I think we have all the spices here. I would need to bring them with me. I have the garlic cloves here. I need to bring that too. The crushed tomatoes are here. The rice is here. I need to get chicken 2 lbs. I have to get the heavy cream. I need more cilantro. I might try to add parsley and mushrooms along with the honey. I could add to the shopping list. They are going to want me to wear a handkerchief if I go to the store. I will just wear the light-blue one. Yay! Money! Money! Money! C,B,G – Chocolope, books and groceries. B,G,C- Black girl Coacoa, or BGC – Black girl Chocolate. I guess, because they are friends they may do this. I could spend more on books. Then it would be books, Chocolope, groceries and the acronym would have 3 meanings. D. is funny. He puts a picture of some super good smoke. You know I am not going to get it though. It was funny how James sent me pictures too. I guess, those are the kind to avoid. I am trying to draw me in Chocolate and Coacoa. Coacoa is the good one. She is multi-colored. Chocolate is bad except she learns the hard way. Coacoa learns the easy way. They both work. Chocolate is almost never without a car. Coacoa is rarely with a car. I guess unless she is with Chocolate. Pretty soon, I will have to get one of my other pens out. I will not be able to write as fast at least at first. The cat is meowing. I need to go take my medicines. I am not taking hydroxyzine tonight. So, I will see how it goes. I will decide tomorrow if I take it again. I probably will. If I go to Meghan’s I do not know. Do I want to be on it? Actually, probably since I do not have a girlfriend. I should spend some money on spices. I need to find another recipe. Maybe, something with tarragon and other similar ingredients. Well, I should go to the store and buy ingredients. I know Bamm did this. It is probably a good idea. He used to carry his own knives too. Or, he kept them locked up. Bam kept a whole pantry of things locked up. The stove and oven were off when he was not around. So, he controlled that too. I should just write down the spices I want to get then get them. Ground ginger, ground turmeric, black pepper, sea salt, paprika, parsley flakes, onion powder, celery flakes, celery salt, ground cumin, roasted ground coriander and tarragon. Then fresh I should have cilantro, parsley, basil, onion, celery and carrots. I do not want to forget about tomatoes, rice and beans maybe, black-eyed peas. I should get some honey too. Just not orange blossom honey. Probably certain wildflower honey too I should avoid. I need to bring my journal, the summary of my receipts, the print out of my journal, my computer, clothes and some things like soap, shampoo, cologne and did I mention medicine. Also, clothes for 3 days and a towel although, Meghan will have towels. So, what if when I said I need to complete 3 books I actually meant 6 journals because that is what is coming to. If I move in August my prediction will still come true. My money just came. Now all I need to do is go to the store and the bank. I could go to the store when they open tomorrow morning at 8:00 AM. I am not sure if I want to stay up that late. So, I have $291. Groceries will be expensive. Just this one time because I would like to buy so many spices. I may order books tonight. Then I may use the $600 Friday for clothes, shoes, cigarettes and I do not know I guess, I might save a few hundred. So, no more than $200 on clothes and shoes. So, about $100 on groceries. This leaves $191 for books. I may order those tonight. I do not know.

I smoked some Chocolope. I can taste the chalky flavor not so much the haze. It is very subtle. The chocolate is nice and strong. I do feel as though I enjoy things more. Especially, this writing. All it took was some Chocolope. Now, I have this Sherbert Cookie. I do not know. I need to save up to get some Chocolope. I mean next time. I am running out of pens fast. I need to buy some more Friday. That is another stop. Unless, I go to Walmart. I will just ask which store I may go to, I guess. I may go to Meijer’s early. I could order some when I get more money from the website. I do not know who has it cheapest. Yet, those are not the only factors. **I tell you though watching these numbers your life will improve.** Then keeping track of stars nobody really understands this and if they do it is very few people. **So much so any little knowledge is useful.** I hit 157 on the wheel with 1:57, 5:17 and 5:23. I kind of did not hit with 5:23 but, it was close exactly 12 hours off from 17:23 which is pretty close to 175. I guess if I was more patient I could have hit 7:15 with the floral design. The smoke arrived at 19, 10:36, I guess. These numbers do make you numb. D. does not appear in numbers until you hit one hundred. My Mom found a card from Aunt Margaret from when I went to see Avonda at the Sunset Strip. Sometimes, I wonder. Do they make these cards? I mean, do they fabricate them. I probably was never around during that time.

I am at Meghan’s. Tonight is the first night I am spending at her house. I spend tomorrow night too. I took a bath upstairs. I guess, Meghan has a shower in the basement. I do not know though. I am at the barn right now writing. Lucy is outside. I am not sure where. I take my medicine in about 19 minutes. I was reading my receipts and for Vega. I cannot remember exactly what. For some reason it came up so did 2333 except it was 23:33. And on the date or day 2333 is actually December 11th. At least in 2019 it was 2333. So, I write a long entry and I summarize the journal among other things. I talk about Nikki. I do not remember what else. I got out my computer and I just turned it on. I have not connected to the network yet. I do not know if I would have come out here if Lucy was not out. I do not know. I might come out later without her. Well, I am about to smoke.

Like a Tattoo is playing. Alkaid, Mizar, Alioth, Megrez, Phecda, Merak and Dubhe appear overhead. The planes keep flying across near Dubhe. The moon is nearly above the house’s center if you look at it from the driveway. I was thinking that would be the perfect time to start. I should keep track of moon movements. Moon age is the concept. Things like perigee and apogee may be considered. At some point I should be able to do something with all these color pencils. This should be able to tell me how near and how far something like the moon is in proximity. Well, I am back from Meghan’s. K Camp comes to mind. Lucy was there with two turtles and a gecko. Plus, many plants and trees and flowers. They call it Rodak Farms 4.2. That sounds pretty close to 420. So, that is good. I did not get as much done as I thought I might get done. I guess, it was peaceful though. My sleep was very good. And I ate good. I had coffee, Reese’s Peanut Butter cereal, hot chocolate, breakfast sandwich, chicken curry, fresh rosemary, chicken, rice, cheese sticks, tarragon, ramen noodles (spicy), Milky Way Midnight, bread and Corn Pops. I think that was my diet for the weekend. I had a bagel too. Deathwish coffee but, mostly 8 o’clock coffee. I used water. I went to sleep around midnight so is that a coincidence. Maybe, I should get some Milky Way Midnight candy bars. If I cut them up I could eat only so much at a time. I could eat more this way. Just something to think about. I was gone two days. Friday night to Sunday afternoon. Really, I feel like I just got back even though I have been back more than 6 hours. I do not know. I have been reading Nairobi Noir. It makes me cry a lot. I do not know why that is. I guess, it is the stories. They relate to strife. Caroline Mose writes a story called Plot Ten. It is about an unsolved murder and its effect on the ten homes. Rosna Warah writes a story called Have Another Roti. This story stars a psychiatrist and her patient Anamika. So, I liked them for some reasons. I liked the idea of a psychiatrist and her patient. In the first story I liked the idea of a large number of people in the community being represented. The next section is called The Herders so I guess, the stories are different from the Hunters and the Hunted. Do not forget I had sardines. One more week and it will have been 1 month since I began this journal so I am on pace to finish this journal by June 7th. Actually, I may finish by the end of May. I guess, I am doing pretty good. I took May 2nd off. I should be writing more and better. The turtles though at least one of them seemed like it was always excited to see me. So, I guess, that is how you may tell them apart. At least, it may be one way. I wonder if this is the kind of pen that does not rely on gravity. This does not seem to be the case. The one story in Nairobi Noir talks about food and how it is a code. Food may be talked about in substitute of more serious subjects. So, that was interesting. Remember the time I was at Walmart I told Jacorey I knew Raven and she was excited to know that. I guess, Raven had worked there longer. I do not know how long. Seems like a lot longer. Jacorey is the one who told me Raven started working midnights.

I had a nightmare this morning. In the nightmare there were men wearing all black including masks and one of them shot me at point blank range. Instead of dying, I was transported by spacecraft. All I know is we kept going up into the sky and different color paints covered the ceiling and I guess, that was a sign of turbulence and that was to be expected. I guess, I was shot for some Earthly thing I did but, with aliens, as I suspected the person in black was, I had a reprieve. Due to unforeseen circumstance and galactic balance I was to be returned to Earth at some future time. I guess, after they repaired the damage caused by the bullet into my brain. I was so happy I survived and I woke up. As you may imagine, I did not go to sleep yet. I knew I needed to write my story down. Also, I told my Mom I loved her. I think she was pretty happy too. She actually became loquacious. I was kind of in shock. I made my Mom give me a hug. I probably should thank my caseworker for the idea to make my Mom a card for Mother’s Day which is this Sunday. If my Mom goes to Eastern Market I kind of want to go. But, actually, it is probably not something that will happen this year. I printed out a copy of my Apple purchases dating back to early 2016. Also, I printed out my most recent Amazon purchases. And I printed out the Macy’s purchase. My plan was to calculate my bank balance after all the debits expected to take place this month. Once I get some more sleep will be the time to do that. I would like to write a story, a fantasy or science fiction story about me and my adventures with aliens. I will put all the information I know about aliens in the story. It may turn into a book. Like, just to describe the spacecraft would be a challenge. Drifting along the horizon the saucer makes its rounds mainly around the stars in the constellation of Orion. I guess, this saucer patrols the Orion stars and nebulae. I would need to expand my knowledge of that constellation. Maybe, I could read up on all entries concerning the stars and formations of Orion. I could study what time of the year the constellation is actually out. This would give a more precise picture as pertains to climate. I could have different buttons in the flying saucer. Red might be hot water and dark brown might be coffee and light brown might be chocolate. Turquoise might be cold water. White could be cream or milk. The narrator might make recipes and play with the buttons and controls to make appear different foods and spices. So, I guess the saucer would have a kitchen. Also, it should have a shower function. There might be a uniform one would have to wear. None of the buttons would be labelled other than having a certain tint which might light up. There could be a speaker system with a guide like Alexa. Curious mishaps might happen with the language. So, that would be fun to create. Ahead of time, I could make a control panel. I could call the voice Ayanna. That would be appropriate. Sometimes, she might take human form. She would understand simple questions. And the narrator would get this right away. More complex answers might be evoked over time. As Ayanna gets to know the narrator she will make funny predictions. She might prepare dishes instead of allowing the narrator to use the kitchen function. Meteorites might prevent the narrator from taking a shower where the narrator must wear belts to accommodate sharp turns made by the flying saucer. The saucer may hide from Earthlings by hiding behind stars. The brightest working the best. Or, it could have a cloaking device that shines like the light of a star mimicking color changes and frequency. I am thinking the saucer is round and some sort of swivel chair is in the middle. And there should be guests who appear on the monitor. I am drinking about 8 cups of coffee today. Just one more cup. I guess, at that rate I have a week supply of Colombian. Hopefully, my sleep will get better. I did a lot of walking today. Maybe 2.5 miles my right ankle is sore. So, I have to be careful and make sure I find an exercise to improve the strength in my ankles. I guess, that is part of the problem. Sometime I may get some high-tops. That would help me with support. Some sort of brace might help. I have some knee braces somewhere not ankle braces though. Once I finish this page, I will have 75 pages to go in this journal. It is only May 7th. Tomorrow is Duwane’s birthday. I suspect he has been trying to call. I do not answer though. And, he does not leave messages.

Well, it is Friday. It turns out the person who has been persistently calling me is not Duwane. It was an attorney. I guess, it is a high-pressure tactic not to leave messages. So, I do not know if it is related to a debt or something else. I may file for bankruptcy as early as July or so. I got my floral hoodie. It is soft. Yet, flowers are meant to be bold. My writing is going very well in case you did not notice. I have not been able to get out and I have new clothes and new shoes. I guess, the people will just have to settle for me going to the store, the gas station, the pharmacy and the bank. Things were really stressful before I told my Mom I loved her. She has not done anything different though. I guess, it was bothering me more than her. My Dad ordered 5 more journals. I paid him for 8 journals. So, I paid for the other 3 he bought. I got West African Travels in the mail today. I am actually, waiting on Forest of 1,000 Daemons to arrive before I begin reading too much. I cannot forget to cancel my LinkedIn subscription before June. And if June before the 6th. My Apple subscription begins in July sometime, I think. The cat jumped on the stove. So, I got yelled at because of something Nikki did. The only thing I ate earlier was a bagel with cream cheese and maybe some cookies. Until dinner mostly, I drank coffee. Dad was opening a can of worms if I were to let him see my writings. The excuse was that he wanted to try out some computer software. Since, I paid him everything except $3.00 I just gave him a writing sample. I wrote “The lazy dog jumped over the little brown fox.” I guess, the OCR worked fairly well. For some reason it read the t’s as both capital and lowercase even though it was clearly crossed like lowercase connected ts. I have been trying to connect with literary agents. So, it is going pretty slow right now. I decided to try and connect with some authors too. I am listening to Sade right now. This playlist is titled Oyinda. I think I have a $100 left in the bank even though it says $260. I do not know. It is true I may have some more debits from Amazon. Maybe, just one. I do not know. It would bring it down to $200. This LinkedIn subscription will hit my account up for $60. So, I really need to make sure. It is like going on trial actually, using the trial version. I may end the trial anytime. I want to get the most out of it though. If I could somehow connect Facebook to LinkedIn I would have so many connections. My Mom is busy writing. I see legal paper being used up. I used to write on legal paper. You may fit way more writing on one sheet than you may fit on a journal page. Usually though you do not follow the lines as much. It makes me wonder about this attorney. Like, could it be about the book? I do not think so. It must be the backlash from agreeing to pay Barclay’s card. The bill does say LITX so, is my literature the basis for my account. I do not know. My Mom must have got tired. She did not look like she was writing last time I checked. My Dad asked me if my writing was top secret. It is in a way and it is pretty easy to get a clearance. All you need is the access information and a Tumblr account. I have not been playing guitar lately. I started the year so well with that and now nothing. I have these books out: The Queen of The Damned, Nairobi Noir, The Haunting of Hill House, The Best Science Fiction & Fantasy of the Year Volume 13, 1984, For Whom The Bell Tolls, Sleepless Nights, Travels In West Africa, Writing New York, Journey to the Center of the Earth, The Idiot, Flannery O’Connor The Complete Stories, Dark Laughter, Mali Blues, The Friendly Stars, Bhagavad Gita and Miles: The Autobiography. Arpeggios for The Modern Guitarist and a Jazz Real Book are the music books showing. I wonder if my Dad has been reading my journal online. I am on page 7 tonight. Is it too much to ask of myself to write 3 more pages. I am one page ahead of Stephen King. So, that is good. I am not worried about getting a girlfriend. My dreams have given me something to enjoy while I wait for the right one to arrive. You got to think, with the quarantine, immigration is super-limited. Does this mean there will be a flood of people when the quarantine ends. I do not know. I guess, the thoughts are arriving like butterflies, sudden and unexpected with bold vibrant colors, there is not too much to this writing venture just paper, pen and me. I have got 5 new journals on the way. I could fill all of them this year. I will not need to order any more until November. Wow, this pen has more controllability then I thought. There are these circular grooves that sort of give you more control. I was just holding the pen a different kind of way, I guess. I asked my Dad if the computer program did hand-writing analysis and he said no. It would be better if it did. So, that is what he should be trying to examine. They say you can change your personality by changing your writing. Tinashe is playing. Touch and Go. She is singing she is too emotional. I have 40 cups of Colombian coffee left. I wonder if Busch’s will get jars of Colombian coffee. That would be nice. Two more pages to go. Black, white, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. I do not know why I just listed a bunch of colors. It seemed like the appropriate thing to do. I think my Mom will defend my writing if Dad does not like some of what I may have written. I am thinking of the Renaissance Center. I do not know why. If I have $190 left in my account for the rest of the month what should I get? I could get a long end table for my television and set that up.

It is very difficult to write a book. First you have to write the book. Then you have to arrange all the writing. Then you must put the writing in a logical order. Then you have to keep mixing sections until you have a good mix of ideas. Like, how do you determine sections? Well, I could put all sentences related to books. Then I could add words until all the sentences make sense. I need to find out how the semicolon works. If I just knew that. So, I do not quite know how to use a semicolon. Two related thoughts are connected by a semicolon. But, do they both have to be complete sentences. I should find an author that uses the semicolon a lot. I could save myself the trouble and ask my Mom. She would know. Mom explained it to me; I guess, I have so much to learn about writing, I guess; If the subject, verb, or predicate are related that qualifies. It has to be independent thoughts. Then it explained words like, however can be separated by commas with a leading semicolon. So, I am thinking if I sell the rights to my book they can edit it. So, in the contract they may request the right to edit the manuscript. So, I would have to be careful about that. I should read over H.D. Hunter’s legal disclaimer. That might be helpful. It probably would describe ways in which a publisher may hem you up. Actually, I have enough writing now to edit my book. I just do not have the money to pay an editor. And, I would like to have the best editor. Where do I find one? I could look on LinkedIn. I could hire Faith Oneya. How though? There has got to be a better way; maybe, I could take a class on editing. Where would I do that at? Wayne State University is holding onto my loan. So, I would have to pay it before any other school is going to let me take a class. There is this program called Grammarly. I do not know how well it works though. I could run my manuscript through Grammarly and see where the problem areas are. It is such a time-consuming process. I would like it to be done instantly and maybe that is the problem. I need to develop more patience. This is what my book was missing. I guess, I do not talk about passion enough. I think that was Tania’s stage name. I cannot remember for sure though. It sounds like a stripper name. Kind of like Yummi. There are so many stripper names. I should look them up online. Maybe, later. Destiny is definitely a stripper name. Trina is not a stripper name. She is a female rapper though. I guess, she was using her real name when she met me. It usually takes me about 10 pages to summarize my journal. It really is getting close to doing that. If I write a lot it could be as soon as next week. I want to count how many pages to the end of this journal. I think I will wait and endure the suspense. This will increase my patience. So, that would be good. I ate sardines today. I realized it is easier to partially open the can drain it and then put them into a bowl mash them and put hot sauce on them before eating them and it tastes better that way. I still have one can left. Also, I have chicken noodle soup. I have cantaloupe. I have hot chocolate. I went through my Starbucks Colombian coffee already today. I had a cup of regular coffee too. I think I might go make hot chocolate. So, I make ½ the hot chocolate at a time. The hot chocolate lasts longer this way. The word austere popped into my head. I do not know exactly what it means. Severe or strict in manner, attitude, or appearance. So, these are the traits of Bamm. It is an adjective. Bamm presents with austerity. So, these are things written about by Chinua Achebe in Things Fall Apart. I wonder why I got along with Bamm so well. I guess, it was respect for his austerity. Other people did not get the same treatment. At the rate of production I am currently making notes, I will finish this journal next Saturday. Saturday is the 16th. If 3 journals make a book and I need 3 books to move that would make 9 journals. This will be the fifth journal so 4 more journals after this. This would push the moving date back to February 2021. April 2021 is a better move date. So, actually, a little over 3 books. Maybe 3 and a third.

Natural Vibe is playing by Jah9. I am reading 1984 by George Orwell. Cliff called today. He is not doing so well. D. told me I could get about 2.5 ounces for $550. He did not say ounces though and he said zip. So, I do not know what a zip is. I gave my Mom her Mother’s Day card. I guess, she really liked it. I drew the Big Dipper above our house. Also, I drew a few flowers on the back. Then I drew some tiles. I had chicken noodle soup today. I will probably eat the last of the sardines tomorrow. Tomorrow will be Monday. I should maybe try to get into Dr. Berry’s office to get the lab work done. I guess, I have to be up early tomorrow. I kind of want to wait for a day I naturally get up early. So, I still would like to take my hydroxyzine tonight. It is almost time for that. When I was in high school I for some reason wanted to read all the classics. I guess, it was something to do other than swimming. I remember in 9th grade I did not want to read unless the book had a recommendation. I guess, Crime and Punishment was recommended. Herman Hesse, Carlos Casteneda and I do not know what else was recommended. I think Peggy used to read Hemingway. I guess, she liked Hemingway’s style. Remember Cyrus suggested I should take Peggy to prom. I think that was in my freshman year in high school. I have probably been thinking about that for the last 20 something years. I do not know. We seem like an unlikely couple. She was super smart. Actually, I am not sure how she came to be so smart. She would win all the awards. It is hard to believe one person could win so many awards. Although, it was also true I went to high school State Championships and this was rare for a freshman. I almost won the run for treasurer which is of course a popularity contest. Carly told me this. I guess, she was counting the votes or at least was in the same room. I do not know. I remember there were certain kids and they would smoke. Usually, they would smoke in the bathroom, in their cars, at the back of the high school putting a rock near the door to hold it open or behind the commons at lunch. At some point I had a car I could use. That was probably my sophomore year and on. I would not like riding the bus. I think reading 1984 is bringing out some very old memories. I keep thinking about Rite-Aid and how problematic that was of an experience. When I first had a car to drive I think it was the Horizon. Then later in life Wally had one. We had other cars too. My Mom had a Sable, I used to drive that too. We had a Mazda 626. I liked that one the best. We had a Toyota Tercel. It was a good car. They both were. The Horizon, I do not think it lasted as long. It was good that my Dad bought those cars. My freedom was the ability to drive. Remember one time at lunch I drove to Taco Bell on Haggerty. Then I came in late to French class. Sometimes, I guess, I would skip it altogether. My high school life was one big secret. I never used to talk about it very much. My parents just knew I was in high level classes most of the time. Some classes were so easy. Like, Demry’s class. Independent study was easy. Teacher’s Aide was not actually a class. I used to smoke during that hour. I liked that. 1984 is triggering memories for me. Winston is the main character and was also the name of my aunt’s dog. My aunt wanted me to write about her. I would have to write about Russel Island. Seagulls, the ferry, the speedboat and Russel Island Yacht Club. The cottage. Remember her house in Detroit on Beaconsfield. Then she got married to Val and I think they got married in Detroit on a church on Gratiot near downtown. I guess, she had to go to the church for a time to get married there. Val used to take baths in the Detroit River. So, I did the same. I used to jump off the tower at the beach. We used to ride bikes too. Aunt Margaret used to have this electronics kit, I used to like to build with it. I would make a radio that used no battery. I would make sirens. I would make something that would chirp like a bird. That was on Beaconsfield. Before this they had an apartment. I did not go very many times to her apartment. She used to stay with Val there. Val had a tattoo of Woody Woodpecker. They used to call him Woody. I went from writing about a book to writing about Cliff and then to writing about Dr. Berry, then high school, then my Aunt Margaret, then the electronics kit I used to play with, then more about my Aunt Margaret’s life. Next thing you know I will be writing about riding big wheels in the rain. Or, I might tell you how I got stung by a bee when I tried to throw a wet towel on it. I saw a yellow and black gardener snake when I was in Canada for one of my great-aunt’s funeral. I cannot remember her name now. I cannot very well go to sleep right now. I guess, I will write some more. Emotional Intelligence will be building. There is about 52 pages left in this journal. I really need an editor. I cancelled the LinkedIn subscription. The trial goes on until June 6th. Well, at least I will not have to worry about an unexpected bill. So, as far as creditors, I am paying Verizon and Barclay’s.

It is dusk. Now is the perfect time to get weed and smoke it. Some of the bright stars are out already. The sun is down. I am reading 1984, still. I am 70 pages in. Winston has fixed the neighbor’s plumbing, ate lunch and went to work. He has written in his diary. He was talking about prostitutes. So, anyways, he has not got caught yet. I know he gets caught because I have read the book before. I do not know. Maybe, I only read the Cliff Notes. The reading seems light. Nobody has texted me today. It is Monday. I guess, we are still under quarantine. In a way it is martial law. Although, it is mostly voluntary mainly because we got the stimulus. Otherwise, things may have been different. I keep smoking. I wish it were not so much. I kind of would like to go outside and smoke right now. I had a mocha. It was so good. I gulped it down. Now, I am burping. It was still hot. Thoughts are not arriving at the expected rate. I just took my hydroxyzine 5 minutes ago. I think I made the mocha first. But, you may never be too sure. The only other thing I had was cantaloupe and potato chips. I think I might go eat another cookie. I have been writing in this journal for about 5 weeks. 140+ pages in 5 weeks. That is 28 pages per week. This turns out to be 4 pages per day. The period is 35 days. I think this is the response time for Nikki. I guess, this is significant. If I write more than 4 pages in a night, I am writing at a good pace. I have written about 2 pages so far. I need to write at least 2 more pages. I am just now adding my name and phone number to the journal. Now, I am eating potato chips with ranch.

“I just want to chill and twist the la.” I am listening to 50 cent. 21 Questions is playing. I was trying to think of 3 things to write about. I came up with 1984, coffee and antibiotics. Well, I am 100 pages into 1984. I am at the part Winston is exiting the antique shop and is spotted by the dark-haired girl from the fiction department. So, this is sort of a tense moment. She passes by as if everything were normal. He bought an antique while he was there. It was a piece of coral encased in glass. He went upstairs there where there was a room. His mind is torn between renting it and not getting caught by the Thought Police. I have begun to cut back on coffee. The Colombian coffee has had a good affect on me. I do not need so much now. It came at a much needed time. Now, I do not need it so much, I guess. Winston writes in his journal much like I do. He jots down thoughts and copies passages from books. I guess, he dates his journal. I do the same thing. You really get a sense of freedom when he is amongst the proles. The proles is the lower class. They do not follow the same rules as the Party members. In a way, they have more freedom. Anyways, I really get the sense of freedom when reading this passage. It is about how you or I may go about finding a small apartment for rent. If I found an apartment in an old antique store or a bookstore it would be perfect in a way. I called my doctor’s office today and left a message. I do not expect them to call back before tomorrow now that it is past 5:00. I have about 4.5 days left of medicine. I really hope they call back. It could cause me big problems. I might have to go to the Minute Clinic at CVS. I do not know if they are open though. Otherwise, I would have to go to the urgent care and they probably would not give me more than 10 day’s worth of medicine. This is actually not as concerning, than maybe, it should be. If I write a novel about Wayne State University the landlord for several apartment buildings will be a descendant of M.C. Escher. I just thought I would make a note of it here. There are properties around Wayne State University which are owned by older folks where I could possibly rent a flat. Keep that in mind. Right now, I pay $140 + $59.71 or 199.71 per month for past debts. This is expected to last about 2 years. This leaves me with about $400 per month. Really only $300 because of cigarette money. And, actually, only $100 per month with weed money. And almost no money if I get groceries. I do not have to make any of those decisions until June 1st. The way to save money might be to smoke less. And, this is always an option. I got Collected Stories by Isaac Bashevis Singer so I might take a look at that next.

It is funny when you read a book you have read before certain memories will arise. Well, Emine and she absolutely forbid me to use her real name which is Emine actually, she gave me a little note when she was working at the library. In the note she asked me to get a book, I think it was Macbeth, from the DPL. I guess, she had overdue books. Was she saying dating her was like checking out a book from the library? I brought her the book and went home with her. We went out, I guess, it was a date. We went to Twingo’s. We ate on the second level from what I recall which is not much. I kind of have good feelings about it. So, I guess, the food was good. I am not sure. I think it was a Saturday. I stayed the night with her. I guess, she had to read the book or I would have stayed longer. Plus, she explained to me how her sister did not like me. So, I stopped seeing her after that. Always there is a black girl named after a green plant. Green and black is 40. Green, black, green is 404 or Atlanta. So, it may be common to have an Atlanta female. It is different from Detroit females. I do not know how though. 44 is like 8 which is turquoise or the color of the sky. Rosemary, Jasmine are some of them. For some reason Eightball is primrose though. Violet. Violet, I do not know if I have run across you yet. There are so many violets though. African violets must be very common. Her name is a color too. This makes it more potent.

I noticed my memory does not work like other people. Either, I am super-focused or aloof. So, when I write I sort of supply what is in between. Thoughts will make appearances like the moon occulting a star. Then I will forget it until I chance upon reading it again. I called Jeannie today. I told her about my day. I went to the Minute Clinic at CVS and got antibiotics and painkillers. I have not started taking them yet. I think I will take a Motrin 800 now. Jeannie is treading in dangerous waters when she says I miss you. I guess, she knows I may try to brush it off. She may just be teasing me though. She keeps asking me what I spent my stimulus money on. I could not tell her I bought 2 ounces of weed. She would like me to call her back next week to let her know if I may get into the dermatologist. I guess she likes juicy pieces of writing. I do not know if I would describe my writing as juicy though. If it turns into gossip it might be considered juicy. So, there is that. So, basically, I have been in pain since I woke up. I know this may cause nightmares so I am not looking forward to falling asleep. I have not picked up 1984 today yet. I think it is on a sex scene now. I guess, I would like to last. I am getting pretty close to finishing this journal. This journal is called Moving Along. The last journal was called The Process of Moving as is the series. I do not yet know what I will call the next journal. Maybe, I will call it Almost There. That would be an appropriate name. I removed some connections on LinkedIn. I left my number with Antonio. So, if he would like to reconnect all he has to do is call me. I think I disconnected Alex Spiro. I do not know. Lawyers they just vacuum up money. They change their address a lot too. I cut my ties to the House of Representatives republican. That one guy he was too loud. I had to cut ties with him too. So, Almost There might be to symbolize the transition from reader to writer. I do not know who would read my writing though. I ate a king size Kit Kat today. It is not the worst thing I could have done. I should set up this television. I could watch a movie. Open the DVD player. I will have to move some things around first. I could put it in front of the bookshelf. I do not know. It is May 15th. Well, in 25 minutes it will be May 15th. I have some extra money since that Amazon order did not go through. That is $66. I could get some movies from Rite-Aid. I got a pin number from the bank except I did not get the card. I will have to check with the bank to see why I did not get a card. I may just go to the bank and have them print another card. I do not think it has been enough time though. I have to wait a little longer to see maybe, the mail was delayed. I am listening to Biggie. I was listening to Life After Death when I left the house in 2001. I guess, it is a sign that I may be moving soon. I cannot sleep very well with so much going on. I should just go ahead and finish out this journal. I would have to write about 3,000 words. I know I may do it. All I have to do is write about moving. Well, I have a television and a printer. The printer does not work very well right now. The ink cartridge is already empty. So, I guess, this must have happened last time I had to move. I wonder if Chad will help me find a group home. It would be good to get out of the house for a year or so. It would be difficult for me to get medicine. Unless, I may use Meridian services. That might work. I could plan on moving to a group home. The worst case scenario would be to move back with Detra. If I move to Detra’s I could get $150 per month. I would not be able to pay my bills though. I would have to change my banking institution. Maybe, I could use Cash App. I should check and see if my Cash App card works on another ATM. I could take out $60 since I now have $60 extra. I do not know. I think Detra, she actually, charges $600. Bamm charges $50. This would leave me with $150. I could go to that church or if I could go to Linda Vista Drive. I probably, cannot go back there. There are those apartments Cliff was talking about. The subsidized ones. That might be a better option. I could present the application to Chad. So, I should get that out. I need my birth certificate. How will I get that? I could ask my Mom. I will ask her later on today. Well, it looks like I will be moving to North Hill Farms. Unless, Chad has a better idea. There is another place I may move. I do not remember the name of it now. I am pretty sure it is in the drawer. Let me look. Well, it is not there. CNS is supposed to help me move. So, I guess, this is my opportunity. My income will be about $400 or $600 if I continue to pay my bills. The rent will be about $100 so I will have $300 - $500. I am pretty sure that is enough money. I hope my Mom has a copy of my birth certificate. If not CNS will have to help me get it. My arm is really hurting. I guess living my lifestyle; you have to be ready to move at any time. I still need to create a menu. I will have to find some more recipes to make. I cannot believe this printer is not working. I took down all of my writings on Tumblr. Hopefully, this will stave off the problems which are now taking shape. Well, I hit 1k tonight. If I keep writing like this I could hit 2k and then 3k to finish this journal. If I write steadily it could be done in about 5 hours. The time right now is after 2:00. So, if I keep writing I could be done with the journal by about 7:00 in the morning. I should buy all those spices I meant to get. At least I could get the ones in that Indian chicken curry recipe. There are so many things to consider. The first thing I should do is secure a place. Maybe, first thing tomorrow I may call Chad and try to meet up with him. I wonder if Herschel was let go because he did nothing towards finding me my own place. Chad will probably be better prepared.

Jimmy called I at 18:52, Vibe, I called at 15:23, Chad called between 18:48 and 18:52. Chad said it would be good, the move. Jimmy, he wondered why I would live in the hood. I told him things could be easier as far as job restrictions. I could have multiple sources of income. Plus, the rent is so inexpensive. Jimmy asked about Duwane. I told him being friends with him is like knowing a well-known rapper. I told him because the computer was so easy to get that is why I gave it to Duwane. I guess, he liked this. I showed him my drawing of a building and what looks like book pages. Chad said he would call me on Monday about my request. The bank reactivated my bank card. They told me if I had to I could use the new card. I guess, I would have to call them first. It saves waiting on the mail. I told Jimmy about Blue The Great. Banksy came up on my feed. I guess, today being May 15th is like 515 or 65 or 17:15 or 1157 which you already know is weed. Anyways, Jimmy was trying to see if I was promoting his work. I guess, I was. I bought his book and 2 prints. Remember that E-40 drawing he did. I do not know if I still have it or the computer files which were pictures. He was considering whether to give me the Lil Wayne original. I did not ask for it. I told Jimmy I knew a little programming not much. I know how to use Adobe Photoshop. I told him I was writing in the memoir category of writing. He sent me a picture of the hoodie he made. I did not tell him Duwane’s daughter was named Diamond. I told him I did not think of Duwane as an enemy. He asked though if I was talking to him. And I was not. So, I will pay for now. It is about $200 per month. With $100 emergency money per month I will have $500 for rent and other things. Groceries is about $100 with an initial cost of about $200 with the $100 being the upkeep. The kitchen items I may buy as needed. I probably still need to create a menu. I will wait to do it though. Dad has been walking a lot lately. Pretty soon, I will be moving. It looks like it might be before I finish this journal. I need to write about 30 pages to finish. That may take at least 3 days at a rate of 1,000 words per day. So, I guess, around Monday night. I might not write so much. I do not know. There are actually, so many things you may write about the day. For now though I am going to take a cold shower. I am just waiting on my alarm to ring. I think the pain will lessen if I do this. I might try and stay awake until 4:20. We will see how it goes. I must have burned myself in some sort of way for my arm to be in so much pain. I do not know. Well, that worked pretty good. I should take a cold shower tomorrow too. I do not think I was in there long enough. It is just it is such a shock to the system. It is good in a good way. I might wait until Sunday or should I take a cold shower Saturday and Sunday. I may wear my hoodie Monday. I wonder how hard it will be to move. I still need people to help me move. It will probably take some time for the application to be approved. It may take 2 weeks to move so, somewhere close to June. I want to move everything in my room though. Probably, I will make multiple trips. What should I move first? I guess, my bed and my medicine, some books, my pencils, my papers, pretty much everything on top of the desk, on the dresser and the other table with drawers. I may have to move the desk, the bookshelf another day. I will need to take clothes. I can see where some things will be needed more than others. Still I would like to get as much as is reasonable in the beginning. I could even wait longer on certain things. I will have to see the apartment first to see what all would fit. I would like to set up the television right away. I have to decide what type of internet and television I would like. I guess, I have $200 to get me to June. I do not know if I move I need to move all at once so I may wait until all the arrangements can be made before I actually do move. I will need to change my address once I move. This actually feels pretty routine. It is so much to think about. The more I think the more I write. I am reading Isaac Bashevis Singer’s book called Collected Stories. The book begins with Gimpel The Fool. Larry really wanted me to read it. Probably, one of the last times I saw Jimmy in person was when he was in Larry’s class. We did not stay in the same cottage at Caro. I did read The Magician of Lublin though. I guess, at some point I will get that book. I should check with the Library of Congress to see if I may purchase a book with the story included instead of buying the actual book as a standalone. I have had this book before, well, not the same book I do not think, anyways, I have read some of the stories already. I cannot remember which ones though. Well, I have read The Cafeteria and maybe A friend of Kafka. There looks like some good ones too. There is a story about a manuscript. There is a story about Coney Island. There is a story about a psychic. I think there is one about East Broadway and it might be the one about a psychic. Wow! I have written close to 8 pages already. I predicted I would be done with this journal by next Friday. I might finish in a few days though. I told Jimmy he needs to get super-focused and do some artwork. That is really all that is required. The rest will just follow. It is like my writing. I post some things for a couple of weeks, take it down and now I am about to move. I may keep all the writings to myself for now. It only took 2 weeks of presentation. If I let the work be available longer the effect would be even more powerful or potent. It was having a bad effect on my Dad at first. Well, at least he is exercising better now. So, that is good. One more page and I will be at my goal of 1k per day. I will be closer to Rameesha and Deera now if I follow thorough and make the move to Pontiac. Pontiac girls are different in a way to Detroit girls. I cannot wait to find out more. I mean look at Gabrielle, or that girl from CNS or the one from Linda Vista Drive. They are just different. I would not say necessarily any better than Florida ones, Montgomery ones, DC ones, California ones, Tennessee ones and do not forget about New York and Chicago black girls. I guess, I like Indianapolis ones. There are so many to like I might fall in love with one. Love is so serious. At least for me it is. Sometimes these girls will plot though. It is all good though. I mean I want to make sure I get with a good one. There is this girl that goes to the Pontiac Public Library that looks amazing. I almost got Lorinda to go to the library. They had hope too for her case. And, so do I. Just a few more lines. What may I think to write next? I think Jimmy actually, would like to make money doing artwork and I know just the model. If he is on Twitter he may connect with Abukie Chanel. She is from Grand Rapids. She is originally Sudanese. I think Jimmy is looking to get into the African markets. I think that is one of the main things we have in common. Although, I think I may be a little better at it than him. There is just about 20 pages left in this journal. I really should do some artwork, But, maybe, I will just write about it for now. Like I would like to do some artwork with prime numbers. Then at the same time I would like to use my receipts. Then things tend to get too complicated and I lose focus. If I get a new apartment and I take a weekend to create something working at least 8 hours per day I could plan to do it Friday. I could use all the primes up to 1,000. Each square could be 4 squares long. Zeros could be black. The horizontal would be 4,000 squares across. If each square is 4 mm. That is 16,000 mm. That is 16 meters. That is too big. If each square is 2 mm then it would be 8 meters. It is still too big. Maybe I could begin at 157. I could draw say 100 primes. So, begin at 157. 157 would be one. I could just draw 157 - ? So, 157 till the next 99 primes. The drawing if I just begin at 157 and go 99 primes out would be 4,000 mm or 4 meters at 4mm squares. That is still too big maybe, just 24 primes out. Then it would be 1 meter. The vertical could be 1 meter also but, since the number would take up one line I would make it the next 99 primes down. If that makes sense. Now, all I need to do is order 1 sheet of paper which is 1 meter square. This is like 3 feet, I think. This seems like it would take an inordinate amount of time. I will have to think of a better plan. Actually, what I could do is create a chart and just draw every 5th number and space it out 2 mm apart. I would need one of them T-shaped things. I would need my desk, chair and bed to move. Also, do not forget about cooking supplies. Cliff might be able to help me move. I should have a back-up plan as well. Maybe, I could ask Brent. That would be good. He has a truck that will fit many of the items I need to bring with me. It is just that it is so much work. I need to start exercising so that I am in better shape to handle such a project. I should walk 3 times per week. Maybe, just a couple of miles. That would be 6 miles per week. Then by June 1st, I will be in shape to move these items. There may be other ways to go about this. So, I will adjust as time passes. There might be a moving service I may use. I guess, I could check the company Three Men and a Truck. I would have to pay some money but, by June 1st, I should have enough extra money if I do not spend my money on something else. I already have my cigarette money. So, I do not need to worry about that. The hardest part is actually waiting then. I could make an investment of my time in Abukie Chanel. I could take measurements. I could map out all the key points and make them stars. I could make several graphs. By graph I just mean grids. This would increase my focus to the point I could not help but, make a good portrait. It is just an investment of time and a plan to work it out. Time to make a plan. The first thing to do would be to make a graph for each color I am using. I will be using black and three shades of the following colors: red, orange, yellow, pink, brown, green, lavender, indigo and turquoise. So, that is 31 sheets of paper. Then I will decide on the key points and draw them on each grid. So, basically, I will be drawing the same thing 31 times. So, I will need 31 sheets of paper. I may make a better plan after I do this. At first, I can place an emphasis on the background. It would help to have a picture the actual size I am drawing. All the things may take place over a period of time. I could actually, draw her to me if I were so inclined.

I finished reading the last section called Herders in Nairobi Noir. Faith Oneya thanked me for sharing. She quoted Anne Bruce. It was nice! It revealed to me things about what I should spend my time doing. Telling is how things may be worthwhile. It also tells what not to spend time doing. The soul is mentioned. In that sense it is spiritual. I really should post my writing on Tumblr. I am sort of waiting on a better response which would signal all lights on. So, that is what I wanted to say. I would like to be influential. The process of getting my work out there is a task in and of itself. The idea that it becomes popular in Africa before the United States is of interest to the idea of marketing. It is something to consider. I guess, that is the goal, actually. I do seek fame, in that regard. It is strange how those journals did not come. If I keep reading African authors I should get many good ideas. There was a Chinese poet who was well-known I wanted to get. I cannot remember now because the order got cancelled. I did remember to get Wole Soyinka’s work though. I guess, if I am reading African authors I may get a better sense of what the market is. Tales of deception, crime, problem-solving, religion, psychology and more are frequently visited. As new authors arise I will be better prepared in my target audience, to instill a sense of commonality. That is like the reader to agree or come to an agreement with my writing and feel yes that is how it is. It is like my earlier quote of John Steinbeck. If Faith quotes my work it is clear I will be feeling honored. Actually, just the response is an honor to me. So, I guess, I do not give equal value to all the stories of Nairobi Noir. There are differences to each story and some sound better to my ear or move me in such a way. The power to move someone is of interest to me. I do not like if I sound phony. I want to sound authentic. Actually, I would just like to be authentic. **An author should remain authentic.** That is a part of the word is the same. Just two more pages and I will begin my summary. The idea of creating a summary at the end of each book is a brilliant idea. At some point, I would like to make an index to key words. I believe, this would be an effective way to prepare a new book over time. Just compiling the information contained to come up with a better product would be of use to the reader. You may think of the reader like I do. The reader makes the writing worthwhile. If nobody reads it you have accomplished only for yourself. Some people write and never share much of anything. So, the goal is different. At some point you may want to share. So, I guess I am at that point. I may start my next journal already. I mean I have the name down already. The first two words are probably going to be Almost There. If I start writing my new journal before I finish this one things may get confusing because when I type it out it will not be in chronological order. This is what happened with the Digital Journal and The Veleria Diary. It is actually, not too noticeable. At the same time, I am almost done with this journal. I still have not set up my television or DVD player. I am waiting to move before I do this. Maybe, I should read what I wrote one time through before I create a summary. I said I was going to begin the summary now but, I just realized I am not quite at 10 pages left to go. The best thing to do is to keep writing as I am now for 2 more pages. I think I have to complete 4 more journals before I may move. That would make 3 books because if it were 3 journals I would have moved already. I guess, I do not like if I am wrong in my estimates. I would like to write because that is what it is. It makes the writing look inaccurate if it is wrong. I guess, it also means I am not on purpose. And, I would like to be on purpose. So, what may I do to change that? In a way I have been assigned a task to complete by Faith. Once I read the selection of authors she has recommended I may get back with her. It will take me at least one year to complete if I read a book each month. I could move before my prediction. I do not know. If I move in June I will have many books to read. I will have journals to fill. Being on my own will require me to do more work. If not writing then artwork. I have made a graph and I would like to fill the graph with colors. Each square is 2 mm. So, it is pretty small. It will take hours maybe, days, to fill. I would like it to be done with no mistakes. This requires so much focus. I may do this in my own apartment. This summary should contain main ideas. Well, in summary, I need to study grammar. The semicolon and comma comes to mind. I am finishing this journal pretty early. There is still 13 days left in the month. Kurt Vonnegut is an author I should read too. My writing is about guesswork and thoughts. My current journal rate is one journal every one month and 10 days. So, that is really good for me. I may be ready to move by August. My goal is 14 journals per year not 3 or 6. I am writing 9 journals at my current rate. I should do more exercises including breathing exercises. Wow! I predicted the arrival of Faith in my writing. I guess, I am selling love tickets. I like to analyze all these numbers. I got a microwave in this journal. I figure out a way to set star alarms up to a week in advance. I still need to get black-eyed peas. I came up with the idea to label each entry in the typed version with a star and prime day. Write hot, edit cool**. Quirky writing may be said to be good to be read.** I get pretty much what I said I was going to get with the stimulus money. **It is very important to love your hair.** I need to get a brush. I probably, have the money for it.

**Me changing my mind is me growing.** Water is becoming more and more important. It looks as though I am setting goals in my journal and following through on the majority of them. **Matsuo Basho has that book The Narrow Road To The Deep North that I would like to get.** Fomalhaut will be out in August when I would like to move. It is said to be a lonely star, melancholy and placid. **The “royal” stars are Fomalhaut, Regulus, Antares and Aldebaran**. In a way I am keeping track of trees. Right after I get my stimulus is when I go to stay at Meghan’s. This is around the end of April.

**I tell you though watching these numbers; your life will improve.** In this journal, I get into the specifics of what I would like to see in a Science Fiction novel. Well, that is enough of a summary. I went to the dermatologist today. She was telling me about Humira. I would have to get an injection every week for a month. Then I would have to give myself shots onward. I do not look forward to those. I guess, if I get sick while I am on Humira I have to stop the treatment. So, I have to make sure I remember that bit of advice. The dermatologist office put in my paperwork for Humira. I am to follow-up in one month. Chad got back to me yesterday or I called him. Maybe, I did not call him but, he brought up or he did not bring up the apartment until I mentioned it. I think, this was Tuesday. He told me Tarya said “Are you sure you want to move there?” so that is foreshadowing. I do not know it still might be a good move. I think, I will just try to create a plan to make my health better as I told Chad I would have to do. I think, I may make some adjustments in order to move by August. I really need to talk to Tarya some more. I need to avoid certain activities which may be present at that location. I guess, drugs is a major problem. If I am not out at night that might cut out most of that. I could go for walks in the morning. That would be good. Chad told me CNS may be able to assist me in getting groceries. So, the only thing I can think of that I might need to get is cigarettes. I am pretty sure there is a store within walking distance. So, the logistics for the move have been positively achieved. Now it is just a matter of arranging to have my things moved. After, I talk to Tarya some more I will call Meghan. I think Brent may be able to help me move. I should buy some calendars. At least one big one. I need to see how big the apartment is. If it may be big enough to fit everything that is in my room that would be perfect. I am not sure what else I need. I guess, Cliff could help me to get odd items which I may need. I need to come up with a menu and stick to it. I need to create a projection of doctor appointments. **The devil is in the details.** So, they say. I really need to give this move a chance. It will be my only opportunity at moving for some time, maybe, a long time. The rent is under $100. So, you cannot beat that. I will be in a neighborhood that is primarily Black and Spanish. I do not know Spanish. I would have to limit the amount of time I spend outside the apartment. I do limit the amount of time I spend outside right now. So, that is a step in the right direction. I really want to talk to Tarya some more. Obviously, she foresees some difficulties, maybe, I have not imagined. Like, how would I get laundry done. I could not very well go to the laundry mat. There has to be a laundry on-site. So, that is of prime importance before I make any decisions to move. I could not get a girlfriend who stays with me without having to get a bigger place. So, I would have to always remember that. I guess, I have to create the groundwork. **And, a set of rules to living in an apartment should be made and adhered to.** I could make this list with Tarya. One of things I might do is never leave the apartment without my phone and it must be charged. I would not want to carry money on me unless absolutely necessary. I would have to create a schedule. Like, I would only do laundry on certain days. I would have to estimate food intake and how much I would need to get in advance. I would have to see how big the refrigerator is. I would have to be prepared if the apartment has bugs. I would have to make a plan to combat the bugs. Other than that, things should be less stressful than they are now. I may invite Cliff over after I move. He probably would come over more or less depending on his work schedule. If I went over to Cliff’s I would have to leave by about 4:00 so that I am not out at night. I will discuss this more with Tarya. **I guess, I should think of this as a military operation.** It is my work I am trying to accomplish. You have to imagine certain things will fit into place as I approach the moving date. I do not know yet if I will quit smoking. That may be asking too much. I should limit my smoking as much as possible. I would say anything more than a pack a day has to be discouraged. I should have enough money saved in case of an emergency. I guess if I have $300 in my account at all times that would be sufficient. This means I will have to wait until that money accumulates. The chances of me moving in mid-August are really pretty good. I have plenty of reading material on the way thanks to Faith. I have plenty of refills. The only thing is I would have to make sure all my appointments are kept within reason. **By all means, I should be prepared to withstand difficulties.**

**Almost There**

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Almost there. Uncle Frank says Dostoyevsky is the type of writer who was paid by the page. The only thing better would be to be paid by the word or letter. And, I guess, that is my goal is to be accomplished. Pretty soon, if I keep writing at my current rate, I will have finished 2 books. Unless, I combine them but, the book would be nearing 700 pages if I edit the book it may be cut down into a 500 page book. This would be pretty good. Remember, I would like to write 100 of these journals. It would take about 20 years to do this. That is a good long-term goal. Also, I would like to read 1,000 books in my lifetime. This goal is probably a lifelong goal. Many times, I imagine, I will read my own writing more than once. I have eight books on deck. I am waiting on Amazon to deliver them. I do not have my iPod right now so I cannot very well check on this order. Delays will be common with the pandemic active. To move is actually, a short-term goal now. The action is in my sights. **I can feel the anticipation in my bones.** Goals of a shorter term than these goals include walking 2 miles, eating well and smoking less. Although, I do not feel the urge to begin them today. This journaling has become an essential tool in my planning. Intermediate goals include finding a girlfriend, loading Microsoft Word and Mica 2.0 onto my computers, mainly my laptop and creating a menu. What might be a good idea although, it would take much work, would be to create a computer program to make a shopping list. Come to think of it, I should add Visual Studio to the list of programs I would like on my computers and maybe Scrivener. I do not know. So, there are all these books I would like to write so I am short on knowledge. It would be pretty cool to write a book on how to program in C++. When I get my own apartment other than the drawing, writing and reading, I could work on programming. So, the programs I would like to create are Star Chart, Planet Chart, Shopping List, Financials and various number programs. I would like to find a way to take advantage of Adobe Photoshop to create an image or facial recognition program. This may require many years of study. Trial and error being the main method. I do not want to return to school at this point. Maybe, if I had teeth, like implants, I might consider returning to school. This is still a long-term goal. I would like to return to my birthplace which is Detroit. Pontiac may be considered a steppingstone in that direction. With all these light on the driveway, it is kind of like being in Florida, It is a cool night. Lots of lights are visible. **Pontiac might become a hotbed for emerging creative talents.** I do not know. North Hill Farms might become the center of this. That would be good. Since the rent is so cheap, there are rules which prevail. Number one do not get to be too friendly. That is do not make friends with everyone. Sure, get to know everyone. Who to avoid. Who has a large family. It is necessary to know these type of things the longer I stay there. I know Detra’s houses. I may find out or know how to get to each one. I do not know. I would have to study the map more often. This is something new I may do. I definitely would like to know the routes I need to take in order to get around. There is Pontiac General Hospital. I should know where Havenwyck Hospital is too because you never know what might happen. It is better to be safe and probably I would not lose my apartment if I had to stay there a couple of weeks. Even then, I might pay my rent in advance. Like, I could pay a year in advance. That would take an edge off. 12 x $50. This would cost about $600. So, I guess, I should save up $900. $300 of this will be an emergency fund. So, actually, I should have 2 funds. The $300 emergency fund and a $100 miscellaneous fund. So, my account should balance at $400. When I get to $1,000 I will move. $1,200 might be the balance though. So, what are these other funds? There could be a grocery fund, an internet fund, phone fund, laundry fund, grow operation fund, new apartment fund and so on. So, I guess, you do not have to put the same amount in each fund. It is probably a good idea to use a prime number to set the initial amount of the fund. Each fund could go up or down consecutive primes. Like, one month it could be $2, then $3, then $5, all the way up until it reaches a certain limit. Then I guess it would go back down the number line. I guess, I could make a plan that way. I do not necessarily have to do consecutive primes. I could do every 7th prime. I will have to study it more before I may make any definite decisions regarding this matter. Remember at Common Ground, there was that staff who I showed the numbering system to and the idea that payments should be made using prime numbers. I am on page 7. What if I determine how many primes make up a 24-hour period? Then I take that number and divide it into components. Prime components or factors. I could probably do that right now. Let us start with a year. This is 365 divisions. This year will be 366 divisions. One division only appears once every four years. For time, it is different when you consider a 24-hour day. From 2 – 2357 cover those. I will list them. 00:02, 00:03, 00:05, 00:07, 00:11, 00:13, 00:17, 00:19, 00:23, 00:29, 00:31, 00:37, 00:41, 00:43, 00:47, 00:53, **00:59**, 01:01, 01:03, 01:07, 01:09, 01:13, **01:27**, **01:31**, **01:37**, 01:39, 01:49, 01:51, **01:57**, **02:11**, **02:23**, 02:27, 02:29, 02:33, 02:39, 02:41, 02:51, 02:57, **03:07**, **03:11**, **03:13**, **03:17**, **03:31**, 03:37, 03:47, 03:49, 03:53, 03:59, **04:01**. 04:09, 04:19, 04:21, 04:31, 04:33, 04:39, 04:43, 04:49, 04:57, **05:03**, **05:09**, 05:21, **05:23**, **05:41**, 05:47, **05:57**, **06:01**, 06:07, 06:13, 06:17, 06:19, 06:31, 06:41, 06:43, 06:47, 06:53, 06:59, **07:01**, **07:09**, **07:19**, 07:27, 07:33, 07:39, 07:43, **07:51**, 07:57, 08:09, **08:11**, 08:21, 08:23, 08:27, 08:29, 08:39, 08:53, 08:57, 08:59, **09:07**, **09:11**, 09:19, **09:29**, 09:37, 09:41, 09:47, 09:53, 10:09, 10:13, 10:19, 10:21, 10:31, 10:37, 10:39, 10:49, 10:51, 11:03, 11:09, 11:17, 11:23, 11:29, 11:51, 11:53, **12:01**, 12:13, 12:17, 12:23, 12:29, 12:31, 12:37, 12:49, 12:59, 13:01, **13:03**, **13:07**, 13:19, 13:21, 13:27, **14:09**, 14:23, 14:27, 14:29, 14:33, 14:39, 14:47, 14:51, 14:53, 14:59, 15:11, 15:23, 15:31, **15:43**, 15:49, 15:53, 15:59, 16:01, 16:07, 16:09, 16:13, 16:19, 16:21, 16:27, 16:37, 16:57, 17:09, 17:21, 17:23, 17:33, 17:41, 17:47, 17:53, 17:59, 18:01, 18:11, 18:23, 18:31, **18:47**, 19:01, 19:07, 19:13, 19:31, 19:33, 19:49, 19:51, **20:03**, **20:11**, 20:17, 20:27, 20:29, 20:39, 20:53, 21:11, 21:13, **21:29**, 21:31, 21:37, 21:41, 21:43, 21:53, **22:03**, 22:07, 22:13, 22:21, 22:37, 22:39, 22:43, 22:51, 23:09, 23:11, 23:33, 23:39, 23:41, 23:47, 23:51 and **23:57**. So, there are **211** **divisions**. Out of **1,440** divisions **211** becomes important. Every 6.82 minutes or 6 minutes and 49 seconds. **So, we could say every 7 minutes will be accounted for.** I could make a list for each hour of how many divisions there are. There are 17 divisions between 00:00 and 01:00. There are 12 divisions between 01:00 and 02:00. **I could keep going and list them all.** Maybe, when I have some more time I will do that. I am almost at my goal of 10 pages. Just a few more lines and I will have approximately 1,000 words. All I have to do is complete two more lines. Well, I am just about there just one more word. It is actually something which might fit on my artwork. 211 divisions each 2 mm x 2 mm, It might fit. Actually it is 222 x 4 or 844 squares. All these calculations are racking my brain. Maybe, I will think about it some more before I plan on doing that. The number of days in any particular month also creates divisions. I do not know if these divisions are really natural though. Mostly, they are determined by the church, I guess. It would be pretty cool to invent a calendar. That would be giving one person too much credit though.

I am at Belle Isle. There is a freighter passing. I could not see the name of it very well. It is red and probably a 1,000 footer. It looks like it says John E. Mason or Watson. I do not know. Earlier, we saw a bunch of jeeps lined up in the parking lot on the way to where we are now. We are near the Dossin Museum. Dossin Great Lakes Museum. We are moving along towards the east side of the island. Ok, we are leaving Belle Isle now. Not much has changed on the island. It does not seem like it anyways. Wendy’s is still on Jefferson. We went by The Rhinoceros Club. I do not know how close. I did not actually see the building. It is probably still there. Then we went by the train station and off into southwest Detroit. Mainly, we went by where my Dad grew up. I think it was 23rd street. My Dad had my Mom take a picture of him where a vacant lot now stood. We went home by way of Rosa Parks and 375 where it turns north into 96. I am glad I got to go to Belle Isle though. It is pretty early for me to begin writing so I may write some more as it gets later. @22:58 I have been busy trying to get into my Microsoft yahoo account. It is almost easier to create a new Microsoft account. I do not know. Do I want to get into the business of creating, buying and selling e-mail accounts? I could make an e-mail account for each star. What would I get for each e-mail account? I do not really use the e-mail accounts I have now. I could make a Microsoft account for each e-mail. I do not know how well that would work though, Maybe, if I had multiple Tumblr accounts. I do not know. I cannot make any more Twitter accounts. I know that. I would have to have a new phone number for each one. I wonder how much for those phones you usually get temporarily. That would probably cost too much money. It probably would do no good unless I had a team of people. Where would I even find a team of people? I guess, I could go to the bank with a business idea and then organize it into different sections. Each section could be assigned a phone. So, I would be getting a loan to keep all these phones on. That is kind of what CNS does. I do not think Veleria’s number is a CNS number. It is probably one she has had a while. Although, you think she would have responded more often. I really want to get into my Microsoft account though. I will just use the Gmail account to access the Microsoft reset. That would be my best bet. The other account attempts will just let Microsoft know I am using those accounts too. I think they will get the idea. I have an idea. I could open accounts on certain dates. Then I could delete them when I am done. Or, maybe I will not delete them. I could just try to see how I may use email more often. Well, I have 11 email accounts active right now. I could change all the passwords. That might do something. I do not know though. Let me write my notes down. Well, I have been thinking of probabilities and how measurements is everything. I could take scales and measure time. Enough though about time what will it tell me? I have a list. How many stars? There are at least 90 of them. This would mean 3 months. Or, it would mean 90 minutes. I could divide the day 16 times. In the flowering cycle 14 hours of light is required and no more. This means 10 hours of darkness. It would be the full 16 cycles any other time. So, this is sort of what hydroxyzine does. It creates a dark cycle. I have been taking it for about a month which is 4 weeks in the flowering cycle so I should stop the hydroxyzine for at least 4 months. This is if weed is true of life. I cannot wait to get my Chocolope and Hawaiian Runtz and who knows what else? Well, Cookie Dough seeds! Next, I will need to get an LED grow light. If something opens up in Pontiac, I may grow Cookie Dough there. That would be good. I am really tired. I mowed the lawn today. It was, I think, between 2 and 3 o’clock this afternoon. I took Benadryl so my allergies would not flare up. I probably should take 2 more pills now. Just to make sure I am okay. I was outside and I heard the sounds of female voices speaking passionately in the background. Also, today, I went to Belle Isle. So, I wonder how these two things are connected. When I saw the jeeps it was mostly females. It seems like some sort of club. They probably have their own mechanics. I saw this light-skinned black girl riding her bike with 3 other girls. She was following them. I guess, they were crossing Meadowbrook heading towards Busch’s. She was really pretty. Although, she was also young. This does not stop me from writing about her. There is not much I can do with her except maybe, I could show her my writing. That would be good. Well, I guess, I could hang out by the ice-cream place all day if I wanted to. It would be best if I had a bike though. She sort of reminds me of Rihanna. Her hair was medium length and super coily. It is like Hope says it is. **It might be worth getting a new number to get in contact with Hope. She may assist me with cooking and grocery shopping.** It is just that it costs so much to have a phone. If I find a little girlfriend in Novi, I could ask her to open a Tumblr account. And, then I could post my writing temporarily for her to read it. If she really liked it I might leave it up. I do not know. I am 2 pages away from my goal. That might make my work more influential if I were to find some young readers. I probably would have to limit somewhat my interactions though. I could take my business cards even just a number of them and post my writing again and see what happens. I think a mountain bike would be a very good investment. Probably, not a ten speed. I do not know. It depends on where I would go. With a mountain bike I could get to Walmart pretty easily. With a ten speed I might be able to go further. It would help with my exercise goals. I guess, there is a bike shop in Northville and also in Corktown. I should see online. Maybe, I can get one delivered. If it is not too much. If I spend $140 on Nikki and $59 on Verizon, $100 on smokes and save $100, I will have $200 left. This is probably not enough money to buy a bike. It would take a few months to save up enough money. Although, Walmart has those $100 mountain bikes. So, I could get one of those. I do not know. I guess, it is getting pretty close to the time where I get money again. About 11 more days. My iPod is charging right now or I would check online for that bicycle shop in Detroit. I would really have to make a plan of how I would like to use the bike. I guess, it sort of depends on how much energy I need to use. Too bad the Comfort Zone is not open. That would be a good place to ride my bike to. I guess, I could ride my bike to CVS. That would be about 2.5 miles. I could just use it to get medicine at first. I could maybe, find marijuana this way too. Well, I did it! I hit 1k! So, that is good. If I had a bike it would be easier to get around Pontiac. I would not have to worry about the hospital being too far away. I may find better grocery stores. I could go to the pharmacy downtown and I could get to CNS on a bike. It just would not work as well in the winter time. Bikes cost $100 at Walmart. I could get a bike, a lock and a thermos for under $150, I could do this next month. Then I could get the Chocolope I wanted without depending on a ride. I could wait until August to do that. I would just have to save enough money. Anyways, I think I really should get a bike even if I do not use it as much at first. I may get to CNS pretty quick. I guess, it would only take 10 minutes at the most. Remember, there is a shortcut through Meadowbrook Glens and Fountain Park and those one condos and main street, also, there is a shortcut to Best Buy through Koosh’s sub. I may get to Northville through Rob’s sub. I can get to the library if I take the way down 10 Mile. I guess, when the weather is nicer I may go different places. I may go to the Mall and travel Meadowbrook to 12 Mile Road. So, there are all these places I may go. I might need a bicycle pump. At least after a while, I would. I might get a better bike at a bicycle shop. I could spend about $200.

I am on page 147 of 1984 by George Orwell. Winston and Julia are preparing to leave Mr. Charrington’s rental room. Julia discovers a rat and this triggers some bad memories in Winston. She has brought with her real coffee and real sugar. Also, she brought a loaf of bread and jam. She wore make-up for her appearance. I guess, next time she planned on wearing high heels and different attire than the trademark blue Party overalls. They are taking a big risk by meeting at this location, Winston thinks. Well, reading 1984 for a second time has been quite rewarding in that I feel good to be reading it again. I slept soundly throughout the night. When I woke up I did not feel too well as if I were coming down with a cold. The cold did not seem to materialize and the cure seemed to be more sleep. I am having a hard time finding food to eat after I take my antibiotics. This morning I had waffles. In the evening I ate a bagel with cream cheese. I am still thinking about moving and how difficult it would be for me. I guess, I should not make a move if there are too many perceived difficulties. Yesterday, I was considering getting a bike. I think it is a good idea but, you never know some other expenses might take priority. It looks as though my African books will arrive next week on Monday. I do not know though because I guess, Monday is Memorial Day. They tend not to deliver on holidays mainly because the USPS is not working regular on such days. It is getting late now. It is quite near 9:00. I usually smoke around this time. If not then 9:30. I have been hitting 1k the past couple of days. So, that is good. I guess there is more things to write about when I am reading. An author holds a copyright on their material I guess, for 70 years. This would mean 1984 is no longer under copyright restrictions since it is over 70 years since 1949. I am not certain how that works though. Making a review of books might be useful. I could use books older than 70 years old. This would probably free me to quote passages. This would be an interesting and useful use of my time. I just need to select the books and write about them critically. I could pick out 15 books. I definitely would want to pick from a variety of genres. The books would have to be of significant interest. I mean I would like them to be compelling. I could create a plot summary, character analysis and discuss in detail the themes. I need to get a book about reading critically. I would have to not mind reading the material several times though. This would limit the number of books. I do not want to write about obscure books so much. I would rather read books that have acclaim. Some books like Sleepless Nights, Minor Characters: A Beat Memoir and that one book by Joyce Carol Oates are not old enough. If I am to complete this project in say 10 years we are basically looking at anything published before 1960. 1960 would be the newest book. I could write about The Haunting of Hill House as that was published in 1959. I could write about For Whom The Bell Tolls by Ernest Hemingway. I could write about Travels in West Africa by Mary Henrietta Kingsley as it was published in 1897 more than 120 years ago. Journey to the Center of the Earth by Jules Verne was first published in 1864. The Idiot by Fyodor Dostoyevsky was first published in the mid-1800’s about 1868 or 1869. Much of Flannery O’Connor’s work was published before 1960 so I could probably write about her. The Adolescent was probably first published in the 1800’s. Out of Africa by Isak Dinesen appears to be published in 1937. I think, I may like to write about Crime and Punishment. Maybe, Fahrenheit 451, I do not know. Things Fall Apart may be doable, I do not know. So, I have 10 with a possibility of 2 more. What else? I do not know. Clearly, I am writing about things I do not know about. I guess, I should write about Louise. Louise used to work at Jacoby’s. She might still work there. I do not know. One time I saw her. She asked if I was still with my baby’s momma. I told her no. She told me young people do not stay together long. She used to be a cook. You could say she did the work of a chef. She was very dedicated to her work. My Dad said he walked 9 miles today. It does not seem like he would be able to walk so far. I need something else to write about for 3 more pages. I will send an S.O.S. to the world. I hope someone gets my message. I am listening to Message in a Bottle. I guess, there is always a chance my message will go viral. Like, it could do so in Africa. That would be cool. I told Faith I was interested in Nigeria, Tanzania, Kenya and South Africa. So, maybe, I will get a following from there. I do not know. Walking a long distance definitely gives you time to think about things. I wonder what my Dad is thinking about. I guess, he will tell me. He might be listening to music. I do not know. I still have not got a brush. I have $13.00 in my account. I could go to Rite-Aid tomorrow. I guess, I have some money left over from the cigarette money. I think maybe, I might have $30 extra. What may I get? Or, should I just save it until next month? It could be money towards a bike. I would probably have to get a lock too. How much are those? Today is the 23rd. 8 more days until the 1st. I could see Toni more often at Speedway. She is pretty cute. She has her own car, I guess. It would be harder to see Laura. That is 2.5 miles. With a bike it seems do-able. I have to call CVS before I travel there though. I would not want to make the trip for just exercise. I think I may go up Meadowbrook and down 9 Mile as a route rather than down 10 Mile and up Haggerty. I never really thought about it before. Where else may I go? I could go to the library when things open up again. For sure, I would need a bike and a lock to do that. I could go to Walmart. This might require a bike with a basket. Where do you get those type of bikes? I guess, Aunt Margaret might know. I think I will put my extra money in that jar I got from grandma.

I am reading 1984. Syme is thought to have been exterminated. No record will verify his existence now. Winston, who has been charmed by O’Brien, has a chance meeting with him. Winston and Julia end up visiting O’Brien at his home. Along with the luxuries of the Inner Party, O’Brien explains he is with the brotherhood. Goldstein is talked about and instead of giving Winston a copy of the latest dictionary, he plans to give Winston a copy of Goldstein’s book. Things get very busy at his work for about a week. He then returns to the hideout after a lull in work sets in. He begins to read Goldstein’s book. Later, Julia joins him. The event which leads to the transfer of the book is done in a clandestine manner. The book is smuggled in a briefcase. Usually, Winston carries a briefcase so the operation is not readily noticeable. It takes him about 6 days to finally get to the hideout. He is so busy with work. The book 1984 just writes the Goldstein book directly into the text. So, it is as if you are reading it at the same time. I do not know if I really like this part of the story. I will probably set my journal down for some time to give my mind a chance to digest the material. **Writing is a very subtle art when done well.** You got to believe a story is written for a purpose. I guess, the writer would like the reader to feel how they have felt. The writer is given 500 pages in which to accomplish this task. It is quite an extraordinary undertaking to write a book actually. It may be done all at once or it may be done little by little over a period of time. It is strange though. This thing called editing. I do not know if it is just best to wait until I have a sufficient number of volumes completed. I have not been typing what I already have done. It is something I can do. I better get my computer out. I need to think about it some more. I would like to write a story which takes place in Africa. By reading more books by African authors I should be better informed about things I would like to put in my story. Faith really came through for me. I told her my audience was Tanzania, Nigeria, Kenya and South Africa. Chimamanda Ngozi Adiche, Elnath John, Ayobami Adebayo, Lola Shoyhein, all from Nigeria; Meja Mwangi and Peter Kimani from Kenya and Yvonne Owuor; also NoViolet Bulawayo from Zimbabwe; Dambisa Moyo, Peter Abrahams, Ezekiel Mpahlele and Okot p’Bitek from South Africa, Zambia and Uganda. Well, I was not so clear as to who was from where. I guess, I will have a better idea after I read them. It would probably be pretty difficult writing about a country I have never been to actually a continent I have never been to. I guess, that would make it fiction. It is just another environment with different customs and ideas. Well, for sure, there is a lot to learn. I write about the Maasai and I have never been to Kenya. **This may make my writing speculative.** What does this mean though? I guess, different current of thought is something to consider in more detail. Like, ideas about marriage, school, coming-of-age, I guess that is rite-of-passage. There are other things too. How to survive. That would be very important. Nairobi Noir hints at what this is. Hunters, hunted and herders. I am sure all of them watch the stars. I really could not write too much about Africa unless I read about it short of being there. I am going to leave it an open question as to whether I should stay in Tanzania. After that Kenya. After that South Africa. And then Nigeria. You know Faith. You know Hope. Who else? Hope, I know she is an amazing writer. It is just she keeps so much of her writing to herself. She shares a lot though. So, I really like that about her. I am surprised Faith was so obliging. I know her suggestions will prove to be so valuable. This connection is so important. I mean to have faith. Hope that things will work out. Sometimes though I think I am asking too much. So, I should remind myself not to ask too often for things. With Faith, I did not even ask her but, she gave me so much. I cannot just respond without getting my books though. I should probably wait until I read those books I got. That would be quite a sample. She probably could give me some direction on where to go from there. I do not have Hope until I get a new phone number. So, it is pretty important for me to pay this Verizon bill. Even if I just pay $59.71 each month. It should be paid in 2 years, I guess. Every time a number changes something changes for me in a good way. There is Hope at the clubhouse when it finally opens up again. I need a different kind of hope. My journal is a kind of hope. I have a lot of that too. This is my sixth journal. I have 5 blank journals. I will have these done by year’s end, I am sure. If I read 9 books this year it will add to my journal just because I will be writing about the books too. So far, I have read Nairobi Noir this year. 1984 will probably be my second book. I do not know yet. I would have to read a little over a book a month to read my new goal of 9 books. Actually, it would be 11 books altogether. This would be the same as last year. I will write about other things too though.

I am listening to Tinashe. Just Save Room For Us. **My writing is exhausting or exhaustive. It touches on thinking, guesswork, weather, descriptions, positive, negative, innovations, exercises, counts, time, sky conditions, stars, planets, moon and sun.** So, that is what I wanted to say. Well, my credit continue to improve. I would be in better shape to move if I had a plan. Writing is the main method. When I write though I revise my sentences to clarify the meaning. I should make some character sheets. I will write how many references are made and I could include the sentence before and after. Indeed the entry as a whole. This makes it more difficult at first. The best way is to do sketches when you may make categories for the type of sentences you have. Only use relevant sentences. So, this is a project for another day. Actually, I should write it down in my journal as I do it. This still makes it a project for another day. I would need Microsoft Office. Also, I would need to finish typing in my journal so that the references are up to date. When I make the categories I could give each sentence a number and a star as well as a time. These may become important later. So, I may actually begin that process now. The only thing I would have to remember that the information may change in the future. Where you are getting a certain number now it may be different in the future. You really do not know what the star information will tell. I may almost do this project in Excel. I would have to give plenty of room for the cell of texts. I should write a computer program that assigns values to each sentence. I will just look for connections as I make the character sheets. This is how CNS might read my writing. Also, I could not actually post the document as I am working on it. I, actually have to print the book out in individual entries. This would help in programming it. I made the name of each entry a specific number. I could name them from December 5th, 2018 until now the numbers 2 - ????, I guess. I could repeat the cycle for each year 2018, 2019 and 2020. So, it would not be necessary to keep track of the year in the data. This special number would not have to tell the year and would still be used. I guess, in a way, I need to be able to process the document like a word processor. It is almost better to hire a programmer. What type of experience is required though? I finished the last journal May 20th. I think the one before that was April 7th. This is one month and 13 days. So, the date I am working for is July 3rd. This means I should begin my seventh journal on July 3rd too. So, the dates after July 3rd for completion of journals is August 16th for number 7. September 29th for journal 8. November 12th for journal 9. This would make 3 books and would signal the next opportunity to move. So, I guess if I need someone to help me move it will be in November between the 12th and 31st. I would like to type up the second book by September. So, July to September is 2 months. About 270 pages I would have to type up in 90 days or so. That is a daily rate of 3 pages per day. I definitely write more than 3 pages per day. Ideal would be for me to type up the same amount as I write.

Today is Memorial Day. We went to Meghan’s. I spent most of my time with Hunter. I have been reading Kill Me Quick by Meja Mwangi. The main character is probably Meja although Maina has a big profile. The narrator is omnipotent, I believe. I got my books today. I am 62 pages into Kill Me Quick. The story takes place inside a big city in Kenya. The hope of promise of big city dreams quickly evaporates for Meja and before that Maina. All they do after some time is spend time with dumpsters. They deal with a terrible stench in that it is always around. To think I have worked at the dump before. Now, I see it in a story. I think if you may eat from a dumpster you probably have the nature for murder. Well, I would not do it. It might just be me though. I guess, it just seems like something pretty bad you could do. It must have been really hard for them though. I was showing Kelly some basketball moves. I do not know too many but, the ones I know I know pretty good. Hunter really seems to like guns. I remember I used to play with the toy shotguns at K-Mart when I was a kid. My Dad would never buy us one, I am sure. I used to like the smell of caps after they go off. I liked just setting off the caps just so I could smell the smoke they released. I guess, it is the smell of gunpowder. I do not know. So, this book talks about gangs. Mainly, the character will feel unsafe doing anything else except join the gang, So, this is what Maina did by smoking the joint. Clearly, he had not smoked weed before. He even thought about it as something bad. When in reality it is not. People sometimes though they will act as though it is bad. Boi tried to help both Meja and Maina until it became inconvenient. Meja seems as though he is wiser even though he appears to be younger. They are truly good friends. They are separated now. So, it is pretty interesting to see I lost my key at Meghan’s but, actually I have another key. It is harder to lose because it has so many ornaments and rings. I need to go to Speedway tomorrow. I do not know maybe, I will walk there in the early afternoon after the truck comes. I guess, it comes in the morning. If I do not know anything else it is that I should have weed. I did not take weed to Meghan’s though. Next Monday is the first. I see Dr. Curran on Friday, I think. I see Dr. Berry next week. I do not know maybe, Wednesday. I will have to check.

I am reading Kill Me Quick. I am on chapter 9 which is page 96. Shanty Town has been burned down. Maina has dreams of living with a girl who is native to Shanty Town. His standing in the gang is pretty high just below Razor actually. When Maina makes his first score it is big. So, big in fact, that he spends time alone with Sara. Sara is supposed to be Razor’s girlfriend. So, I like how Sara send others away before she seduces Maina. The title Kill Me Quick comes from some type of drink. I guess, it is some sort of alcohol like, moonshine. I do not know. I started to cut the lawn today. It is mostly done. My appointment with Dr. Berry is next week on Wednesday at 4:00. I meet with Dr. Curran on Friday. It is actually a video appointment. I printed out the marijuana application. I am not sure. I am less sure if she is recommending. My ailments do not seem to be covered by the application. Like, maybe, post-traumatic stress disorder or chronic pain but, Dr. Curran does not really cover that topic in our last visit. She still recommends edibles although maybe, she is referring to recreational use. So, this does not really help me. I tried to connect with Meja Mwangi on LinkedIn. It may take some time to gain such a connection. There is a ton of value as this writer is prolific. Kill Me Quick, his book, is very good. I am really enjoying it. I am very glad Faith recommends him. I guess, he is from Kenya. In some sense I am looking for readers. So, it may get some well-known authors to read my work that would be very helpful. Faith, right now, she is really accessible. I like that. I do not know about other writers though. I am sort of more of a fan than a resource though. It is not quite dusk yet, I really would like to smoke. It is too early though. If you write I go to the library, do you write in between I climb the stairs or if there is an elevator do you mention the things you do in the elevator such as I press the button? I mean, when do the details become too much? I guess if it is hardly noticeable you do not mention it unless you are mentioning it for another reason. Like, I could see a green book. Then I could open it. Then hold on to it or set it on a table. In the meantime I could set up my computer. Then I could open Note Pad. I might type in some pages. Glance at the green book. Then I may notice a female patron who appears to be available in some sense of the word. I could wave to her. She might respond with a smile. Then I might look back down at the computer to see if she approaches. No matter what happens I may pick up the green book and start reading it. I probably would not read it aloud. See, there are so many things that might happen. Then throughout the novel you may refer to the stairs only when she approaches. So, I guess drama is when certain sentences are anticipated. Well, I guess, I should take the stairs more often. I am almost at my goal just two more pages. My word count is really good in this journal. I should keep track of my word count rate. Oops! I am only at 500 words not 800. So, I have been writing 7 days so far. 61 pages in 7 days. So, this is almost 900 words per day. Two more pages and it would be 900. Or, I could write 9 pages and I would be at my goal. So. That is what I will try to do is write 9 more pages today. I was thinking though. I should tell Faith about Sara in Kill Me Quick and how I liked the scene when she sent everyone away, or when she leads the group, I mean gang, to a new location or it could be about how she prepares food and she is the support. She keeps everyone in line. Even, she is more powerful than Razor. I guess, she is the main one who handles money. I like this story because when you retell it, it is never as good as than the way it is written. Banghi is marijuana. Chang’aa is the same as Kill Me Quick or it is some special version of it. I do not know. The story begins describing Meja at a supermarket, soon afterwards Maina meets Meja. Eric was weighing the possibilities with his friend. They did not take any action other than to go to the store and buy beer. Both Lorinda and Eric used to drink. It was kind of sad about Lorinda. But, I was not in the relationship for the sadness. Arranged marriages might actually be a good idea. As long as it is a Black girl. Really, I do not ask for too much more. I am now asking for a woman who cooks. So, basically, she should be able to cook better than my Mom. This I can do, I just do not have as many recipes. I need to know more recipes. What would I like to be able to make? That is basically the question. It would be pretty cool to know how to make lasagna. I have to look for an authentic recipe. I may make a good salad if I get all the ingredients. This is only part of the meal though. I know how to make rice and beans. I really like black-eyed peas. I know how to make Indian Curry, rosemary chicken and rice. All I have to do is add a salad or vegetable like broccoli or asparagus. So, I know how to make 2 meals. Meals during the day are not as comprehensive. Only a little of each part is needed. Things like egg salad I may make but, only so frequently. Every 2 weeks is a good time-frame. My menu should have about 10 different dinner combinations. Right now, I just have two. It would be good to learn how to make meatloaf. Meatloaf, potatoes and gravy, with peas and carrots. Pea soup is pretty good to make. Now that I have money on the way I may actually stick to a menu if I just create it. I think chili either chicken or beef would be good. Caro used to have a menu that would repeat every two weeks. I still need 5 more dinners. I like steak. I sort of know how to cook a steak. I like green peppers and onion on a sub with thousand island dressing. I could have steak one time per week. One time I might cook it whole or another time I might slice it up. I still need another 3 or 4 more dinners. chicken or beef stir-fry. I need to learn how to make chicken noodle soup. I would like to have corned beef too. What else? Turkey is a good substitute for chicken and beef. I think that is 10 recipes. I wish I knew how to make breaded fish. I could go to Maria’s to get corned beef. I might ask her about a lasagna recipe. I do not know. It would probably be pretty hard to get. The lasagna from Maria’s is pretty good. There are a lot of ideas. All I have to do is put my words into action. I will have to be prepared to walk to the store any given morning to get the ingredients. Well, I just hit 1k. 3 more pages and I will be at 1,000 words per day. I know me, I may do it. I know I do not need to start until Monday. I need to make a menu even if I do not know how to cook all the dinners yet. I might have to begin eating at 4:00. I could stop eating dinner with Mom and Dad. How well would that work out? I could eat later too. I do not know how I will go about this. Once I master the cooking I will be able to move. This chicken noodle soup recipe says to use chicken with bones cook 45 minutes then take out the chicken and cut into pieces removing the bones. It uses 2 stalks of celery and 2 carrots. Cook these in butter. It requires chicken stock. You add this next. At the very end you add parsley. I wish I could go to Maria’s tomorrow. Actually, I could buy corned beef I just would not be able to buy anything else. Today is Tuesday. I guess corned beef days could be Wednesday. I need to start getting up earlier. I wonder what time Maria’s opens. I know it opens pretty early. I could try to go at 7:00. It may be open before Busch’s. I guess, I have to mow the rest of the lawn tomorrow. I could get ½ turkey and ½ corned beef then just try to make 2 sandwiches. How will I decide which days I will eat each meal? That is the real question. I guess fish is good on Sunday. Pork is good. Maybe, I may eat pork on Monday. Tuesday could be lasagna. Some meals it will be better to make them in advance. Like, I could make lasagna on Sunday but, not eat it until Tuesday. I think lasagna is about $15 at Walmart. On Wednesday I could eat chicken noodle soup and I will just buy it by the can until I learn how to make it. Thursday might be rosemary chicken with cheese rice and asparagus. Friday might be Indian chicken curry. Saturday could be chili. The next week, instead of lasagna on Tuesday I could have black-eyed peas and what else? Monday would still be pork and gravy with rice. Wednesday would be chicken noodle soup again. Thursday instead of rosemary chicken I could make meatloaf. Lunch could be egg salad on Monday and Thursday, corned beef on Wednesday, turkey on Tuesday and Friday, sardines on Saturday, a late breakfast on Sunday, every other Friday could be steak, every other Sunday could be a steak sub. That would be good. I guess, I have created a pretty good menu. Now, all I have to do is stick to it. Every other Saturday could be tuna fish. I do not know. I guess, I should buy eggs, turkey and corned beef. That would cover lunch for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. I guess, I will have to wait until I get more money to fill in the rest of the days. Well, I created my menu. I guess, I may move anytime now. I guess, I have to wait until August. So, we are in May, then June and July and half of August. What is my budget for food? If the rent is $75 then $140 and $59 for the bills. This leaves me with $300 for the rest. I need internet. I guess, that will cost about $50 per month. Smoke is going to be $100 per month. $50 for miscellaneous things per month. So, shopping for groceries should not exceed $100 per month. After some time I will have $180 more. I may just use that to pay bills. So, I will just plan on moving with a $600/ month budget. Any extra will be used to pay bills, well, eventually. Really, I may move in June if I really want to. I could return home on Saturday or Sunday to mow the lawn. Dad might pay me. I do not know.

Well, I feel like I am negotiating with CNS for services. Tarya seems to be against it. At least she has some reason to think I may have trouble if I move. Chad says I may get assistance, I guess, a ride to get groceries. So, this would help a lot if I could stay organized. I guess, that is the main challenge. Cliff says do not make friends with everyone. But, what does this mean? I guess, I should not invite people into my apartment. If I do I should pick one only. I have not heard from Cliff in a while. I guess, maybe, we will not get a stimulus next. Actually, Cliff did not get the first stimulus. I treated the first stimulus like a stash. I just spent it all at once. It is almost like winning the lotto. I cannot keep too much money so in a way I had to spend it. I know I got a lot of weed for it and with weed I may deal with all the stress comfortably. So, I finished Kill Me Quick and I am now reading Stay With Me. The book is actually, hard to read. I do not like how it is narrated. I think it is a better book for a female reader. I learn a lot. Yet, this is not enough to keep me reading it. It is as if each sentence is complete when it would be easier to read if it were a train of thought using ellipses. I forget actually, what they call it. This book is written by Ayobami Adebayo. I do not know the knowledge base seems good. I guess, I do not like how she flows from thought to thought. I might keep reading it. I do not know. When I do not relate to the writing I find it really hard to read. I guess, I do not feel like doing work for nothing. It is like work and not pleasure. I may say I enjoyed reading Meja Mwangi. It is kind of like spending too much time with Gabrielle on Allison Street. It is nice until you realize her family is incredibly involved and I guess I like a woman who is more independent. I guess, I would need to get to know her better. Remember Alfonso said white boys were stealing all his potential girlfriends. I guess, he was letting me know Gabrielle had feelings for me. She did buy and split a personal pizza with me. So, that was nice. If I had a room the size of Marion’s and separate like hers is, I would consider moving back at $550 per month. I would not have enough money for food though. I might have breathing problems if I move back there. It would have to be something temporary. Better to move into an apartment. Buy a bicycle seems like good advice.

It is best to stay in my room around the time I am taking my medicine. I am reading African Writing Today. There is a story called Bad Blood by Kuldip Sondhi. The writing is exceptionally good. Tomorrow I meet with Dr. Curran. I do want to ask her more about the marijuana. I do not know though. It seems like she would bring it up if it were important. She has done this once already. She said edibles though. I would feel more comfortable if I had a card though. It still feels like it is illegal even though it is not. I do not know how I feel about spending so much money just on medicine. My medicine must be so expensive I cannot afford much else. That is the sad part. Just having $100 a month versus not having it because I am smoking cigarettes. It is hard to believe cigarettes are so bad. Why can I not just cut back a little? How is that not better? And if it is better I should start right away. I will wait until I talk to the doctor. She might break my heart. I guess if I live in Detroit I know where to live. Next to a dispensary would be best.

Well, I met with Dr. Curran. Everything went well. She agreed that I need to quit smoking and the best way to go about it would be to move channeling the energy of good change. For some reason she was not able to ring my phone after she got me on the phone because the audio on the computer did not work for her side, an echo was created. I turned off my audio and I was able to talk to the doctor. She explained although, smoke of any kind was not good for me, the marijuana smoke was seen as a better option. Unfortunately, I cannot afford to smoke marijuana like I smoke cigarettes. That may change though. If I smoke marijuana more often the cost is not necessarily prohibitive. At one time I could get $100 ounces. Right now, it is at $275. So, $275 is still a bit high. The doctor did not offer to get me a cannabis card. Maybe, with this next money I may buy food, especially. I do not know maybe, a couple of books. Then in July, I will just get some more smoke. Groceries are flexible though. So, June should be a good month to save as much as possible. Food sounds so good right now. I only have $13.00 in the bank. When I am certain I do not need it for cigarettes I will get some food. I talked to Jeannie today. She thought I was doing surprisingly good, you know, with the doctor and all. I have been reading African Writing Today. The book is from 1967. Ezekiel Mhahplele curates the stories. There are a number of translations. It is interesting to know the time has been taken to make the story available to a wider audience.

It has been 14 minutes and I have not taken my hydroxyzine yet. So, there is an art to this here writing. I could substitute sentences. One version of the story would contain medicines only. If food is a medicine I should definitely include them. Remember, when I said this before. For sure, I need to start getting more medicine. I have $200 to spend on food if I save $100 this month. If I bought books but, I just bought books so, I probably, do not need to. I guess, I am always trying to create a stash. So, what foods will I get? Eggs and turkey. I may make a Chef’s salad if I get tomatoes and avocado would be good too. Actually, I would need to get ham too. I have about $5.00. For sure, I could get a tomato and an avocado. I do not know how much ham I could get. Well, I would not need much. I guess, I might have $2-$3 for ham. I do not know. I could bring some change with me too so, it is not so close. I need to check my bank account. Also, I need to count my change. Sometimes it is good to check advertisements. It will come in the mail, I guess. I just would not make a big purchase until I see the ads. It helps to know the names of different companies as far as meat products. I should know better and select the right kind of turkey. Now, I will have to grill the turkey, I guess. I might just make something with beans though. I really have a craving for black-eyed peas. Why is that? I should see if Busch’s has black-eyed peas and if they do get it if the price is good enough to get tomatoes and avocados too. Avocados, for some reason, I have trouble spelling. I seem to think there is a “d” in it when there is not. Except in the second to last letter. I guess, I think d is next to v when it is only true of advance or advantage. In Jamaica, avocados are really common, I guess. Well, tomatoes are $2.50, avocados are $2.50, an onion is $1.00 and ham is $3.99 a pound. I will probably, get $2.50 worth or a little over a half of pound. I guess, that is out of my budget. If I do not get the onion I may do it. I guess it would depend on how much everything weighed. Like, an onion may be different sizes. The avocados and tomatoes that I would like tend to be the same size the weights do not vary so much. I could do that at the store. First get the ham to see how much you have to pay. From what I remember, you have to pay a little more because the weights will be too little or too much. I kind of would like to get pop. Drinking pop is sort of like drinking coffee because a lot of times it will have caffeine. So, this is like Mountain Dew, Cola, not Root Beer and not Orange Soda. I think drinks like Sprite have no caffeine either. Pop is a special treat though. I should not buy it all the time. I could just watch the prices online every day and then I will make better decisions. If something goes on sale, like mushrooms, I might make mushroom soup. Cream of mushroom would be rather good to make. I do not know how to make it yet. It is supposed to be pretty easy to make. I guess, I was not expecting thyme and cornstarch. 1 cup of heavy cream, garlic, onion. This is Damn Delicious recipe. I guess, I would need to consider getting heavy cream, mushrooms and onion instead of avocado or tomatoes. It is definitely good to have some warm soup or hot soup. I guess, we already have thyme, corn starch and maybe onion. I do not know. The mushrooms would cost the same or more than avocado or tomatoes. I do not think I would want the avocado without tomatoes so, do I want a Chef’s salad or a mushroom soup? Actually, I should make soups. It is pretty hard to remember the ingredients. So, corn starch I guess it thickens the soup. They say the hardest part of making the soup is slicing the mushrooms. I am willing to do that. Also, it is fairly difficult to have all the ingredients. I guess we have thyme. I do not know. I should go look. Well, I do not see corn starch. I did see thyme and onion. So, I would need to get corn starch and mushrooms and heavy whipping cream. This would cost about $8.00 and I would not be able to get much else. I should go with Chef’s salad. Maybe, next week would be good or if sooner I would consider substituting it for chicken noodle soup on my menu. Two weeks could be mushroom soup and two weeks could be chicken noodle soup. I could add more soups later. It could be the soup only lasts about 10 days. I do not know. I am surprised though you do not need celery. I do not really know the ingredients in different kind of soups. There is varying combinations which are possible. Sometimes, green peppers can give the soup a certain texture. So, there is that to consider. I guess, sometimes it is best to work with the ingredients you have. So, broccoli is good with mushroom. I do not have enough mushrooms or heavy cream to make it right now. So, corn starch, heavy cream and mushrooms. Or, do I get the Chef’s salad combo? Also, I would need to make sure we have chicken broth. So, Chef’s salad has sliced eggs too. I was going to have an omelet tomorrow. I guess we have cheese. Cheddar cheese is found on a Chef’s salad too. So, I would not have to buy that either. Chef salad is really the best bet. Cobb salad is like that too. So, I should get an avocado, a tomato and ham and possibly an onion for versatility. Actually, I do not need it though. This is the plan for Sunday. What time do I shop though? Sure, it would be nice to go right after they open. If I am not up at 8:30 I could wait until 3:00 like I did today. I should set an alarm for 8:03. Three being the number of items I need to get.

My money comes today. I have not checked yet to see if it has come already today. Besides, I have not made any decisions on how I want to spend the money yet. There are some things I was thinking about getting from Busch’s but, they do not open until later this morning. I have a menu though. There are ingredients for mushroom soup or Chef’s salad I could get but, I do not need to get them at the same time. So, I guess I would like to evenly distribute the spending of money. Shopping one time per week sounds reasonable. I would like to coordinate this with other activities. So, I have to go to CNS tomorrow morning and Dr. Berry the following day at 4:00. Shopping completion time of 3:00 is a goal. I could go Monday too. This is today. I could get corned beef and the ingredients for mushroom soup, pork chops, gravy mix, rice, hot chocolate and maybe Colombian coffee. I do not know. The narrative in NoViolet Bulawayo book We Need New Names is exceptionally good.

Almost time to take hydroxyzine. I have things on my mind. CNS at 2:15 or 14:15. I do not know why but, they did not want me to come in the morning. Rochelle probably works in Southfield in the morning. I think that is where I saw her before. I cannot picture her though. I think she might be fairly high up so, maybe I might get a new nurse. Well, I better go take my medicines before it gets too late. @22:05 @22:14 Well, I need to shop more often like, maybe tomorrow in the morning. I do not know what to get though. The mushroom soup was okay but, I would like to get something else. I could eat waffles tomorrow. Then go to the store. I need to get pork chops. I could put them in the soup and cook it for some time. I could ask the butcher. That would save time. I could ask how long does it take to cook in simmering water. Especially like a soup or gravy. I could cook them in gravy. Let them cool off. Cut them and make sure they are cooked in the middle. It probably takes about 25 minutes to cook that way. Just to be sure because actually I would like them well done. I kind of want pop. I could just get a couple of 2 liters and maybe some more mushrooms. I think the soup even though it needs more mushrooms it also needs more corn starch. I do not know how much is too much though. It will do it some good to stay a few days. This book is written so well. I see Dr. Berry on Wednesday. I will tell her about the eye doctor, I guess. I do not want to talk about it though. I could tell her how I made a drawing where the squares were 2 mm by 2 mm and some bigger ones too. I had to erase some lines and make the squares bigger. I think 6 mm x 6 mm. I do not know for sure without checking. I know in Nigeria the rent is $900 per month. I mean $900 per year. So, I guess I may afford to have a Nigerian girlfriend at least her place to stay for a year. I could do that with a stimulus check. I guess, it depends if the president approves. I guess, there are demonstrations in a few cities even several cities mostly major cities with more than a million people. I have not heard of anything in Detroit. I guess, as long as my writing is interesting it will be read. It is being promoted mostly in Kenya, I guess. I do write about the Maasai warriors. They are the most feared. It enables them to unlock 20-year old accounts. At least my accounts are visible online. All you need is Tumblr. I am connected to Faith Oneya. I know I already said that but, it was just so crucial. I needed new authors. This is what NoViolet Bulawayo could mean when she writes the title We Need New Names where names and authors are interchangeable. My receipt for this new book I got White Teeth by Okot p’Bitek says $18.95 so that is like 599. I guess books will pay for themselves if you read them. I am doing well in my African Studies. If you might consider a book a form of study. Usually, I need to write less but, today things are different. Let us talk about Meja Mwangi. All we know is he is from Kenya and his books were published as early as 1972. That is 48 years ago. So, he would know quite a bit about publishing. There is someone else though I am forgetting about from Nairobi Noir. There is Kevin Mwachiro. I guess, I have a strong link to Kenya. I should find out more about Wanjiku wa Ngugi. She is connected with New York University. She is located in the Greater Atlanta Area. She has 259 connections. She studied political science and sociology. Elizabeth Zandile Tshele associated with Cornell University and Zimbabwe, I guess, that is her real name. It is hard to tell.

I paid Verizon. Then 4 girls passed my house. I do not know if it is related. The Verizon bill is now $1,106.80. My payment was $65.16. The original amount was $1,223 or so. I should look it up. I went to CNS today. I met with Rochelle. I do not remember seeing Rochelle before. The shot kind of hurt but, it was tolerable. I ate some more of my mushroom soup. I mowed the lawn. I went to Speedway earlier. Toni got me my papers and cigarettes. So, that was good. She opened the inside register for me because someone was being nosey. I went to CVS Laura, I guess her name is, she did not wait on me but, she wished me a good weekend. So, that was good. Now, if I could just write what I wrote in order. That would be a task it might be worth it to take the extra time. I am reading We Need New Names by NoViolet Bulawayo. I was thinking more about how I would like to make my graph drawing. I could draw buildings and the numbers on my receipts would determine the color combinations. Time to take my medications. I saw a sign in the building at CNS. It said to color to achieve mindfulness. So, I guess, that is what I am going to do.

I met with Dr. Berry today. She would like to see me in eight days although, I could not get in to see her that quick because of her schedule. Towards the end of our conversation I told her I went to Belle Isle. She told me she was there after I told her the jeep club met the day I went. I told Dr. Berry I came to visit her because of my arm and to let her know how I was doing. I told her about my writing. I told her I was writing nearly 10 pages per day for the past two weeks. I showed her a picture of my drawing. I then shower her my card to help describe how I would like my drawing to look. We talked about how antibiotics could swell my esophagus. She did not comment on that. I did not tell her about how Dr. Jaiyeoba wanted to see me drop down to 187. I asked her if she had read Nairobi Noir. She said no. I went on to tell her about the story line to each book. I began the talk with Nairobi Noir and I did not say too much except that life was different in Africa but, a lot of the psychology was relatable. I told her about the story called Bad Blood by Kuldip Sondhi although, I did not mention the author’s name. I told her it was a story about a Black woman and how she was dealing with relationship issues. I did not go into too much detail. However, the story Kill Me Quick by Meja Mwangi I went into some detail of the plot. One relatable topic was that both Meja and Maina, the characters, went to a big city and were concerned about being successful before making a return to their families. I told her about banghi which is marijuana in some language in Kenya. She thought marijuana was used as an appetite stimulant. However, it may be but, in the story it was used to mitigate the stress of poverty. I told her the story spoke of gangs mostly in a good sense. In the story the character Maina is induced into joining the gang because of the threat of violence. The gang did bad things mostly stealing. Otherwise, it was good things where the gang is a substitute for family life. When I got to We Need New Names, I let Dr. Berry know it was a story from the perspective of a 10-year old girl. I told her she lived in a village but, would visit another city under what I expect was a guise in some ways to steal fruit namely guava. I explained some time later Darling moved to the United States. I do not know if I mentioned it would be Detroit. All this business about hiding in trees is a subject of the book. So, my belief that people could hide in trees is as it turns out well-founded. I almost forgot. I spoke with Allison not too long before my appointment with Dr. Berry. So, actually, it was very good that she called.

I am still reading We Need New Names. When the reading starts getting graphic I begin to think should I really finish this. It is only a small section but, it worries me like what am I putting into my brain. I did not sleep well last night. I did some shopping in the morning. The receipt said 8:40 or so, so, that was good. I got chicken noodle soup and cream of mushroom. I got black-eyed peas. I got Starbucks coffee, 48 packets worth. I got 2 onions and 4 tomatoes. I got black olives and green stuffed olives. I got parsley. I got mushrooms. Also, I got lasagna. I think that is everything. Well, actually, I do not want to think about it anymore. My pen was running out of ink. Now, I have a Uniball 307. I like how they number their pens, prime numbers. Their pens are really the best kind. I do not know though. I might be able to get some good ones at Blick. I guess that is the name of the art store. I have a pretty good supply right now. I guess if it is convenient I will get some more. I guess, each pen holds only so much ink. I do not think one pen would last more than 19,000 words. I should say 17,000 words though. So, I go through about 4 pens for each set of 3 journals. This sounds about right. I still have not gone to Walmart. So, they might have a better deal on pens. I was sort of surprised Busch’s had black-eyed peas. I guess, this is why I spent over $101. This means I have about $307. So, it makes sense I am using a 307 pen. I did get some sleep after I returned from the store. I slept to about 4:01. I need to go take my medicines. Well, I took them. Some of my medicines actually, tastes good. Like, B-12 tastes pretty good. I do not know what else I like. I added Alicia Keys to my Oyinda playlist. Now, Aaliyah is playing. I think NoViolet writes very well about Africa. So, I learned a lot. I do not know why I did not like the book as much after Darling left Africa. I guess, you may get attached to the characters and then they are gone for the most part. New characters are introduced but, if it is not talking directly about Darling it feels less interesting.

So, I am reading White Teeth by Okot p’Bitek. It is a translation. I do not know how well the translation is. It could be better. I stopped reading it though. Well, I guess, the library is open again. I did want to go as it first opened. Tomorrow may be near the beginning as far as post-pandemic. It did not occur to me I would have to wear a mask. This may prove too difficult. It is almost as if I will have to wear a mask more often. I guess, I could start now. I made black-eyed peas today. I added tomatoes, sautéed onions and mushrooms, salt and pepper and water. I had to rinse the beans in water. Next time, I need to add parsley. I guess, this means Dunkin Donuts is open. The Comfort Zone might be open soon. I do not know. I think it is far better to not use a contraction even though when I speak I do use it. I try not to though. It implies there is a verbal contract. So, you do not want to create those too easily. Well, for now I will just try to do so in my writing especially. I guess, sometimes, it is hard to avoid using it such as in possessives. Diary by Alicia Keys has triggered some memories. I think I first heard it when I was in Pinellas County Jail. There used to be a man there who did tattoos. I never wanted a tattoo. I guess, outside of jail he would cut trees. It may be pretty difficult to cut a tree properly. Sometimes, I guess, you have to be able to climb the tree. It may be something I should practice more. I do not know though because snakes like trees too. So, I would have to be pretty careful. Sometimes, just getting away from the snake is enough. Especially if it starts hissing. I am always happy when I have taken all my pills for the night. I think my writing has improved since I first really began writing. The cat is meowing. I am not about to let it out though. It probably wanted food. I think she may have to wait until morning. If I am still awake in a couple of hours will be the time to let Nikki out again. I always see this blue sports car, dark blue with grey racing stripes. I am pretty sure there is a hot girl in it too. She must stay nearby. I guess, it would not be too difficult to find out where she lives. I do not know what I would do with that information though. I wonder what Dr. Berry has in store for me. She must have something in mind and maybe it is housing. That would be good. Whatever it is it only takes 8 days to get. So, I should know something by the 11th. June 11th is between Andrew and Mom’s birthday. I guess, this is next Thursday. I should save my little $300 until then. It might be enough to move with. I do not remember if I told my doctor my plan to quit smoking. Just the same, I hope she finds me a place. I have an appointment with Dr. Berry in July too. I think June 16th is a Tuesday. So, a week from Tuesday coming up. According to the African story it never turns out good if a student returns from the big city without becoming successful. I guess, I would be an exception. In a way though I am successful. I mean I have this writing. Quite simply, I am not taking full advantage of my narrative. What else may I do though? I could promote it more on LinkedIn. Things are hard though. I mean I do not want to draw too much attention to it. It was pretty funny Dr. Berry asked me why I did not have any contact information on my business card. I told her I guess I did not want anyone calling me. She did not find it funny though. I was supposed to call Jeannie today. I fell asleep though. Then I woke up about 5 and I put away the food that I had been making since 2:00.

Tomorrow is Monday. I could try to make my records into a book. These memories are more recent. Some of my records include my own writing. I could begin by writing about Caro. Then I could write about OACIS and Common Ground. The Pontiac General Hospital and Havenwyck Hospital. I went home after being at Pontiac General Hospital and they did not like it. I pretty much went from one hospital to another. Plus, I had a guardian. So, actually, I went from OACIS to Common Ground to home to Pontiac General, to boarding house. Wait, I was on Linda Vista Drive. Bamm picked me up from both hospitals. So, where was I before I went to Linda Vista Dr. I guess I was at Pontiac General. That is where I first met Bamm. He told me no weed but, I still had weed. He never really looked for it. If he was looking for it, it was not his top priority. So, that was good. Smitty was a really good friend of mine at Caro and after I left. He would foresee troubles for me. There were times people would fight. But, I did not see any of that. Many times patients did not like what staff said. Usually, those were the typical altercations. Otherwise, it was over gambling. Pool and cards were the most common. Staff would even gamble with you. Mostly it was an incentive for good outcomes. Sometimes though it might just be someone making a particularly tough shot in basketball or pool. Maybe, lifting weights involved gambling. Who knows? I guess Smitty might know. You know Smitty though usually he does not know. I guess not-knowing is a sport at the hospital. So, what is Dr. Berry thinking? I hope she is considering reading or finding readers for my manuscript. And this manuscript is getting bigger and bigger daily. Well, Dr. Berry she might want to compare my book with hospital records. I guess, I may save her time. She said something about looking back. She liked about my writing that I would look back at things. And changes would occur. So, I guess, she is interested in those changes. My position with weed has pretty much stayed the same. Even at Common Ground I had much support in regards to weed. I have documentation about it. So, that is what I must do next. I need to look for my writing in the Common Ground reports. It is time to revisit them. I should say re-revisit them. I posted writing about conditions at the hospital. So, I have expanded that narrative. Just because I write it now I do not want to do it. I will just think about it some more. I am glad I have copies of those records though. I should ask Allison if she would like to look at some hospital records with me. There is an art to reading them though and I have not mastered it yet. Like, sometimes the hospital will write you up. It is wise to undo some of the things they write up if only to make them more accurate. What else do I want to write about? I guess, now that I write I have the freedom not to have to look back at hospital records. It is sort of the sickness that makes me want to look back at the hospital records. I should let it come out naturally. So, that is what I wanted to say. I am not afraid of having to go to the hospital to set the record straight. So, that is more reason to look at the records. Getting a guardian was an exercise of that power. One good thing that came of the guardianship was that I was able to live in a big city. Maybe, I should get a guardian in NYC. I already know who my guardian would be in that situation. I guess, I do fear going back to the hospital. I should not act like it though. It does not help very much. It does not feel necessary to go through the hospital papers. I would have to get a caseworker better than Veleria for me to have to do that. I just do not see it happening. CNS, I do not think they want me to have one female caseworker. I would be able to get too much done that way. They do not want to see it. Well, these apartments in Ann Arbor have some promise.

I went to Speedway. It is about a mile away. I walked. I bought 2 packs of cigarettes. This will be enough until tomorrow until I may get some more. Then I walked to Walmart. I went down Novi Road to get there. I bought 23 Uniball pens and 5 x 36 tablets of allergy medicine. The cost was just shy of $50. This comes to under $2.00 per pen. At Rite-Aid I was paying nearly $4.00 per pen. So, this is a much better price. I got home around 9:00. I have my computer downstairs. I would like to type in about 2 journals worth of writing. This comes to about 50,000 words. I guess, I will call Jeannie at some point. I could ask her for Tayra’s number. Then I may ask Tayra what she thinks about me moving to Ann Arbor as opposed to Pontiac. I think, she will give me a more favorable answer. Ann Arbor is one of those cities where it is easy to get lost. I let Nikki out this morning for a little while. Then I fed her. Then I went to the stores. I guess, Dad let her back out. She is out as of now. I am all set with pens for a while. They should last me for just under 6 books. This is about 18 journals. I have 5 blank journals. So, I will need more journals, about 13, before I will need more pens. I am on pace to finish 11 journals in the next year. So, this is very good. I may get to 13 journals per year if I am writing a little over 1 per month. I wonder if the clubhouse is open today. @22:27 Well, Nikki she would like to get to know me better. Where is she now? I need me some Nikki in my life. I called Tayra. I was unable to leave a message. CNS does not really like for me to get my own place. I have had that goal for a long time and now that I am beginning to find places they do not want to help me. All they have to do is help me with the application. I wonder if I should go to ACO and get some computer paper. Maybe, I may get Mom to take me to Office Depot. I could get a whole box of paper. I was up early today and I slept in the afternoon and evening. I guess, I feel a little better now. I have about $250 in the bank. The only thing I need really is groceries, maybe, some more cigarettes and now paper. Actually, I need Microsoft Word but, then I would not have much money for food. If it is only $100 I should get it. What time should I get it though? I could get it first thing tomorrow at 00:42. I would not have so many excuses on why I cannot do my receipts. Receipts are good to look at all at one time. Then plenty of time passes before looking at them again.

In the heart blood is usually red if it is active. 2,4,6,8,1,3,5,7,9 is the sequence that corresponds what I have determined to be the Red Code. Red, Green, Pink, Turquoise, Lavender, Orange, Yellow, Brown, Indigo is the color sequence for 2, 4, 6, 8, 1, 3, 5, 7, 9. Blue is sort of a dark blue. The number 9 is a repeating number. No matter how many times you add it together you get nine. Turquoise or 8 is a light-blue. The sequence that describes turquoise is 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 9. So, it is nice and orderly. Also, it is backwards. The Red Code is even and then it is odd. Blue may be even or odd and it alternates between the two. It begins as 8 and ends before 9 is 1 or odd. So, in the 2 sequence 1 is the fifth element. In turquoise 4 or green is the fifth element. We normally, think of five as expanding so turquoise may be said to expand to green. Whereas red expands to lavender. Now, I just need to find real life examples to relate this sense of number and color. So, to understand numbers as colors may be really helpful. I do not know. I guess, I will write more about it in the future. I will need to study sequences more carefully. It might be a study of the emotions. Trees are thought to be green but also they are brown. 4, 8, 3, 7, 2, 6, 1, 5, 9 is the sequence for green. It goes even, even, odd, odd, even, even, odd, odd, odd. Its cycle number is 5 or yellow for the color. This makes sense because the sun is yellow. For a star with mostly red light it might go through a different sequence. In completing the cycle it might be brown. So, the brown cycle is 7, 5, 3, 1, 8, 6, 4, 2, 9. Green is the mystery number of the brown cycle. I am listening to Joe Satriani. Surfing With The Alien is the name of the album and song that is currently playing.

I slept quite a bit. I went to bed around midnight. I slept until about 4:00. I was super-tired, I guess. At 5:00 I mowed the lawn. I finished around 6:30. At 7:00 I ordered paper. And, I really needed some paper. It comes in a case of 10 reams. I guess, this is about 5,000 sheets of paper. I could print my 2 books about 50 times. So, 50 copies of both books. I am not sure how much ink that would use. I guess, HP will keep sending me ink cartridges. I do not know for sure. Today, I am still unsure of my plans to contribute $170 a month to my ABLE account. It seems like I might just do just as well to save the money in cash. Right now, until the end of April next year, I may have up to $3,200 in cash at any given time. This is due to the rules set by Social Security Administration in regards to the stimulus checks. Once I reach about $2,000 cash then I may to decide to put it in the ABLE account. This should offer me some flexibility in regards to spending it. I still need to find my username and password. It will probably take me a few hours to sort through all my paperwork. Next week I see Dr. Berry on Tuesday the 16th. I see Dr. Sampat, the dermatologist, on Wednesday the 17th. She will probably give me more antibiotics. Also, I might hear more about their application to get Humira for me. Chad is supposed to call Monday. I have not heard from Jeannie this week other than when I called her on Monday. Today is Friday. I need to remember I have to go into CNS next Tuesday to see Patricia. Probably, in the morning and then I think I see Dr. Berry in the afternoon. It is a video appointment. I wonder how the contest is coming along. I believe it is called Hidden Rivers. The other one is called Press53, I guess where the poems were submitted. Maybe, I will look up contests. I was looking at the Pulitzer Prize for letters and I was thinking maybe, I should consider publishing each journal as a separate book. I could wait until I have 10 journals completed before I start. In that way I could sell them as a set. Each book would be about 25,000 words except The Digital Journal which is only about 10,000 words. How does that sound? Then once I complete 10 journals there will be a set of 11. I would have to do some editing but, not too much. It is hard to say if the effort would be worth the work. Maybe, I will just think about it some more. I do not really know if there is a market for all those books. Dr. Berry seems to think that there is. Some of the technical features might be of interest to scientists. Like, things related to stars and prime numbers. So, that would be cool to have an actual book. I should ask Jimmy about how to publish on Xlibris. Or, I could just look into it myself. I mean I already have a little bit. I mean I should look more seriously at this. Or, I could wait until a publisher approaches me. That would take some time though. It might be better to write books based off my notes that I make in my journals. So, this may take much additional time. Some things I might want to reconsider. Like, I do not know about the names. Some people might be uncomfortable with having their name in print. So, I have to consider these things when I am publishing on a large scale. I do not feel motivated to concentrate my efforts at this time. I would probably need to load all my writing on to Scrivener. Then I would just chop away until I have a decent book. The extra time required will be well worth the effort. It would save a lot of time for the reader. Things like color formulas might be better presented with diagrams. Things like sequences and series would benefit from this approach. It is like me to release the information all at the same time. Just imagine if I came out with 25 books all in one year. I could shoot for 2023. I would have all the journals and then maybe, some genre specific writing too. Or, maybe, I will never publish the journals and I will just write the genre specific writing. There are so many things to consider. This is a massive project and may be expected to have many twists and turns along the way. @22:41 I just took my hydroxyzine a minute ago. I thought I had something to write about. Now that I have picked up my pen I cannot think of what to write. I guess, I have to get into a groove. I just write whatever pops into my head. Although, when I stop it might make me think that thought I had just before the break in concentration is what I should write about next. I could review what I have written in some pages. Probably, I will do that near the end. In about 30 pages I will do that. Maybe, 40 pages when I have just 10 or 11 pages left. Now that I have Microsoft Word I may put footnotes. I may create a list of words. Put the words in alphabetical order. Then name them after some prime. If the number is also on a certain page that will be noted in the index. I may try it just for The Digital Journal and see how that goes. I think I have over 300 words. They appear on certain pages. It is sort of a way to balance the book. I will know more after I begin doing it. I think maybe, I will have to take that list of words that I made and see what I may do. I think I have enough star names. I could have an index of stars. For each star I will list in the index the word and maybe, the phrase it appears in. In this way I will focus on The Digital Journal. I am predicting it will give me some ideas. I could make the footnote two numbers separated by a dash. One number will indicate the star or its alphabetical rank and I could make the next number the time. These do not have to be prime, I guess. Wait, I could divide the day into 211 divisions. How would I do that though? If it is not prime I could put both the round up and round down numbers. If I do this though I will want to make a computer program that can read it. I guess, first, I must understand how it works. I almost may dedicate a separate journal for this purpose. I do not want to though. Better to have a temporary copy before I make any notes in a separate journal. Why do I not just make a computer program that gauges my vocabulary. Then I could identify the part of speech for each word. Maybe, I need a grammar program. That might get the work done so it does not take me a long, long time. I know what. Malik is probably the best book to start with or maybe, just use it as a reference. Then look at some other books too. Before I do a vocabulary check, I should do things like letter counts. Certain combinations of letters may be examined. This would make the program more powerful. Also, I could count the number of words in a sentence. I would be keeping track of so many things. Like, number of letters in a word. One thing is for sure and that is I have a good sample size. To write the program I should write them as separate programs. Then when I do that I will combine the programs to make one big program. I need to learn the ASCII code. Well, I have made a black-eyed pea curry. It tastes pretty good. It has one can of cream of mushroom soup. It has 1/2 a can of olives with most of the juice. It has rosemary. It has parsley. It has coriander, cumin and ginger. It has one small onion and some mushrooms. It has 2 tbsp. of butter. I might add some salt and pepper. It is just one can of black-eyed peas. It has two chopped tomatoes. Also, I added some water. I have to let it cool down some before I may eat it. Well, I am beyond my goal of 1,000 words.

I wrote to Meja Mwangi. It starts off “I am pleased to announce I have read your book.” Then it describes similarities between my story and his story. Then I summarize by saying the story remains relevant even after 47 years. I do not know if he will write back. I did not ask him any questions. Today, my Dad sent me an article about how water and hydration may assist you in having clear thoughts. The cells in the body need plenty of water and for my weight 209, I need 104.5 ounces of water per day. This is about 3.5 bottles 28 oz. So, I think I am halfway to my goal today. I noticed though my thinking is clearer than usual. It seems to be helping with the Hidradenitis too. I feel as though my skin is clearing out more toxins than usual, today.

I see Dr. Berry tomorrow. It is a video appointment @2:20. First, I have to go into CNS in the morning. Pat should be back from her vacation. I did not do too much today. I just slept. I think maybe, it is because I decided to just drink my Starbucks when I wake up. So, since I kept napping I would get to drink it more often. So, this method just seems to make me sleep more. I have not been smoking as much. So, that is good. So, it occurs to me that dancers probably also keep diaries. I mean Aaliyah used to keep one. And all the dancers listen to Aaliyah. I guess, this just means they talk and are prepared for me to go into details on any particular subject. Actually, if I do go to the strip club I should be prepared to read many diaries. So, I have been doing that. The girl should have an extensive diary. I will just have to look at each set and try to determine who has the best matching set for me. Tania, I bet she had an extensive diary. But, she was not prepared to show me it. I do not think I would have read it had she showed me. I probably would now, though. She is probably working the circuit still. It might not be a bad idea to see if I may find her again. We would have time spent in common. We could go over each other’s writing. That is really the goal. To go over each other’s writing. If I were to go over enough of this writing I should get a better idea if we are a match. It might lead me in a new direction as far as finding someone for me. Next time I get my credit back I should get a nice telescope. I mean, I guess, my credit would have to be very good. I guess, I would have to be selling books. Other things include getting a nice guitar and an EVH amp and Peavey speakers. I want that keyboard too. Maybe, I might get some turn tables. Probably, I would get two of them. I kind of would like to learn how to have a laboratory. So, I guess I would need a chemistry set. Then do not forget about electronics. What may I build? That would require knowledge about programming. So, all these things I would like to accomplish. So many goals and not nearly enough time. I just have to begin to focus. It would be pretty cool to own an arcade. A place where young people may meet up. In this way Ann Arbor is a good move. After I get my place then I should go to the strip club. I need to save up more money. This book or these books I am writing they should generate that type of income. Even if I just make $2.00 per book, 100,000 books and I have my goal of $80,000 per year. It could take me more than 2 years to do that and it would still work. Actually, it could take me 2.5 years so, I cannot wait to get a book contract. Austin Macauley is looking at my profile again. I have been sort of erratic in my goals, 10 pages per day is achieved when I am writing but, sometimes I do not write anything. I just need to make sure when I am ready that I write and get it all out. I was looking online at electronic kits. I am sort of looking for the ultimate kit. It looks like though to get everything is the best thing to do. At the same time I would like to learn C or C++. I do not know. I need to find a better book.

Dr. Berry stopped my iPod on Shadow by Love Dominique. Meja described opening views on KMQ as far-fetched. In reality it is almost somebody wrote the story about my life and then I was born 4 years later. This is to go by the publication date. I do not see it as far-fetched. This is because there are so many parallels in my life. The honesty of Meja and the follow the crowd mentality of Maina might describe my personality if it were split in two. Maina’s girlfriend disappears so that is similar to me. I do not think I will end up in prison like Meja. I do not think I will kill anyone like Maina. I would not knowingly eat out of a dumpster either. I did not get chased by a mob like Meja. I did have a girlfriend similar to Maina’s. I had anther girlfriend similar to Maina’s other girlfriend too. They were both Nigerian. I already named them earlier so if you would like to know you will have to go back and re-read what I wrote earlier. A Dodge Shadow was used in the assassination attempt on me as if I were the president. Gangs typically have presidents. I do not consider myself part of a gang. What gang? I do not have any tattoos. It would have to be a gang with no tattoo requirements. It is actually, pretty difficult to avoid gangs. In college they have fraternities and sororities. So, that is a type of gang. Everybody knows the police is a gang. Code Red. The Red Code is red, green, pink, turquoise, lavender, orange, yellow, brown, black. The blue code is turquoise, brown, pink, yellow, green, orange, red, lavender and black. It seems like I have got a lot done today. My appointment with CNS, my appointment with Dr. Berry and my conversation with Meja Mwangi. Oh! I texted Veleria about how if I make money with my books I will get her a Lamborghini to drive. It is my dream car. So, of course, I would like Veleria to have one. Also, I would like one of those houses like you see on Scarface. I forget what style it is. I need to drink water so I better go do that.

I found a picture of an alien. I should treat my writing as my bank. The more words I save is how much money I have in my bank. The more I write the more I am saving. If I get $1.00 per word then I have saved $157,000. If I get $2.00 per word then I have saved $314,000. If I get $4.00 per word then I have saved $628,000. If I get $5.00 per word then I have saved $785,000. If I get $6.00 per word then I have saved $942,000. Well, you get the idea. Right now my writing is only available to me and on Tumblr. And, whoever I sent my work to. So, hopefully, that will work well. I went through all of my boxes with papers looking for my credentials for my ABLE account. It was in my desk drawer though. I do not think I may get an account and actually if I may keep my account why do I not just get the same kind of account at the bank. I really should just be able to get a money market account. I think under the current rules banks do not comply with ABLE standards. I do not know. If I finish this journal in 2 more days it will be a current pace of 1 journal per month. So, that will be very good money. It is like I need $25,000 in a month. What is the yearly rate? $300,000. You think I would have a nice house. This is not the case because it takes time for the audience to get the material. Now, with the internet, that speed should increase. How much? I do not know yet. Uncle Frank says Dostoyevsky used to get paid by the page. If you are getting paid by the word you are commanding quite a price.

I am reading this book called Dust. The author, I am currently in conversation with. I am beginning to believe the more I read about the characters and the structure of the book a secret is being taught. We, as the creators, if only the creators of content, then let it be. Sometimes a broken sentence just means the thought is to be considered in future writings. A process of learning. I could learn a lot from this style of writing. It gives the writing an erratic style. So, that is fine. It does not bother me too much. It is like being paid by the sentence rather than the word. Well, we as creators may do some amazing work. The results do not appear until a certain time though. Then they leave a lasting impression. So, that is what I wanted to say. Yvonne Adhiambo Owuor is the author of Dust. Sometimes sentences are incomplete. Sometimes the writing sounds very good. So, this mix of styles give it a poetic affect. Akai-ma is the mother of Ajany. Ajany reminds me of Veleria if she were an artist. Odidi is the brother of Ajany. He was killed by police. I think in Nairobi three other people. I think Nypir is Odidi’s and Ajany’s father. Akai-ma is militant. Galagu, I guess, is a friend of Nypir’s. Also, there is a mysterious character known as The Trader. He does not trade names though. So, I guess, there is a lesson to be learned in that lifestyle. The trader does trade in secrets though. It is just he goes by many names, I guess. Isaiah Bolton is the relative, I think. The son of Hugh Bolton. So, apparently, Hugh Bolton did some artwork of Akai-ma. The trader calls the son a venomous snake. I guess, Akai-ma fears snakes. She has left with the family car and Nypir does not know when she will return. Galagu is sent to rid of Bolton. Because he is being set up to bolt. He is told a policeman is looking for his father too. I am at the part he is preparing to bolt. Galagu gives Bolton directions to leave by. There is 32 pages left in this journal after this page. So, in about 20 pages I should be ready to summarize the journal. This may take 2 days. On the 20th. This is my goal to finish within a month. I should write 10 pages tonight. Then I should write 10 pages tomorrow which is Friday. Then Saturday I should write the summary. Then either Saturday or Sunday begin my new journal. I do not know though if I may write so much. So long as I try to keep thinking positive, I will be able to do it. This gives me an idea. It is kind of flighty. If I convert my numbers collected for each journal entry I could then add to the journal entry an introduction. Like this entry, I do not know what the star is yet. But, I do know 61820202247 are some of the numbers or colors. I could say it is a flower which is red mostly, with green, brown, pink, turquoise, lavender and black. How difficult would this be to do though. I would have to say I have been doing these entries since December 2018. For about a year and a half. I guess, this amounts to over 300 entries. So, it is not an inordinate task. I should learn something useful. Like, maybe, I might be able to assign sentences in the entry with certain colors. In a way it seems like it is sort of a balancing tool. I am not quite sure how I will go about this task. Well, I could put the numbers I collect in order. Like, I could put this entry as predominantly red. The number 22220061847 might be the origin. That might work. This is also a task I might want to do all at once. I could do it after I finish my second book. And that means I could do it in about 30 pages. I would have to set aside some time to actually do it though. I would not want it to interfere with my daily writing. I could give the task to an assistant. It would be better though if I did it myself. I have to do a cost benefit analysis. The problem is that I am doing too many steps at once. Like, it might only be worth it if I had a significant amount of work to analyze. Like, maybe 10 years worth of work would be better to evaluate with this method and anything less would just confuse the issue. If only I would stop thinking about it so much. I have a little over 6 page done. I still would like to write about 4 more pages. I guess, instead of making the work so hard, I could make all numerals their particular color. In Microsoft Word you may do this quite easily. I guess, I do not know how to read in color very well yet. I know I would want to put the numbers in a certain order and these different orders might tell me different things. I do not quite comprehend what information they might convey. There is a little over 28 pages to go. So, in 18 pages or so I will begin my summary. The goal is still good to finish in one month. Even if I have to finish everything tomorrow which is now today. I would just have to write the summary tonight. So, I still have quite a bit of writing to do right now. There is this group of stars. It forms a triangle and it is visible from my front porch. I just wanted to make a note of it here. I guess, about 7 pages or 8 until I get closer to my goal. I do not know. Writing about it seems like the most useful thing to do as of now. Yvonne Adhiambo Owuor uses the word arcane. Which is a pretty cool word to use in my opinion. I am very glad she uses it. It sounds like the phrase “Our Cane” which I guess means our cocaine. So, I guess we are supposed to share it. So, that is what I wanted to do. Her book is called Dust after all. I do not know where to find it though. It would be too much trouble to ask around though. It is not something you really should ask for. It is just something someone will want to introduce. I do not have the plug. When you think about it though cocaine is just a series of visions. Like, eye candy, They do call it candy. Like candy cane. They also call it powder. Or sometimes they call it white. Marijuana is said to be the front for cocaine. So, I guess, in a way I have 2 plugs. So, that is good. I do not know. Should I get some more weed from D. or James. I am thinking the price of $275 is a better price for me and I may afford it. Once I get it locked in will it stick though. You know D. will be quick to raise prices as much as $600. Will I be able to get Chocolope again? What else may I get? James has not been good as far as his word. I mean he did not get me all Chocolope. D. however will give me what he says he is going to give me. So, it is a pretty difficult call. What should I do?

I slept most of the morning and the afternoon. It is Friday and pretty soon Saturday morning. My alarm for my medicines went off. I do not know. Will this be one of those nights I forget to take them? Probably not. I could take them around midnight. Since I did take them late today. I am beginning to see more triangles of stars. It kind of reminds me of perspective drawing using vanishing points. Understanding vanishing points might be a key to drawing well. I do not know. About 15 pages to get to the summary. It may be a 31 day cycle. That is still pretty good. Next, I will try to get to a 29 day cycle. Then after some time I will try to get to a 23 day or 19 day cycle. That would be doing fantastic. It is sort of like the 50-yard freestyle. Trying to get a faster and faster time. 19 was definitely top tier. Almost nobody may say they have done a 19. So, I guess, writing is similar. If you write 1/3 of a book in 19 days. This means every 57 days you may expect to have a book. Instead of reading 12 books per year maybe, I should try to write 12 books per year. Really though this would be between 7 and 11 day cycles more 7 than 11 day cycles. This really is so much writing. I would really consider myself a professional if I wrote at that level. I guess some people do it though. I wonder how much money that would be at $1 per word. That is $900,000 per year. Now, that is an amount worth pursuing. I guess, the cat would like to sleep on the porch. It is pretty nice out. There is all this money I may make by writing down all these thoughts and feelings. So, I was feeling tired most of the day today. I am not sure when it was the last time I cut the lawn. Hopefully, I will not have to cut it again until next week. It does not seem to be too long now. It is nighttime though and it is hard to see it. There are so many things I may write about. But, what am I in the mood to write about? I do not know. I have about 3 pages today so far.

Well, I have been working on my drawing. I got the squares done up to 97. So, that is good. I woke up pretty early today. I went to Rite-Aid and got a brush. All before 11:00. I should be super-tired for all the time I have been awake. I only feel a little tired. I took a shower tonight. I feel clean. I have been playing my music on my speakers in my room. I really want to finish this journal today but, I do not know how hard that would be so I am thinking making these prime number drawings is teaching me to associate each digit with a color. I do not know what results this training will have on my brain. I guess, it will not go crazy. It is so much work though. Even if I spend a few hours per month it still may take a couple of years to finish, I guess. Remember when I did that Photoshop work. I did it in about 10 days working all day and night to finish before the trial expired. I wonder when I did that? Did I go to the hospital after I did that work? I do not know. I must have. It is just I do not know how long it delayed it. I replaced one of my lights with an LED light. It seems to be bright enough. It is a cool white instead of a warm yellow. My bank account is at about $61. There are about 10 days left in the month. It looks as though I have 24 new pens not 23 like I had previously thought. I do not think I wrote about this Tuesday. On Tuesday, I moved my bookshelf over closer to the door. I had to take down all of my books to do this. Once I put the books back up I leaned my bed against the door. Then I moved my desk to the opposite side of the room. Then I put my bed by the window. Dr. Berry did not mention the new camera angle. That night, Tuesday night, I braided my hair. I had a really bad headache when I began. Then the headache disappeared as I finished braiding it. I kept the braids in until about 5:00 or 6:00 and I saw a doctor, the dermatologist, actually a nurse practitioner. She gave me a shot in the abdomen. I was hoping to see Dr. Sampat again but, I did not. The nurse practitioner was Indian and a female. So, that was good. They are still waiting to hear back about the Humira. Next time, in about a month, I will see Dr. Globerson again. I have my crystal ball out. It is in a place I do not think it will start a fire. It looks like I have 9 pages until my summary. So, it is highly anticipated, I should say. Today was or is the longest day of the year. Tomorrow is an eclipse. So, I guess, it is a new moon. I do not know if it is visible from here. You never seem to find out the details of an eclipse until the last minute or afterwards you might see some pictures of it. It look like from the data I was able to obtain that the eclipse will be visible in Nairobi, Kenya. I guess, I will roll a blunt since there are celestial events happening tonight. I really would like to finish this journal tonight. So, I will just begin the summary now. This volume titled Almost There is part of a series called The Process of Moving. The first book is named after the title. Maybe, I should get a new name for the title. I could name it Nairobi Eclipse. That would be perfect if I finish in time. All I have to do is write 17 more pages. If it takes 20 minutes per page, no 20 minutes for 600 words or 6 pages. Then I would finish in about an hour. My goal of 12 books per year means I will accomplish my goal of 100 books in about 9 years, a little over 9 years. The anticipation in my bones is not there as far as moving. I text Chad about this that maybe I should save money in my ABLE account. I still have yet to determine if this is a good idea. I am waiting on a representative from ABLE to verify if I am actually eligible for an account. I loaded Microsoft Word on my laptop. So, I completed that goal. I have not bought Scrivener yet. Designing a computer program that is a word-processor is considered. Programming is put off until I move. This is put off for 5 years. It is possible for me to save $10,000 that way. A facial recognition program is considered a template. Implants are about the only thing that would convince me to go back to school. The main objective is to return to my native Detroit birthplace. The advice do not make friends with everybody is heard. **The apartment will be considered sacred.** I may want to make an emergency fund for weed next month. I list all the primes which make up a day which is 211. Every 7 minutes is accounted for. I go to Belle Isle on May 21st. Wendy’s and the Rhinoceros Club is mentioned. I never did get into my Microsoft account. I never got details on how I may update my password either. I used all my accounts to try to get in and the use was overloaded. I really do not want to be in 15 places at once. Appear to be, yes, actually no. I spot a potential girlfriend although, it would be a few years in the making. It is a girl who looks like Rihanna who I saw on a bike near the ice-cream shop. I talk about getting a bike but, now that seems unrealistic. There is a bicycle shop in Detroit I could go to. I review all the routes I may get to on my bike. There are a number of them too. I do not want to get into selling smoke or at least not write about it. Actually, maybe, I should and just not publish it right away. I consider writing a book about books more than 70 years old to avoid copyright issues. I do not complete the list of 15 yet. I write about Louise for the first time on May 22nd. One day after going to Belle Isle I set my goal to get a brush. I got a brush today. Routes for my bike are considered again to get to CVS. Other places too**. I write about Hope and how important it is to have hope. I write about Faith and how important it is to have faith.** My writing is exhaustive. It touches on thinking, guesswork, weather, descriptions, positive, negative, innovations, exercises, counts, time, sky conditions, stars, planets, moon and sun. The third book is set to be completed in 3 months. So, September 21st. I do not have a name for it yet. This will be my next opportunity to move. But, actually, November is a better estimate. On May 25th, we go to Meghan’s. Memorial Day. Same day I begin KMQ. I still do not have my key Hunter found. I could not find my spare key either. Drama is created when certain sentences are anticipated. I need to know more about recipes. At some point I need to put the final touches on my menu and create shopping lists and a schedule to get the ingredients. If food is a medicine I should make sure I write about it more often. I will spare you those details right now other than I do go into detail about it. Marijuana in some ways may be said to suppress appetite. Well, now I am almost to the part where I would normally begin the summary. Just 2 more pages, I guess. I have time to smoke another cigarette before finishing this journal and before the eclipse. I have 2 hours to complete just over 10 pages. So, those are my goals right now. I consider do olives have a large amount of iron? I write about mystery shoppers. Yes, I am still doing better than Stephen King. **I guess, not-knowing is a sport at the hospital.** I write about how I have much support for my weed smoking. Well, at least for the weed itself. I consider reviewing my hospital records but, then I think better of it deciding instead to wait for a more prudent time. In fact, I state I would have to get a case manager better than Veleria. This has not happened yet. Ann Arbor is considered as a potential move and then is abandoned due to the ABLE account factor. I write about Nikki some more, the cat. Then I write about Nikki the black girl. I order 5,000 sheets of computer paper. Yes 5,000 not 50,000. The price of a co-op in Detroit at 1300 Lafayette is priced at $60,000. Travelling to Africa remains a dream and not a plausible goal at this point. Towards the end of this journal I begin to write more about my color schematic. **Sequences are considered and discussed as a way of understanding the relationship between colors and numbers.** I struggle to find correlations between colors, stars and objects. I could print 50 copies of my books. Do not forget I have entered some of my writing into contests. My first book and poems were the main items up for consideration. I consider releasing my journals for separate publication. Then I consider just writing books based off of notes from my journals. With less restrictions this may prove more useful. I am going to have to count how long this last entry is. It seems like I have been writing a long time and I am now just at the point where I was to begin my summary. The eclipse is coming up and I need to finish before the eclipse. Otherwise, I would not have set that goal. It just seems like it is a convenient goal. I mean it is in line with the cosmos. It is in line with the moon and the sun. It takes place near Nairobi. So, that is convenient. Especially considering I have been doing so much writing about Nairobi. Remember, when I used to write about Veleria and I would put the time as if I were in Nairobi. I really liked that idea. It gives everything a frame of reference. Just 9 more pages and 29 minutes in which to complete it. This crystal ball captivates me. I am really glad I did some work on my drawing. It is something I may show Dr. Berry, I think she will be impressed. I do not know though, her personality is so mischievous. It is like you think she is thinking one thing and really she is thinking something completely different. So, I guess, all I have to do is ask questions if I am unsure of the direction she is taking with me. Meja Mwangi has not wrote back and I suspect I was telling him a story he has already heard and maybe for that matter he may have heard a more accurate version. So, there is that to suspect. I guess, I may try to send a message to Yvonne. What will I tell her though? There is really not too much to say. It is actually, probably, more convenient for her to find out whenever she finds out and not interrupt her eclipse. I mean people should be able to enjoy their eclipse without annoying notifications. I only have about 20 minutes to finish before maximum eclipse. Now is not the time to have thought blockages. Well, I have not been reading Dust by Yvonne Adhiambo Owuor. I might pick it up again. I might wait. So, I do not know. I have about 7 pages to go. I have already summarized the book for the most part. I do not know quite what to write about now. I did want to mention with Dust I felt as though a secret was being taught. I just wanted to make a note of it here. Well, I would like to enjoy the eclipse. Really, I am writing at a rate of 4 books per year where each of the books is at least 75,000 words long. So, that is a pretty good length. I guess these books are between 290 and 320 book pages. I guess, I still have time before the eclipse is over. My summary is very in-depth. Let me read it again before I finish. Well, I finished reading it. It sounded very good. I should continue to compress my writings with this method. Watching time is playing tricks with me.

Exit Nairobi Eclipse. The number one question right now is who I will get my next bag from? There is D. There is James. Not so much Cliff. Past issues prevent me from going to Cliff. Only if Rhonda is getting the smoke. I cannot sell to Rhonda though. Her dealer went to jail. I would not want to meet the same fate. The number two question is should I get a bike? I need to finalize my menu. I do not know. I cannot do that until I meet with the nutritionist. Dr. Jaiyeoba has an appointment scheduled with me I think in October. I will probably be done with this book by that time. I will have to find another way. I guess, I could say the knowledge will never be finalized. This is growth. It is now 3:00 in the morning. I kind of want to go smoke. The number 3 question is how do I complete my menu the best I can so Nikki may like it? The number 4 question is where, when and how will I move? The fifth question has to do with Subway. The sixth question is who will be my girlfriend? The seventh question is what color will she be? The eighth question is how vital is water? The ninth question is how will my writing gain power? The zero question is space. And how do I create space? Should I be making space for me and Nikki? I do not know how that question will be answered. I guess, since it is the number two question about the bike, maybe, I should get a red bike, not a turquoise one. I do not know. What should I do? This book could be called The Book Of Questions. I guess, this journal, I do not know, probably not the journal, I think, the journal already has the name Exit Nairobi Eclipse. So, in the next 3 journals I should strive to answer a number of questions.

Well, I did not go to sleep until around 5:00 AM. I asked my Dad if he wanted to walk to Walmart at 6:00 AM. I realized Walmart did not open until 7:00 when I checked online. So, I slept until about 6:30. So, Dad did not wake up until about 6:30 too. We went to Walmart not too long after. I got the missing ingredients for chicken curry. I forgot to get crushed tomatoes. So, I might get that tomorrow. Meanwhile, the chicken has been marinating all day in Italian dressing. I would like to cook it tomorrow though. After I got back from the store, I slept for a couple of hours. Probably, from about 12:00-2:00. Then I stayed up because the plan was to go to the Rodaks. I spent some time with Hunter; he was telling me about his ships and guns and drone and just all the things a kid might tell their uncle. So, that was cool. Kelly kind of stayed to herself on her phone and in her room. So, that was fine. We had fish for dinner. It was really pretty good. I cannot remember the name of the fish now. It was something related to dolphinfish. We had some deserts. My parents were not ready to go until I said I need to take some medications pretty soon. I was talking to Meghan. I need to drink 1 gallon of water per day. I told her I need to talk to my doctor. What should I talk to her about? I mean I could ask her about caffeine and water intake. I think caffeine requires more water to process the caffeine. This would mean I am super-dehydrated. Maybe, this is why my hair is falling out. I could try it for a while. I do not know. There are way too many questions though. Like, how will I know the answer? Everything is not clear cut. What if it is not the coffee, then what? I am pretty sure it is not the weed. I think that is the only thing helping me actually. I get paid next Wednesday. The longer I keep the money the better it is for me. How do I gain that mindset? I may buy food to comfort me. At least for a couple of weeks. Food is medicine. What medicines do I want to try? Right now, it is chicken curry. I should go to Busch’s in the morning and get crushed tomatoes even if I have to stay up to get it done. If I fall asleep, I will achieve my other goal which is to get some peace. Hunter wanted to learn how to fly his drone. I do not know very much about drones. I know they have these controls. I am not sure how they work though. That might be something worth investing my time in. They are toys though. It would be better for me to teach Hunter how to write well. That is what I know best. I guess, I am mostly self-taught. Remember Hunter and I made those animation booklets. I could use that as one of my tools. I do not know. Hunter needs to read more. There are his parents though. I need to make sure I am teaching him things they would approve of. That is very important. And Kelly, I wonder what she is up to. She seems pretty comfortable with her role as a sister. She told Hunter at dinner when the desired output was words. Hunter, he had a lot to tell me though. I wonder though has he been quarantined too long. It is like Wale talks about. We are deep thinkers. And it is important to have deep thinkers in our society. We are not paid for much else. So, I spend all of my money on myself. I guess, I am happy with this arrangement. I cannot wait to make this chicken curry. I am so hungry right now. What can I eat? Do I have soup? Chicken noodle soup! I feel better now. It is hard though. Not having friends is too difficult. I almost would like to go to the Comfort Zone just to have people to talk to. I am 8 pages into this journal. Two more pages and I will be at my goal of 1,000 words per day. What do I want to write about? It cannot be all about what I want though. I just have not found another way to express my thoughts. Hunter, he has designed these crafts. One with balloons another designed to float. I told him how hard it would be to make them work like he thought they would work. Actually, the ideas were good to a point. Then some sort of breakdown occurs. I think the drone would be a good way to record video. What may I do for Kelly? Ethan and Colin seem like they would like some information. Like, how do you live this life? Insert some wise thoughts as soon as possible. I used to swim. That was my thing. I used to play guitar. That was my thing. I used to grow my hair long. That was my thing. I used to save up and buy stylish clothes all at once. I used to save for months. Then one day I would spend it. So, maybe, that should be my goal. Just save up for now. In KMQ the banghi is just something that is given. It is necessary. It is exchanged in a subtle deal. The money or trade is always made no matter the other resources. It overcomes poverty. Even in dire situations it is wise to smoke it than anything else. For sure, in July I should save my money until the 15th as much as possible. How will I go about doing this? Accomplishing this task will be very valuable. All I have to do now is finish this page. I do not feel it necessary to cheat either. By spacing out my thoughts, I may find this task achievable. I really need to exercise more. What may I do? I think walking is always a good idea. Well, almost always. In the rain it might not be a good idea. It is raining outside right now. It is getting late. It is after midnight. I deleted my writing off Tumblr. I am worried about my existing fan base though. It is so hard to tell if anybody is reading it though. You would think they would comment more often. I do not know. I really need to get some sleep. I do not know. I feel pretty tired. My mind does not want to let me sleep though. There is something on my mind and I would like it to come out. There! I am at my goal.

I woke up feeling very groggy just before 3:00. I know I had to go to the store to get crushed tomatoes. So, after I got my bearing, I got myself together. I checked on the computer to see what my bank account was at. It was at $23.11. So, that is enough to get it. On my way to the store, I was walking, I saw my Mom and Dad. So, my Dad walked home and my Mom took me to the store. Crushed tomatoes came in a 28 oz. can. It was on sale for $2.50. So, I guess, my bank account is now $20.61. This is enough to buy another carton or so. Actually, I probably only need a few more packs. So, if I want to get something else from the store that still is an option. I got home and made chicken curry. It is cooling off right now. I probably will not eat it until tomorrow night or the day after. I do not know. I got a message on my iPod; it was on the lock screen to my Tumblr account. I do not know exactly what it was. It was recommending some video. I do not know why I was so tired when I was waking up. I guess it was all the sleep I missed. I should go up to Stuart’s and write. There is no reason I should not take advantage of the portability of a journal and a pen. Well, I ate dinner. We had leftovers. I ate meatloaf. Maybe, I will wait until it is a little bit later though. I will be able to overhear conversations if I go to Stuart’s. What else is there to write about? I think I have to go into CNS tomorrow. Maybe, I may walk there with my journal and try to get there around 9:00. I do not know though maybe, I went there last week. My Dad took me to a nature preserve for wildlife. It is near Arrowhead Road and Pontiac Trail just south of Pontiac Trail, I guess. There are towering electrical structures. I guess, you might call them powerlines. There was a little rodent in the vegetation below. I guess, it is a marsh. There are birds too but, I do not see any right now. There are no flies. I am happy about this. There are some clouds. The pond is green because of what looks like algae and it is floating near the top. There are a lot of trees near. There seems to be a lot of people nearby. I guess, they are just passing by. It is pretty warm out. I am sweating. Also, I am wearing all black. Mom just stayed in the car. I guess, she was going to do some writing too. Aaliyah is playing right now on my iPod. Age Ain’t Nothing But A Number is playing. I do not see any young girls nearby. So, that is good. There is this sign nearby it says Nature Noises. I have not read it yet. Butterflyz is playing now. Would it not be perfect if I were to look up and see some? I know butterflies like leaves. I looked over into the pond area and that little rodent is still there although I do not see it at the moment. There is some dead wood not too much though. On these benches I am sitting on there are dedications. I guess, some are not still alive. The other bench is dedicated to a family. The structure I am on is a sort of platform overlooking the pond. It is made of wood. I have 5 pages done today. So, that is good. Actually, I am on page 5 right now. Now there are two rodents of the same family. I guess, I may smoke. There is nobody else around. Now, I see people. I am not smoking a joint yet. I did bring some though. Maybe, later, I will smoke some. There was a man smoking near the entrance to the nature trail. So, I just wanted to make a note of it here. I hear kids. Some loud people are approaching. I do not know. Is smoking allowed here? I do not see why not. This whole platform vibrates when people walk on it. So, that is sort of annoying. The rodents are still out. So, I guess the people got to see them when they looked over the railing. They did not say anything about me smoking and I guess that is because I was writing too. I guess, they cannot think of two things at once. The trees are something I do not normally see. There is just so many of them. I mean there is a lot of green. My Dad he only had 3 miles to go to get to nine miles. So, I do not know what is taking him so long. This dock or whatever it is in a way it overlooks the trail. You may see people along the trail from this vantage point. Flowers is playing by Bosco. I do not see any flowers though. I guess, this is not a full-service listening session. I put the cat back in the bathroom. She was following me around the house. So, when that happens, I put her in the bathroom. It was nice to see the wildlife. I saw maybe, a herring. This was after I stopped writing. There was a black girl at the entrance to the trail. So, I just wanted to make a note of it here. So, I have been going over the reasons why I will never get a girlfriend. Well, history tells me so. I tend to fall for ones who do not love me. It would be such a rare occurrence. Like, I am more likely to see a Transit of Venus. This does not occur again for many years. I do not make very much money if money is a factor. I do not get out very much. The ones I like are not likely to find me attractive. Interracial dating is frowned upon. I do not really like white girls. I am too likely to try and get more than one girlfriend. Most girls do not like that. If there is a girl out there for me, we are not likely to meet. I would like to Shazam! A girlfriend. So, time is an important thing to know. It may be pretty valuable. Having a gold bracelet might be more useful than previously thought. You know I would like 2 Gucci gold 24 karat bracelets. How much does that cost? Maybe, I should get a Movado watch. The gold plated one is $595. My Dad said I was an author writing 365,000 words per year so that is my goal. I just have to consistently maintain 1,000 words per day for a year. It is not easy to do. That is the point. If it were easy then anyone would do it. I should design a watch. It will be a prime-time watch. So, how hard would that be? 211 comes to mind. It would have to have the prime for the day of the year. I do not know how many divisions is that? I guess 365. I still have 3 pages to go. I do not know maybe, I should write in Different fonts. That would be pretty cool to learn. It is so much work though and I do not know if it is worth it. Even if I learned really slowly, I could still learn a lot over time. I do not know. I sort of like having a high word count. But, then why do I not write super-close together. Saving $595 to buy a watch would take many months because of other expenses that are more important. The Gucci bracelets I would like are not even available. You know how I feel about buying used jewelry. Eventually, you want to sell it. If you buy it new it is fine. If it is used though, it is no good for you. It is sort of like taking on someone else’s debt. I should buy a microwave just for that reason. There should be an advantage to taking on someone else’s debt. I do not see it though. With the microwave, there is an advantage when it comes to making coffee. I guess, it is also a signal I may move. You have to be careful though. Mom and Dad will have me living anywhere. So, remember that. Writing in different places may be advantageous. It would give me more things to write about. When someone writes something down it is a really powerful thing. So, being an author is like having a super-power. Only 11 months util I become an author. I am just acting like an author right now. I am at about 1,050 words. I should say 1,057+. I could get to 1,100 pretty easily. I think, I will be doing pretty good if I have $250 to get an ounce from D. on the 15th. That is really a special day. It is the day before Rob’s birthday. I do not have money to spend on June 30th. Aunt Margaret has a birthday on July 1st, I guess. Maybe, it is good fortune to spend money on the day before someone’s birthday. So, I would like 2 bracelets, a bike, a watch. What else? I will not be able to get a bike until next season. So, when is that? I might be able to get a deal if I buy it before next season. If I have 3 accounts and each account is equal, I could make them $131 each. It would take two accounts to buy weed and I would have $11 left over. I am trying to make a mathematical model of the best practice. So, how do I do that? I should save $11 per month per account. So, that is $33 per month. Barclay’s is $140 per month; Verizon is $59 per month. It will just be a new account I start.

I made dinner for my family today. We ate chicken curry with rice and cilantro. It was pretty good. I guess my parents liked it. I called Chad today. I am supposed to meet with him tomorrow at 14:00. I have been oversleeping lately so, I will have to set an alarm and hopefully, it will wake me up. The idea is to change or update some of my goals. I accepted a friend request on Facebook. It was from an old friend. I last saw him in eighth grade advanced art class. He had a knack for drawing fog. This is when I did that drawing of a castle, a dragon and a spiral staircase. I got kicked out of that class for an equipment violation. So, I do not want to write about that part. Maybe, when I meet my friend again, we will talk about it some more. In eighth grade, I used to get in trouble a lot. It seemed like I was always in detention. I did afterschool activities so, I guess, my parents did not see it as so bad. My Dad went for a walk, I think, in Wixom off of Pontiac Trail. Is a statesman called that because they are professionals at stating things? I do not know. There is a Vibe Credit Union off of Pontiac Trail. I do not know what city it is in. It is near Commerce. I was thinking about getting a loan to pay off my debts. So, Susan from Vibe Credit Union called me about my application. I do not know if I will call her back. It might be better if I just go in. It is very hard to think of things to fill up 10 pages every day. Especially, if I am not interacting with anybody or going somewhere. Maybe, I will re-read my last entry and see if I can add some comments along those lines. I really would like to get a watch, a bike and 2 bracelets. The bracelets are quite simply out of my price bracket but, the other two are within reach. A Movado watch costs about $600. A bike costs about $300. Although, I am busy buying weed. It will be pretty hard to save $900. If we get another stimulus next month, I could get it. For now, I will just get the weed. Remember though I do not want to get it until the 157 number hits. This occurs midway through July on the fifteenth. I kind of was also thinking about getting a beaver coat. This costs just under $1,000, So, there is that to consider. Sometimes when I am writing certain words will pop up in the lyrics and I will be writing the word at the same time. I just wanted to make a note of it here. It is still pretty early. I am at about 300 words. Chad asked me if I wanted to publish my writing. And that is the idea I had in mind but, I do not know I might need to rewrite my material into different books. There is so much to consider. There are some benefits to remaining obscure. I would not get too much unnecessary feedback. So, that is good to avoid. I do not know. If I stop smoking weed does it mean I am no longer pursuing a girlfriend? So, I am pretty sure I do not want to stop smoking it. All these things are like a dream deferred. I think Langston Hughes has a poem called A Dream Deferred. I just uploaded The Digital Journal, The Veleria Diary, The Continuation and Que Sera Sera to Booksie. We will see how that turns out.

I met with Chad for about an hour. It went pretty well. We were simply updating goals. My housing goal was to move to Detroit in about 5 years. In that time, I could save $85 per month in my ABLE account. Over that time, I would save $5,000 which would be a down payment on a co-op at 1300 Lafayette. Other goals included writing 8 journals per year beginning today. 12 journals is actually the goal but, it seems better to set the bar a little lower so that I am not disappointed if I do not achieve the 12. I told him about KMQ by Meja Mwangi. He said his son played Grand Theft Auto and that if he shot a cop he would not be coming back. So, KMQ, I told Chad, is similar to my story. Even though it was written in 1972 the lessons remain relevant. I noted I did not want to end up in jail again. He compared video games to a book being a bad influence. I mentioned the book Crime and Punishment as being and influence, same with Isaac Bashevis Singer. We set a goal for smoking to be 10 cigarettes per day. This is to begin July 1st. Afterwards, I went to CVS and got some medicines. For some reason they filled the antibiotics twice. I do not know why. I told them I do not need it yet. So, hopefully, I may get it later. The price was $218 for the antibiotics if I had got it. Laura was working. I said hi. So, that was nice. Chad, he talked about this store called Hobby Lobby. Also, we talked about how it was important that I had my own place so I could have a girlfriend over. It is just something I cannot do where I am at now. The song begins with her saying ladies why do we stay? He ain’t gonna get no better. Well, hopefully, I am getting better. Remember, when I am writing about marijuana it probably should be avoided before 24 but, who knows? Because I smoked before I was 24. Just know that the brain is still developing up to age 24. I should look it up in a development book to see how the brain develops. It is hard to say if the ultimate impact is better smoking it or not smoking it. People though they start early like, 14. And is it different for girls? I mean the female sex. Well, I am glad I finally brought it up. I guess, we could think about the female flower of the cannabis plant. I guess, some people study the male plant. I wonder how long it takes each to mature. Like, do the males mature before, after or at the same time as the female plants? I guess, some of that depends on the kind. So, people are different. Maybe, the question does not have a universal answer. Just because marijuana affects the growing brain it does not follow that that influence is detrimental or bad. If you smoke weed and something good happens you would not say it has had a bad effect. Actually, it is rare that I will smoke and something bad happens. The plant itself is grown in peace. Only the grower interacts with it. It is protected by its location. So long as the grower does not talk about it, it usually is unknown until it gets to the smoker. Things usually get loud with the mature female flower. That is why they call it loud. Females, cute ones, will often have a super-common name like Keisha. Keisha is also another name for a light-green variety. So, I guess, they grow Keisha in those downtown high rises. I mean I would consider it. Naming prices is inspiration for fellow growers. So far, I have been unsuccessful at growing a female to maturity but, I am getting better at it. Once I finish this 3rd series of journals, most likely in 3 months, maybe, 5 months at the most, I may have all the ingredients to make a move. I know if something changes with my financial situation soon, I may have the opportunity to move. So, when Susan calls back, I might ask her about what I would have to do to get a mortgage. $60,000 for a co-op. 20% is $12,000. So, I would have to save $12,000. There are programs though for first time buyers. If my credit rating may be raised, I may qualify. Paying all my creditors should raise my credit score pretty quick. I will just continue paying Barclay’s and Verizon. $199 per month. With the other $401, I will buy smoke but, I do not know how much. I think it is $125 per month. Actually, it is $132.50. I am sure of that. $85 will go towards the ABLE account. Cigarettes will be less. It should be between $40 and $60. Say $110 for groceries. This leaves $73.50 for other things like books, journals, paper and pens. I am good on pens, paper, journals and books for some time. Well, that is a good plan for July. It does not seem like I need to alter my numbers too much now. Your willingness to be recorded was something that came up in my readings on Quora. In order to be successful at writing the simple fact you are willing to record your ideas guarantees you success. For me being around Black people is like being recorded. So, I guess, my willingness to be around different races makes me able to translate into different languages. So, as a writer you may be more versatile by having translations into different languages. Talking about a book, like KMQ, has an impact on success because more people may relate to my story. The story is so relatable to begin with. Crime and Punishment was relatable. The Magician of Lublin was very relatable. 1984 had its moments. So many short stories. I really liked Nairobi Noir. All the authors are current and many times accessible. The idea of the beat style of writing is a major influence. I have not finished reading Miles Davis’s autobiography. Maybe, that is the required reading for moving. Maybe, it sets the ground rules for moving to Detroit, downtown. There are things you must conform to in order to be safe. You cannot just wander the city. Like, I used to do. Problems may arise. You must enjoy your time spent in a smaller living space. Certain times will determine what is to be done more so than here. Not following these rules will disturb the equilibrium. The rules in some ways are very general and you do not need to be especially versed at those rules. Well, yesterday I did not do as well if word count is the rule. I do not dwell on it do I? My future writings will determine the answer to that question. At some point, I would like a female companion. I just want to have it on my own to begin with. In that way, I may always fall back on living on my own. This is very important. Never depend on the female to keep me from being homeless. It was never true in the past. This is what I mean when I say the home is sacred. I was thinking squash soup might taste good with honey. Dr. Berry mentioned I should try honey and I just do not have that many recipes with honey. I like honey on bread. I am allergic to certain honies though. I think orange blossom and some wildflower honies. So, I have to make sure I do not get that kind. I am sort of allergic to oranges too. I may drink orange soda or Mountain Dew where there is orange juice in small amounts. Maybe, it is a slow poison. I have not had Mountain Dew in a while. I guess, that is a reason not to drink it. I may still drink cola. I really want a pop right now. My Dad just walked in.

Well, I finished Nairobi Eclipse. I am up to 335 reads on Booksie. So, I hope it is well-received. Things will definitely change. I have copied the last section. So, now I have one complete book. Well, I have a copy of the first book too. I have not written in this journal since June 24th. So, that is two weeks or 14 days. This means my averages will be down some. 36 pages in 16 days. So really, it is about 2.5 pages per day. I should be on page 160 if I did not need to type up my writing. So, actually, I think I need to have some 2k or 2.5k or 3k or 3.5k even 4k or 5k type of days. I am listening to 2nd Kelly by R. Kelly. I told Rob either he drew an R on the red brick wall on the porch near the corner about 4 feet off the ground or R. Kelly was here. I cannot remember what this book is called. I should call it Exit Nairobi Eclipse. What is Jah9 doing, I wonder. Is she still in Tanzania? I guess, I am writing better.

So, I have been thinking. I need to develop a word processor. It should give the size of a writer’s vocabulary.

I really am getting the urge to do some creative writing. Like, I guess, I am getting tired of just doing journal writing. A book though is so long. I mean can I really write 500 pages on aliens. What would the plot be though? I could make a story about aliens taking over New York. But, I know very little about New York. I guess, I could write about Detroit. One thing I know is the terrain. Detroit is mostly flat. I could take my journal writing and chop it up. That might work. It would take so long to do it though. I would like everything done and done now. I could use my cat in the stories. I could start by just writing short stories. I need to focus. I do not like to throw ideas away. So, I guess, I like collecting. Remember when I used to deliver the newspaper, I would never collect. I guess, one time I tried and the customers were complaining because their bills were so high. I can only wait so long for my journal writing to take off. What is it about writing? When I really get into a certain mode I write very well. Then I accomplish something and at the time it does not seem like very much. But, I go back to it over and over. Like, my poetry and short story writing. I do not know. I just get on a higher plane of thought for a night. I become super excited about a project. It does not take very long, usually. Then, I guess, I burn out and I do not feel like doing any work for a while. I need to learn how to use Scrivener. I guess, I could watch YouTube videos on the subject. First, though I need to get into focus. The concentration will be intense. It is sort of like drawing or studying electronics. I just have to have faith. Faith and hope are such a great combination. I guess, I have been setting maybe, too many goals. Like, I set a goal for finishing this journal but, I cannot remember when I wanted to finish it. I guess, sometime in August. I had a break for about 2 weeks to type up my journals. So, I guess, the middle of August would be a good goal. I would like to write 4 more journals this year including this one so, I have enough time. Jeannie called yesterday. I have an appointment tomorrow to get some bloodwork done at Dr. Berry’s office. This appointment is at 2:00. Dr. Barnett, I get to see her in August. August 7th, actually. I love to see Dr. Barnett. She is my favorite doctor. I like Dr. Berry a lot too. Dr. Jaiyeoba he is cool. I wonder when is it that I see the dermatologist. I think, I am going to let Nikki out. I do not know how much I have been writing. It is not nearly enough though. It is like Jah9 says the little that I know. She says likkle though. Today is Wednesday. It would be a good day to write 1,000 words. I am smoking listening to Love Dominique. The only reason I mention it though is I would like to talk about love and Dominique. Dominique, she used to work at McDonalds at Wayne State University. I never could decide how much I really liked her though. With Nikki it was different. I knew right away I wanted to be with her. Everything I noticed about her was perfection. I guess, the only odd thing was she worked for a fast-food chain. But, I did not let that interfere with my fancy. I should say fantasy too. With Dominique I got the idea I could cross out letters and numbers and rearrange them. The work was overwhelming though. So, it did take up time. Ways to kill time should be discussed next. Wandering around campus seems to kill a lot of time. I mean just moving from location to location. Time at the library was the same way. Just thinking of a subject and then searching the catalogs on the computer was time-consuming and rewarding. Usually, it only amounted to me carrying a stack of books. Glancing through them and maybe, read a section of the books I did not set aside. It would be good to find another place to write. But, where? I do not want it to be too far away though. I mean just in case I need to do something else. If only I had a bike. Then I could get to other places which are too far to just walk to. I am looking for someone to help me with my writing. It is so hard to find the appropriate person. Like, Meja Mwangi seems like he would be the perfect mentor. He has not given me too much to go on though. I need someone more accessible. I was looking at this website which sells the work of Michigan authors. So, that might be a good place to start. I do not know what my bank account is at right now. I do not know if I may afford to spend $20 on a book. I guess, there is 3 weeks left in the month. I need about $60 for cigarettes. So, if I have about $80, I might be able to get this book I have been looking at about Michigan writers. Best, would be if I could find someone who writes about similar things to me. Someone who is more accessible. My Dad has a car I may use. If only I could find a good writing group that does not cost too much to attend, Well, cooking turns out to be something you do for more than one person. It is like this because you do not want to make a batch of whatever you are making then eat four meals in a row of the same thing. Also, things like produce only are good for so many days. I kind of wish I had a friend other than the weed man. I guess, right now, the weed man is my only friend. He does not act like a friend though. He is just like a business. I cannot ask him to do things that a friend might do. He has Strawberry Gelato. So, that is good news. As soon as August rolls around you may be sure I will be calling him to get Strawberry Gelato. It is not a kind you would find in the dispensary either. His stuff comes straight from California. Actually, he never told me before where the weed came from. So, that is something useful to know. Well, I am glad I got back into the habit of writing. It seemed like an impossible task just 2 days ago. Now I am on page 8 and it feels pretty good. The editor on Style Writer 4 does not like the phrase pretty good for some reason. It prefers a different adjective other than pretty. I use that phrase quite a bit in my writing. Well, I have been reading Desiree Cooper. What I find interesting about her writing is that it has a strong female perspective, many times, focusing on family life. Nancy Willard has a book called The Left-Handed Story: Writing and The Writers Life. The book begins talking about the making of a love story. As the title implies, she writes about how writers write. This is of supreme interest to me. There are so many love stories in my writing and maybe, I do need to put them on a back burner. This does not mean I have to stop writing. It is just maybe the story I am writing will not come to me all at once. The story may be many years in the making. Just think if Nikki came back into my life. My world would be turned upside down. I mean I am pretty used to living a lonely existence. I do not even know if I would know what to do. Sometimes you hope maybe the other person in this case Nikki will know what is best. And Nikki well, she has been on my mind like a flame. She never goes out. The flame might change colors from red to blue to green as if copper is burning but, it remains lit. So, What? I do not try to look for her. So what? I have to move to Detroit. So, what? It may take 10 years to move. My memories of her remain solid. I have seen a girl who looks like Nikki and she was African probably from Nairobi. With all the red beads. More the red beads though. She looked as though she could have been a girlfriend of a Maasai warrior. That is if he were victorious in battle. So, I wait and wait and nothing stops me; no doubt. So, I continue on my path unbothered just in a state of wonder. When will the time arrive? Most of my time spent thinking about Nikki was just spent in fascination. Like, I guess, she could have been a model. For some reason though she worked hard. I really like how she was always near. It is like she was letting everyone know here I am. It was like that though. Here I am come get me. I felt the same. Trina was cool too. I do not know. There should be some sort of way I may consolidate all these attributes and just make one super girl with all their redeeming traits. Beauty is the number one concern, I guess. It is the little things too though. I wish I could wrap my mind around it. Maybe, there are all these little things I like and I just have not found a woman with all these things yet. She must be out there though. Hopefully, with my writing she will make her presence known to me. I think this girl at CNS has plenty of potential. You know the one I am talking about. She asked me for a cigarette outside of Waterford CNS. She was trying to find a ride home. I did not have a car though. If I had money, I would have an easy time finding someone. Maybe, that is the problem though. You do not want the relationship to depend on money. It is all bad. I was staring at a blank page until I wrote this sentence. Why? I do not know why I cannot remember this girl’s name. It was a really pretty name too. So, you think I would have remembered. I could have asked her for her phone number. Anyways, I think I saw her again at CNS-Novi. She was wearing a mask though and you know I am pretty bad at recognizing people’s faces. I am guessing she will be able to fulfill my fantasy. My fantasy also requires plenty of money. So, there is that too. I am getting plenty of work done tonight. Somehow, I must learn her. I guess, the best thing I may do is carry my writing around with me. Dr. Berry is right you know. I am 50 pages into this journal. This being the 50th page. If I see her again, I will have to ask her her name again.

Well, Anna Leigh Clark is now a connection. What did Faith relate to me though? I will have to look it up. Anna, she said some potential writers choose not to put in the work. So, lately, I have been writing on a strong pace. About 1,200 words last night. Honey loved snow. I guess, being born on Devil’s Night has that affect. Well, this writing by Michael Zadoorian brings back some memories. His book Beautiful Music describes an early 70’s late 60’s setting. I guess, the time travel is a factor in his writing comparing different eras. There are other books too. Ursula K LeGuin writes a book called Conversations on Writing. The part I read takes place at her house. This is in the Pacific Northwest. She writes about non-fiction writing. So, I read that section of the book. There is a book called Thrift Store Coats by Brooks Rexroat. I have not read this book yet. I liked the idea of a thrift store being the subject of the book when actually, it is in the title the word thrift. So, my writing is all about thrift. How to save money. Things like planning and actual prices are given. Those are instantaneous descriptors. They are only good so long as the price remains constant. So, maybe, in a hundred years it might be inaccurate. Like, you could not go by them. It is probably true though that some sort of conversion could be made. Although Dostoyevsky, he does not have his numbers updated. The thing though is the prices may go up and down. So, there is that. I also wanted to mention I have Know The Mother by Desiree Cooper. So, I guess, what I am trying to say I do not know what to read. I kind of want to read some Hemingway. I mean just to see how the active voice is used. This is a project for my writing. I should convert all the sentences into the active voice just to see how it sounds. I guess, some things will be easier to expand or consolidate. It might take too long to do that though. I will wait until I know more about it. Rite-Aid in Pontiac is different from the Rite-Aid we have here. Electronics are not necessarily behind the register. I guess cigarettes are the only thing behind the counter. Most of the electronics may be found in a separate aisle. Each Rite-Aid seems to have different things too. One Rite-Aid has that football game I used to play as a kid. The other Rite-Aid has the power bank to charge phones, iPods and anything that normally connects by USB to a computer. Then there is the one on Huron. I did not find anything there. Just, though, to know that that is the store to go to when in Pontiac is of benefit to the traveler. The power bank it charges into the computer too or by sunlight, I guess. It has solar cells. I do not know how well this worked though. It seemed like the first one I got worked. But, the second one not as well. I might have even bought a third one. I cannot remember. So, I bought the football game from the Rite-Aid on Martin Luther King Boulevard. I gave it to Bamm for Christmas. I guess, afterwards, I went to the hospital. Do not forget I gave the Black girl those Young Jeezy clothes and the crystal ball. My current crystal ball is not as big as hers is. I do not know why I cannot remember her name. If I were to show up at the house though I might remember. I do not know. How did I get to writing about Pontiac? I do not know. Oh! The Hemingway App., so, it looks for words like was. It does not like was. It prefers a verb ending in -ing. I guess, I do not have to make every verb active if I rewrite it. I will have to determine a way to sort the sentences and select good ones that might sound better in an active voice. Well, in Scrivener you may see word frequency. It will tell you how many times you have used a certain word. This would be very helpful for me to see words used rarely so that I may create another vocabulary list. There is lightning in the air. It is cloudy now. There is a light rain. The cat finally decided to come in. The rain is what brought her in. The lightning, I guess, was okay. I went to Dr. Berry’s office. I did not see her though. I went to get a blood draw done. I think they were testing for A1C. I do not know what else.

Well, it has been 12 days since I last wrote in my journal. And, it seems like ideas are hard to come by. Cliff Notes and Nairobi Eclipse are soon to be published yet, it feels like just another day. You like to think, ideas grow on trees and maybe, they do. Well, my writing is finally out there. I gave my Mom a copy of Cliff Notes. By the way, I decided to change the title. It is something more plain and less showy. I want it to appear nonchalant. This is in my personality. It is okay that the cover is flamboyant though. My new pen name is Krazy Styles. I changed that too. Originally, it was N. K. Seven. I see Dr. Berry tomorrow. I really hope my ink cartridge comes early tomorrow although that is unlikely. My appointment is at 2:30. This is because my printer ran out of ink. I do not know though because Dr. Berry has not said she has finished reading the first book yet. So, I have not been reading very much. I have quite a few books I could read from. Maybe, I should try and read some Hemingway. I do not know. I do not know what picture I will use for my next book. I mean for the cover. I have some artwork I could use. I would just have to take a picture of it and download it to my computer. It would be nice to use the picture of the two giraffes. Skipping 12 days has really slowed my pace for completing this journal by mid-August. But, if I write 1,000 words a day I should finish pretty quickly. I wonder how long it will take for my readers to find my writing online. It seems like it might take years. I do not know. Most likely, someone will stumble upon it and decide to share their findings. So, it could happen pretty quickly when it finally does happen. Money has become super-tight lately. I mean we could get a stimulus. I do not know. That should be happening in the next couple of weeks if it does happen. I could order a ton of books, maybe. Too bad the formatting did not work out yet. If I keep trying, I might get it right. I think it has something to do with the margins I am not getting quite right. It will take time to figure it out. I could set my margins the same as Nairobi Noir since it is the same book size I would like. I have to look up and see how Kindle processes the document to see how I may change it so, it works. If I may take 30 minutes to edit my manuscript, I may take 30 minutes at a time to write. I sure am glad I am done editing my 2 books. It really kept me busy. The sky is sort of cloudy tonight. There is a little clearing here and there. It is not too cold. It is still the middle of summer. I hope people are reading more. Well, I was thinking my Dad saw I had a bunch of Gmail accounts when he fixed my iPod. Also, I guess, I do not think about having a girlfriend unless I go out and see Laura, Toni or see a pretty girl at the store. So, anyways, I do not get out much. Sometimes, I will see a pretty girl at CNS. Usually, though she works there. I think about it more if she is a patient. I guess patients are more forgiving. Like, at the clubhouse, there is rarely a pretty girl. I guess, if there was one there, everybody would flock around her. So, she would be pretty hard to get alone. So, that is what happened when Kyrra was there. She worked there though. I am about at 451 words. In Nairobi Eclipse my word count got as high as 2,801. Really, that is nearly 3x the goal so 2.8x. It would probably be a million words per year writing at that rate. I mean daily writing habits may be improved from what they are now. At 10 words per minute I would have to write for 280 minutes. So, this is about 4 ½ hours per day or less. I have not been thinking about moving as much lately. If I move, I still have to go out. I do not know if I would go out more once I settled in. It could be that if I move, things will more or less be available for delivery. Like, I could just get food delivered to me. I would have to go to doctors’ appointments though. I might want to go to the library or a festival if I am downtown. Things like doing laundry might be the most exciting part of my day. I do not like the idea of visitors very often. I have to treat my place like a grow room. That is not very many people may know about it. Well, I just ate a pear. I do not eat them very often. They are really good that way. So, I have an appointment with Dr. Berry. I will have to ask her about caffeine. What else?

I went to Wendy's today around 17:00 after picking up my medicines at a local pharmacy. The pharmacist looks like another version of Kaffee at least as far as facial features go. I met Kaffee I think in 1996. 1996 was a hot summer. ?, Charlayna, ?, Kaffee, Emine, Meloni, ?, Niecey, Angel, Olivia is the most complete list I could find in my memory. What else did I want to say? Not much, I guess. Hey, I guess I have standards; girlfriends. Three of them do not even have a name all there is a question mark. Amazing! I should make a list across of girlfriends and a list down of the standards describing them. There would be so many blanks it would not work. Just shows you how little I knew of my exes. You could say that it was a gold mine year. That shit be so rare nowadays. It was like my life was just a rap album or a movie or even a song, the song being dependent on the arrangements made by the sky. Well, my writings do not seem to be getting any longer in duration. Yet, at least they do make some important points which I can go over later and reassemble if necessary. Like, how would I like to reassemble the list above? And who knows that list may not be right at all because shoot I was always at the strip club. They were always getting freaky too. I mean, that must count; I would think. Just to think all that happened in one year like how was I acting I mean, I was bad I, guess. It is like the worse I acted the more girls who came my way. I guess that is life though you know they only want the bad guys. This is so depressing so let me change the subject a little. Girlfriends are like kinds of weed; there are so many types. Some keep you high only a short time while others will have you waking up high. I prefer that kind. When you wake up and you still feel high that has got to be one of the best feelings in the world. Maybe, I should go down to John King Books tomorrow. They are probably open and it will be a Saturday. I could look through there classic selection and pick out a few books. Who knows maybe, I will see Veleria. @20:11

Dear Veleria,

I bet if you were a spy with the particular assignment of spying on me you would love to have this journal, diary. Remember when I used to stay in SW Detroit, not on Gladys, but where Mike's uncle had a house. Sort of near at least within walking distance of Mannequins? I used to work there for 2 weeks or so before me and Meloni headed towards Miami, near South Beach. That was back when I would work when I could at Jacoby's. Mike's uncle had mice in the ceiling tiles in the basement and they used to scurry back and forth as if they were doing laps. Then I tried to make a surprise party for Meloni and I even had Cliff DJ. I never did pay Cliff that last $50 and I saw Cliff again near the V.A. right before me and Meloni went down to Florida in the Taurus. And in between that time I ran into Kaffee. I got her number but I did not pursue her. I wish I had though. Actually I think I had a court date the same day we left for Florida. So, that money could not have lasted too long. @22:48 @22:55 Remember I had that dream I was in a house and there was room between the wall and the actual room enough so that you could actually go behind the walls there was actually a border going around all the rooms and I guess you could hide there if you wanted to. That was a weird dream. @23:00

Dear Veleria,

Well, today is Sunday and I am at the Novi Public Library and it is raining out. The library is rather full of people. I think that even though the library is supposed to be quiet that today it may be loud. Loud for a library that is. I will be reading Them and then afterwards I might look through some books on the shelves. I am not sure exactly what I will be looking for maybe, a Science Fiction book, a book on writing and I am not sure what else. I will probably get Crime and Punishment by Dostoyevsky, check and see if it is on the shelf. Most of the patrons in the library appear to be fairly young, students perhaps. My dad is downstairs right now trying to get good seats for a presentation here at the library. He says it is a quintet but, he does not know what kind of music they play. This book Them is, actually, starting to get more interesting. I like how Jules asks for Edith's picture and when he drops the picture he risks danger in retrieving it. The picture quickly attains sentimental value. They talk about the death of their father, Jules and Betty or Maureen, I do not know. I cannot keep their identities straight. It is not clear to me which sister is younger and which sister is older. It is nice being at the library. A nice cutie cat has curled up nearby, across from me as if I were a fire. And, she is trying to go to sleep as I have done many times at the library although, not this one. Anyways, I have just come back in from smoking and outside on the ground are those black and mild cigars. So, I guess people are smoking them here now. I called Cliff while I was outside smoking he said to call him back at 4:30 because he is at work. He probably has a break at that time and may talk for a few minutes. Wow, this girl really looks like Kaffee in a way. I wonder, what she is doing and why is she at the library trying to sleep. Maybe, since we are not talking right now. She could find a book. Wow, she left just like that. Now, I feel as though I would like to go to sleep. But I would not. Maybe, it is time to go look for some books. What is it about Kaffee? Her body voracious with tact. What is it about Kaffee? Wearing white or pink or black. What is it about Kaffee? Curt, kind and elusive. What is it about Kaffee? My mind wrought with conclusions. And, that is the limited amount of information surrounding the nerve cells of my brain. When will we meet again? To feel a little love a little bit at a time is better than feeling no love at all.

Dear Veleria,

I just found a studio apartment for $400 per month. That is the same as the amount of rent I am paying now ! ! ! I could soon get my SSI back up to $790 per month and have $390 / month to work with plus the $42 I get every 3 months and maybe I can get a Bridge Card to cover food expenses. The apartment is located in the New Center Area on Delaware street in Detroit, MI. Last time I was in the area I presumed 20 pounds exchanged hands at I do not know how much per pound. All I knew was I had introduced C to Sandy to facilitate the abundance of smoke in the area or out of the area most likely from the North End to the Eastside I would guess because around the same time C had 3 pounds at least the most I've ever seen. And Sandy had no problem picking up ounces at a time. Then you ask at what cost? But, really we do not know. The cost is usually the same as what you have. No more. No less. B.J. was in the area too and he had by far the best smoke. One of the few times I got some from him they were really good. One time it was so good it got caught in the lining of his coat. You could smell, taste and see the good parts, fragrance, flowery and green. One of the houses nearby was owned by a government official and the nickel and dime production seemed to begin there. I always thought if you really wanted to smoke one of the first things you do is go to the library and check out a book on marijuana. Or a movie or a cd again preferably on the subject. Sometimes things like lawyers will be mentioned so you just find a lawyer. Some books you can order online. This is even better. What is funny when they tear your newly ordered book on marijuana thinking the name of the book is what it is when marijuana is rarely if ever a book. The plant may be grown at this location although I do not know whether it may be harvested here as I have not tried yet. An apartment located here is a very good spot for a writer. Most of the time it is quiet and when it does get loud it is exciting so thus becoming something to write about. But, really am I not just writing about one thing. A plant. An herb. A flower. A girl. Yes, this is true. I really think my mom could be a little more helpful and see what she can about Corktown and if there is a place for lease there. Time is of the essence you would think. I do not know how long a studio will last at $400. It seems like not that long when you really want one. Maybe, I can take the bus Monday and go and see it. I have $17 and I could get a ride back with mom or maybe she could take me. I do not know. Maybe, Cliff could do it. There is one thing though do not expect to get good smoke when you send someone else to get it. The best thing to do is wait and get it from someone reliable so as where you know you can count on them. Even then it is probably better you do it yourself. In an apartment it is best to know when and when not you should go out. In this location the gas station should be avoided at night even if you have a car. The only regular trip you should make is towards the tallest buildings typically early in the day. Different rules apply according to seasonal changes such as the weather. An apartment would be good for me. I could write more often and feel less distracted. Loud noises would indicate actual occurrences which are important. Instead of being the triviality it is here. And on a daily basis. It is so obnoxious. More like dreadful on the ears. Sometimes it is an argument other times a phone call or even just the computer. Oh! I can keep a computer and if Cliff helps me move I can probably have a desk and a chair. Maybe, even my bed might fit in his truck. And prescriptions can be filled by a nearby drug store. I know of at least two. Wait! I know a lot has changed in the area since I have been there. Many buildings and I am pretty sure schools. At least I have steady income. Or do I? I wonder when Charlene will take over the account or maybe she would not just yet. Well, I would not have to leave my apartment to smoke that would be a good thing. And I could sit at my desk to work or lay in my bed to rest or cook if I am in the kitchen and well you know clean up if I am in the bathroom. It would not be too much trouble to have someone take me shopping once a week. Other times I could walk to the New Center. And, there is probably now a store nearby. The building probably has washers and dryers in the basement where I can do laundry. What else? I could buy smoke when needed instead of buying such large quantities all the time. I could probably go more days without smoking because the tension would be less. I probably would not have very many friends just Cliff, Duwane, Dan and maybe a girlfriend if I can find one. I was thinking she would be younger. Yet, you never know what to expect when it comes to girlfriends. A girlfriend that is. Something about having more than one that might stir confusion and lead to trouble. Maybe, at first it would not matter. The only way she could live with me is if we were super close or if we were splitting the rent and had a bigger place. Yet, that is like looking into a crystal ball. Trying to predict the future when the future is unpredictable. Remember when Olivia took me down to where you could watch the freighters roll by. I think it was near Atwater. She grew up on Poe Street and I bet you did not know that. Poe Street is right near Henry Ford Hospital kind of near the Kentucky Fried Chicken. Then down Lincoln is of course the Lincolnshire Apartments. In later years, I have seen it boarded up. Some of these apartment buildings they are abandoned and then one day someone restores them or renovates them. So, at least there is a hospital nearby. I wonder what stores are along Woodward these days. I guess, when I go Monday I could take pictures and in that way have a visual representation of where I would like to stay. So, I can plan my life accordingly. The main bus routes are the Hamilton, the Woodward and the Dexter bus lines. And I probably would only travel a few blocks instead of trying to go all over the city. Most families use the bus in this limited fashion and so I should do the same. When in Detroit do as Detroiters do. Is not that right? I have plenty of time to make a plan when I start school again. Or, I could become successful enough at what I am doing now that I would not have to go back to school. Who knows? One day I might decide to do poetry and do spoken word. That will be the day. So, a studio is probably not very big. We shall see. The atmosphere will be fresh and so many original ideas will take shape if I am allowed to move to this location. The stars will cover the sky in such a way to trigger many memories which were lost to me in my many years. There I reached my goal again of 10 pages. It has been exactly 10 days since I wrote 10 pages or more. I am trying to write 10 pages per day. I am on the 97th page of this journal. In high school in Calculus class I really disliked the teacher so an opportunity arose for me to get out of the second semester of class. All I had to do was all the homework for the second semester and I could do independent study for the second semester working on college level material beyond the first semester. So, I did it. Also, in high school I was in advanced placement French which I nearly failed. In it one of the years I took it the phrase Mouche a biere came up. It was a big joke because they would call me Moosh which I still do not know what it means. Remember the Commons. The Commons was also The Teen Center in the summer time. Actually, that was a real cool hang out in the summer. I wonder if they still have it? I cannot believe we had drug dealers in our school in 7th and 8th grades. I guess it makes sense though. Who said you have to be in high school to sell drugs? And you could never tell by the way someone smelled whether or not they were smoking weed because as soon as you smelled it your nose adjusted to the smell and you could never say precisely where the smell came from. Also, I never really smelled weed until I started to go to events like concerts. My two most memorable video games I liked were Double Dragon and Afterburner. Actually, I do not even remember the other games. In college my favorite game was more likely pinball. Zoot's had a pinball machine for some time. Most people did not have quarters to play. I, on the other hand, usually did or I could get quarters if I wanted to. Circa Saloon is kind of interesting. Me and Tony went there when we were getting reacquainted. Right next door was where Kaffee lived. Though she has probably moved on to a new place by now although I do not know for certain because I never checked. You know how when you get an apartment they sometimes put your name on that weird piece of plastic and stick it to your mailbox and buzzer. I guess, I could check that. Even if I do not get in this apartment at least I know there are occasionally apartments available in my price range. I think, maybe, if I keep looking I can find $350 rent. Over on Van Dyke those are probably $400 for one bedrooms. $350 is probably available along the river if I look close enough. It is weird because sometimes you can find cheap rent in some nice location like maybe downtown Pontiac has an affordable place.

Dear Veleria,

So, it is Mother's Day today. I just finished another chapter in Them. Nadine winds up shooting and (not) killing Jules after a long passionate session. It sort of makes sense that she would shoot him after all he put her through. He sort of took away her innocence by tracking her whereabouts. Then she was married and he still pursued her. So, in a way it is not surprising it ended the way it did. It sort of reminds me of Kaffee and how she may have had some sinister side to her and it was best I got away from her when I did. Why? Am I learning this only now? Sex and violence always seems to go together in life and writing. But, I did not chase Kaffee. She chased me. So, do these lessons apply? I do not know. If I could get back Kaffee after all these years what kind of life would we have? I do not know. We probably would not have children. It still would be pretty exciting though. Me a writer and whatever it is Kaffee is now doing. It would all be so perfect. Although, she may have gotten married. So, that would make everything improbable. Well, actually, Jules does not die. Apparently, he survives the gunshots to the chest. Unbelievable. Remember, authors draw from real life though. Really, I just want to live my life. And that is all I want to do. No plans of something grander. I just want a simple life. Pay my little rent each month. Maybe, write a little to pass the time. Living it alone the best that I can, being self-sufficient, reminisce on my old life of what could have been. Be miserly if that is what is required go to the library frequently. Find new books to indulge in. What more is there to do?

Dear Veleria,

So, I am taking sentences in my journal and mixing them into a story. I am selecting Kaffee and related terms in an effort to simplify the process. I am using red, green and yellow symbolism. I am writing about a girl, a plant, an herb and a flower. I have some later writing that is not included in the computer version I would like to add. So, I do not know what I should do first. Should I finish typing in my journal before I continue? Or should I just start on it right away?

Here I am reminiscing about Kaffee again. I wonder, so many things about Kaffee, like, what kind of music does she listen to and what is her favorite color. I sort of wonder about her family and is she close to them. I wonder, does she think about me without getting mad? I wonder has she finished school. What did she do when I stopped coming around? I wonder, was she ill when we were together or was it something else? I wonder, does she still live near Wayne State. I wonder what she was going to school for? I wonder, did she really have a boyfriend when I was with her or was I her boyfriend and she was talking about me. She is so mysterious. She has kept her online presence to a minimum. I miss her. And I just want to see her back in my life even if we are just friends.

It has been 17 days since my last entry. It seems like it has been a long time since I last wrote in here and it has been. It sort of seems like I have read two novels in that time but, maybe I have read just one. I am checking Twitter now to see. It appears I was reading A Fine Balance and then I stopped reading that and picked up Things Fall Apart by Chinua Achebe which I finished. I have read, now, seven books this year. I gathered some of my writing and I am preparing to bring it to my Mom's writing group on Saturday. I do not know if I will go. I know, it would be good for me to get my writing out there and become more visible. So, that is my goal. I have two short pieces I could present. The cat, or Nikki, still comes around and is around throughout the day and night. So, perhaps, my case worker was right and it was not the owners who came by. I do not know. I am really happy I have taken the time to write in my journal today. I was worried about it. Like, how do I call myself a writer when I hardly write? So, hopefully, it will not be too hard to keep writing like I am right now. Also, I began reading The Brothers Karamazov which is I guess a murder mystery. At least, I do not expect it to be gruesome but, who knows, Dostoevsky does tend to have some disturbing thoughts at times. My mom was telling me how she knows someone who works at John King Books and that is where I have imagined getting a job where I may live in Detroit and work. Meanwhile, I have found my password and login ID for my ABLE account. This account has dropped from $50 to $16 in the year or so that I have had it. I moved the $16 into a cash account and have decided against investing my money that way. I figure in 2 years at $400 per month I could save $10,000 and maybe I could get a car. Or, maybe, I will wait 4 years till I have $20,000, I do not know. I have had time to think about how I would like my book to look should I finally decide to write it. I figure, I can take all of my short little memoirs and put them in sort of order not necessarily chronological and present the book that way. In some ways, it will be a memoir except I can make situations up too. That is probably the best way I can go about the book. I am sort of half expecting more money from Charlene and half not expecting it. Things Fall Apart is sort of a story about Bamm's personality. And, that is all I will say about that for now. On the computer, downstairs, I have picked apart parts of my journal writing and sort of edited what I want to see in my fictionalized memoir. It is moving very slow and I am sure I will need to get some feedback from someone who is very supportive of my writing. I divided everything into a few categories. One was book reviews. One was Kaffee related about which included things about marijuana. And, then what was ever left over, I guess. I really need to do some more serious editing maybe, I will create some outlines to guide me. That is the sort of method play writers use. So, maybe, I will do that. That sounds like a good idea.

The question at the top of my head is why are flowers so important to my story? Looking into a thesaurus I do not see anywhere where flower names are listed. I looked in the wildflower book and I am sort of looking for Kaffee. I think, maybe, I should be looking in an herb book. That would be more useful. I was thinking Venus Fly Trap or dandelion could be used in my story. How about roses? Well, when writing a memoir I am trying to imagine a way in which I can soften the realities of my story. There seems to be no other way except to make it fiction so, even though some things happened it would not necessarily be what really happened. You can forget about making things chronological. That seems like an impossible task for my memory So, now the top question is where can I buy more of these journals at? I am down to one blank journal now. So, I will be needing more soon if I am to write on a regular basis. I almost forgot; I read Joyce Johnson's Minor Characters. A beat memoir which is about her life including time spent with Jack Kerouac the person who supposedly came up with the idea and word beat. It sort of brings to mind the idea of journaling or writing every day. So, in the story Joyce writes about a black woman who seems concerned about her name being referenced in the memoir. It is hard to tell if Joyce Johnson ignores this concern or she actually does avoid writing about her in this book. But, considering she published it at 47, she probably waited about 10 years before she really put it together and in that time memory can fade and maybe that is why she does not write about her so much. Also, Joyce Johnson sort of has a distanced fondness for her time spent with Jack. She tells in her memoir when the relationship did end Jack went to a black woman. My memoir will probably be I went to loneliness the way I am headed right now. I am not sure if he is still alive or her for that matter. Although at the time of publication they both appear to be alive. The cat appears to be getting more comfortable at our house each and every day that passes. At night you can usually find her lying on the chair on the porch. Otherwise, she is probably nearby on the front lawn perhaps, or if it is early in the night you might find her in a tree. Tomorrow is the meeting at Common Ground and it will be interesting to see if the subject of housing will come up since the topic of guardianship is unlikely to arise. I am sort of interested to see what the Hemingway App. might evaluate my writing as. Although, I would rather wait seeing as it costs money. There must be other similar writing tools available out there. It just seems like the potential combinations would render most writing software ineffective in ways. I do not know. They might work. So, it is pretty quiet tonight. I can hear things like the trees singing. So, Rosemary Hoyt is, it seems, the main character in Tender is The Night written by F. Scott Fitzgerald which I am now reading. She is an actress early in her career who visits the south of France near the Mediterranean Sea.

There is something about writing down your thoughts every day that is somehow magical. Just to think, in 40 years, I can compile my memoir and have nearly half of my life recorded with pen on paper of my most appealing thoughts ready at my disposal to make the such happen. Well, today I went to see my primary care doctor. She told me there is "not much" I can do about sleeping 12 hours out of the day. It seems to me it would be very difficult to sustain a job or even go back to school with a schedule like I have been keeping for nearly a year now. Well, I am glad that writing does not interfere with this sleep heavy lifestyle. I can still write 10 pages per day and get my 12 hours sleep in just the same. Whether I have enough material to complete 10 pages a day is another story. Usually, I try to stop writing as soon as I have a lull in my thinking. And, rarely, I will continue on even if more thoughts arrive later which I do not know if this is good or bad. Sometimes, I will only have one or two good thoughts and I should immediately write them down lest I forget. I missed the Common Ground meeting today. I do not know if I will continue to pursue that as my time has become of increasing value. I was looking into coffee houses last night and 24-hour libraries. U of M has a 24-hour library called Shapiro Library, patrons from the general public are welcome until midnight. There was not any 24-hour coffee houses in Detroit or Ann Arbor. Remember, Zoot's used to stay open until 4 AM and on a regular basis. I miss the days of Zoot's. I really do. Just by having a place to go so late at night opened the door on so many possibilities. I guess what I miss about Zoot's the most is the ability to see a diverse set of people on a regular basis. This is sort of what the Comfort Zone provides except at Zoot's people were more functional. They were not so stigmatized by society. People were strange and people let them be at peace with themselves. Sure, they had problems but, there was a better attempt at solving their problems. People at the Comfort Zone just tend to vegetate. I am listening to Sade and I am thinking maybe, this could be a way into writing short stories again. I could write using the song lyrics as a guide. Sade rings everything true about my relationship with Kaffee. It looks like Markeesha still works at the University’s Library. What a valuable resource she may be. I knew her when I used to play Jumble where I would take a phrase or description or name of a book and mix it up with each part and then I would rearrange the letters and try to spell a new sentence. My only e-mail I remember I sent her told her to keep the money which I owed for books. She said she never did the such in her response. I never responded after that. Then my Mom talked to her years later. And, she brought me up in conversation. I guess, she was trying to get into the hospitality business. Like, the Marriott or whatever. I think I have seen her more recently but, even then about 10 years. She makes me have second thoughts in the debate over light-skin girls and dark-skin girls. That is all I remember. Well, actually, I remember she had a real tall man who I guess, was her boyfriend or dealer. And, I do not even know if she smokes. She probably does just not cigarettes. There is a quiet storm. I know I stole that line from Sade. I should do it. Send her an e-mail from my address and say please resend my last e-mail to you. Nah, I would not do it better to let the reader have fun and do it for me. Plus, I was totally wrong. Although, if she could do it well, I will be making her some money. Do not you think. And that is why maybe, she is interested in seeing me. She was probably surprised about my Mom. And to think Markeesha came from the same grounds and probably not too long before Emine. They both used to sit next to the front computer closest to the locked glass doors. At least at night I think they were locked and you entered through the East entrance. Typically, I would see Markeesha during the morning or afternoon. This was when I first started going to school. At the same time, I google Nikki. I guess it is just a different kind of love. Writing a memoir is really a memory challenge. Can you remember enough of the specifics in sufficient volume to fill up at least 500 pages? And, say it in an interesting way. That is one of the reasons writing is so difficult. So, I have been writing more as of late. So, I wrote an e-mail to Markeesha. It would be good if she responds. What else? I do not know if I can make it down to Wayne State University. I will just take my time. No rush. I have until I am eighty to solicit a response. My writing is in a constant state of revision and this is only a small part of the complete memoir.

It is cloudy outside. Tonight, the Moon occults Saturn. I do not know if the sky will be clear when this happens. It has been more than 2 months since I have last written. So, I am happy that I am now writing again. I have been interacting with a young female online. She has been reading over some of my work. So, she is interested to know if I will try to get back with Kaffee. She would like that I eat healthy. She knows I like her but, it has not stopped her from writing back. I certainly hope she will continue because every time there is a long delay sometimes I feel she has forgot about me. So, it is somewhat serious for me. I do not know yet if she feels the same way. I do not know. So, I have been posting my second journal on Twitter. It does not seem to be getting a lot of attention. Although, that may change. My hand is beginning to cramp up so I am going to stop writing for a few minutes. I know Betelgeuse, Bellatrix, Alnitak, Alnilam, Mintaka, Saiph and Rigel are out right now. They are probably climbing the Eastern skies from what I remember. I wonder if that trapezium shape below the belt is actually The well-known Trapezium people talk about. I guess the Horsehead Nebula is somewhere in Orion. I do not know exactly where. I guess where the sword would be. There are some other stars out. What is it called? Cassiopeia. I think that it is what it is called with Tsih, Caph and Shedir. Well, what else do I want to write about? I was going to make my parsley and cilantro salad for Thanksgiving but, I did not have the money to buy the ingredients. So, hopefully by Christmas I will still have money and also maybe for New Year's. Maybe, I can think of something to make for New Year's Eve and New Year's Day. That would be good. I have been sort of depressed lately and I do not know maybe thinking about having no girlfriend has caused it. Well, soon, I will be able to go back to the drop-in center. Maybe, there will be some people there I can talk to. Well, I have not been reading much lately. Usually, I have a book on hand. Now, I can shop online since I have money. I can buy those books I said I was going to get. Remember, John used to have a tape recorder which was voice activated and he kept it in his office and I guess, he did not tell people and he recorded them. I guess, if they said something inspirational he would play it back for them. I do not know. One day he showed me this and I did not think anything of it. It just sort of felt odd to me that he would do this. I stand by my words. This recording of people did not really mean too much to me. And even today it does not. It might be a useful thing to do every once in a while though. For sure, I have not written in a while and it shows. I have filled quite a few pages. It is not quite time but, I will write it here as a reminder that I want to summarize what I have wrote pretty soon. Kaffee was so pretty. She always had nice clothes. I wonder if she knew how to cook? She probably did, she just did not have much money for groceries or a way to get them. To tell you the truth I would love to get back with Kaffee. There are so many things that have changed yet I am still me. I wonder what changes she has seen? Maybe, if I spent more time at Wayne State, I might see her again. I have 2 whole notebooks I can show her. If she would read them. It is worth a try. If she is going to be with me she will have to be a fan or at least a supporter. And, what better way to support me than by reading my writings. Or, I could find someone new. I really need someone to say my writing is good. And the best thing I can do to make that happen is to produce good writing. I think I am doing that already. It is just the topics. I do not know they jump around a lot. And I do not know people like to read in-depth on one subject. So, there is that. I should buy some new pens along with books so, I guess, I will do that tonight. Well, I found Lil' Wayne, Jay-Z, Kendrick Lamar and another Jay-Z memoir online and biography in the case of Kendrick Lamar. I could not get myself to spend the money though. I would rather find in a store. So, I was thinking maybe, with my money this month I can use it on gas and go down to Wayne State. What days do I want to go down though? I sort of want to go down at night to the Law Library. I could spend my time reading and writing. I could still take breaks and smoke. I do not know maybe, it would be too much at first. I remember when I used to go down I would spend my time moving about campus. You really have to find the right location to get comfortable. So, maybe, I will think about it some more. Maybe, the Medical Library would be a better place to start. Even, I could start by going to Circa Saloon when it is not too busy. There is an idea. Although, I need a purpose to spend money on traveling that far. So, maybe, it could be to share my writing. And, where would I do that? Perhaps, the English Department. I should find the teacher that teaches memoir writing. That would be a very good start.

Well, I did not make the trek to Dave's today. It was clear from my phone call that I should call James to get smoke. I will probably do that tomorrow. So, my brother invited us over to dinner today. I got time to spend with Colin, Ethan and Maren. So, that was good. Besides that, I would like to think some more about writing a fictional novel. One which Kaffee is one of the lead characters. It should be a romance novel although, not your typical romance novel. I would like to use the words quite creatively and maybe have a lot of dialogue like when I first started writing. I need to revisit Exit Through The Pines. The unedited version. This writing will be rich in characters, scenery and locations. The locations should be visited several times throughout the novel. Maybe, I could use Belle Isle, The Deli and Wayne State as the main locations and in between mention places of interest such as weed spots. It will take a while to craft such a work. Maybe, I should approach it like a play. Well, perhaps, I should find a book on how to write plays, with hopes of turning it into a screenplay. I have a new future as a writer. In the story it could be autobiographical to some extent. I wonder, what elements will I make fiction? This is cool, I can reopen Zoot's, at least, in my writing it will be open. Writing is funny like that. Why do memories take so long to materialize in my brain? This is crazy therapy I guess. It is weird about word count though because some things you think I do not know how much I want to reprint and other ideas you are like let us put this in a book and sell a million copies. You want quality writing that is for sure. You never know though because some work you may think not too much of could be your strongest work for it is simply what your mind was thinking at the time and it flows really good. Well, what is there to editing? ***I somehow imagine editing as one of the most difficult things you can do to a piece of writing.*** You sort of hope that your writing will be best as you write it. So, that is a flaw to my writing. I like to think in Beat mode. Where you do very little editing. You sort of paint your picture then it is done. You despise changes. You write in ink so once it is down that is it. Breaks in thoughts do not exist except before you read it and after you are done. Those are the only two breaks. Sure, you might have chapters or sections but, you really do not think about it as breaks. You just think of it as times you had to put your notebook away and then you bring your notebook out again. So, from my estimation, a 1000 words is about 10 pages. So, as long as I am writing about 10 pages per day, I am accomplishing my goal. I kind of think of the martial arts when I write. In martial arts, I guess you are taught to punch through the intended target or kick through it. So, it is the same way with writing even though the goal is 10 pages you do not really look you just stop when the thoughts fail to arrive at the expected rate which is normally the speed of your hand writing ability. So, I guess thoughts will steadily arrive and then if you are doing good the only thing that will be slowing you down for that period is your hand will get tired. At least, that is what is happening with me right now. I might even shoot through to 20 pages if I do not let my mind wander too far away from what I am trying to accomplish. At first, I think my writing will be not good. Then on second thought I think well, I might come up with more ideas if I just give my brain a chance and time to make this writing more fun. Right now, it is fun to look back at what I wrote so, maybe, I should do that. So, I am listening to Minute Man by Missy "Misdemeanor" Elliott and you know I used to work for Minute Men Staffing. Damn! So, when I was in Birmingham I stayed at this hotel and the room number was 187. It sort of bothered me so, I did not spend the night there. I bought a phone, went to a bookstore and a Best Buy, I think. That is where I bought Supa Dupa Fly which was later stolen in Atlanta, I think. Busta Rhymes opens the CD. The most animated rapper. So, anyway, I was going back between Montgomery and Birmingham and at some point I went to Tampa and Clearwater and I was in Atlanta too. The only time I went to Miami I went with Meloni mainly South Beach though. Also, I went to this International store and I bought jewelry for the girl at Winn Dixie and the girl at the hotel. I do not know if I was successful at mailing them the jewelry. One was malachite beads and that went to M. Doeri. She was so fine. She worked at the customer service desk and counted my $300 out for me. She had a stare about her that made me fall in love with her. I think I named the girl at the hotel Chocolate too. This was a different Chocolate than the one in Clearwater, I think but, I thought they were the same person back then. You could not really tell though. I am crying. It's my window. I can’t stand the rain. That is Missy.

I am seriously considering getting an Indian girlfriend. One from India that knows how to cook. Really that would be very nice. It is probably because the one girl at Dunkin Donuts was looking at me. She is older I think. She still looks very nice and it has been so long. I should try to think about her some more. She is probably a manger. I wonder if she is single. So, she works in the morning. I should go in early tomorrow under the guise of working on my writing. But, really I just want to spend time with her. I should ask her, her name. So, I have been listening to Nipsey Hussle. I sort of have mixed feelings about the lyrics. I mean some of it is tight. What about Kaffee? I do not know. I will just have to see how things go. I mean, I am just asking her, her name. She does seem like someone you want to get to know better. She might smoke weed. She could be a customer and she has money, for sure. Remember, when I was on Twitter and I tweeted to Burnt Cookie about the whereabouts of her spaceship. She was a very nice looking female. Nice, dark skin made her so appealing. I should really try to gauge how big a turn on dark skin really is for me. I think it is a major factor but, not the only one. I really like cute noses, big-headed, big hair and big eyes. There are some other features I would not get into right now in this journal. Maybe, I should just pass on her she has light skin and she is not Markeesha. The girl at CVS with the Mercedes has a lot of qualities I enjoy like her personality is so attractive. Although, I sort of am the type that wants it all. It is so hard to find like a diamond. I keep forgetting Dunkin Donuts is a 24-hour coffeehouse. I may go over there late or as early as I like. I really should consider spending more time there. It really is a good option. There will be customers for weed if I am careful. I would not even have to spend a lot of time at first. I could just go a couple of hours at a time different times during the week. I need to keep an open mind when it comes to a girlfriend at least until I lock one in. And you know how I like brown skin girls. What should I do? Maybe, if I type this out and tweet it the results will become apparent. This is a very good idea. Some people they do not know how to communicate to get what they want and need without writing it down first. So, this is me.

So, I have read 10 books this year. Right now, I am reading Gone Til' November by Lil' Wayne. It is a memoir about his time spent at Riker's Island. I have written 25 pages of digital text which is probably about 75-100 book pages, add to that my first journal and it is a short book maybe, 200 pages. That is just from this year alone. I do not see any reason why I could not put together a 200 page book by the end of the year. Well, Lil' Wayne uses a lot of structure in his writing. I do not. He does not include dates. I do. So, I write about Rameesha, Deera, Lorinda, Yummi, Trina, Nikki, Angel, Meloni, Emine, Kaffee, Markeesha, Rudy, Charity, Chocolate, Coacoa, Rhonda, Tage, Sade, Tinashe, Oyinda, Jah9, Sevyn, Aaliyah, Dominique, Avonda, Antoinette, Ciara, Tyra, Johnice, Veronica, Honey, Vanessa, Khadijah, Malaika, Jacorey and Raven, Veleria and Natasha Mosley. Mostly, I write about Kaffee, Meloni and Veleria. Still, it is still a little too early to summarize my journal. I wish there were an application that would list the most frequent words used and the least frequent words used.

Usually, I will try to type on my computer first, then I will write in my journal. Instead, this time I will write first and see how that feels. In my novel I must turn up the creativity 1000%. My writing now seems too calm. It does make it easier to read, I think. Today, it is very cold and it is supposed to get colder tonight. It is still not quite time to review what I have wrote in this journal. A few more pages. If I keep writing though I will find myself there in no time. It has occurred to me that I write about things sometimes which may not be publishable in its current state. I do not know for sure though. I was thinking talking about me personally having a pound of weed may be censored. Although, my thoughts of having sex with Chocolate and Coacoa might stand. Since I never acted on the thoughts. What else? Certain last names may have to be removed. So, this is a process I must go through with the publisher. Whether or not this information is able to pass by the publisher unnoticed remains to be seen. There are other things too. Like, I wrote about buying smoke from kids. So, there is that. Dreams are good to write about. Just do not write down notorious dreams. I may have dreams of having weed yet, that is different since it is clearly legal. I wonder what that says about people who have been acting like it was legal previously? I guess there should be a new respect for being so conscious as to realize the whole time this might happen. Being legal that is. I wonder what things that are not legal that will become legal in the near future. I am guessing something having to do with copyright law will become pretty important in the near future. Things that doctors have power over like biometrics will be in need of protection fairly soon. I would say. Why do my parents keep talking so much? I am trying to write here. I am still wondering about my doctor if she will take into consideration the time factor and how important is that? I do not know. Twitter is exposure. If you are making quality work it should not matter if you publish that way too. It should not be looked at as lost sales should it? Well, maybe just in case I will keep it mostly under wraps for now. We are getting close to time to wrap things up and revisit what I wrote. I should read it first before I write and just begin now. I do not want to stifle my writing by restricting it so as to adopt a pattern unless it works. Anyways, I would like to keep things moving and I can review the journal as needed to come up with ideas for these last few pages. In this journal I mention Detroit Noir, I Wonder As I Wander, a thesaurus, Miles Davis's autobiography, The Idiot, a book by Frantz Fanon, Journey To The Center Of The Earth, How The Other Half Lives, A Tree Grows In Brooklyn, Fahrenheit 451, Writing New York, Things Fall Apart, Brothers Karamazov, a wildflower book, The Idiot, an herb book, Minor Characters: A Beat Memoir, Tender Is The Night, Decoded, Gone Til' November: A Journal of Rikers', The Coldest Winter Ever, a Kendrick Lamar biography, Nairobi Noir, Nairobi Heat, Exit Through The Pines, The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Dark Laughter, and remember the book The Manchurian Candidate. Well, Nairobi Heat has arrived. Its packaging was foam encased in clear plastic. The edition I got seems to be a gift to someone. I do not think it is the author but, I could be wrong. Hopefully, they would not sell their copy if it were signed by the author. More likely, it was a gift though. Other things I talked about in my journal are stars, lots of stars, dreams, nightmares, cities including Detroit, mainly down south like Alabama and Georgia also Florida cities. In the beginning I mention the Hare Krishna temple and towards the end I talk about Dr. Berry's office or at least her and she is located right next to the temple so I thought that was pretty interesting. I write about memories and things I would like to do in the future. I still seem to enjoy reminiscing about Kaffee, Markeesha and quite a few other women though I like to call them black girls. I envision getting employment opportunities in the city of Detroit. John King Books is the top prospect, the library or just to continue down the path that I am on are next. I explain my situation as far as a guardianship. Charlene who has a lot of my journal writing seems to have held onto my money, about $1,200 in order to negotiate with the court things that concern those writings, I suppose. I write about my health, my sleep, medicines, etc. I write about getting out more and about trying to find a 24-hour location to work at as far as writing on my computer or my notebook I mean journal and laptop. Things are hard though. So, nothing too serious though. It is just that I should probably talk about them at some point. I would not want someone to go out there and repeat my same mistakes. There is kind of a biography, a short note, about how I was introduced to crime quite nearly the same time I was introduced to weed. Not to confuse the two because clearly even from a legal perspective the weed was not as disconcerting as the crimes were. I write about how difficult it is to decide exactly how I want the book to look. Do I want it to look like fiction or more like a documentary? One of my main concerns throughout the journal is not to give up on finding a soul mate, especially a girlfriend. That is probably the common thread through my writing at least that is what I like to think is a common thread. I talk about the cat. The cat does not have a name because my parents refuse to adopt it and if I name her Nikki it is only for me to reference not them. So, the neighbor may call it another name. I do not care. She is Nikki to me and that is that. I really would like to move back to Detroit in the future. It seems reasonable. I could make money writing. Right now, I do not make enough. So, that is what I wanted to say. I am getting so close to the end of this volume and I was wondering if I will come to some dramatic conclusion like last time I went into a chant. More importantly I started this journal with the phrase "Here I am." and I thought that is revealing to what the journal will be about. Somehow, I miscalculated how long the journal had to go so, I will just write an extemporaneous ending. So, we know I will be giving these journals to my doctor. The purpose of giving the doctor my journals is so that she may take an acute interest in my well-being. As far as work I am doing very well. I will have two journals completed before long plus the digital journal I kept for 2 months prior to beginning. I have read 11 books this year and I am on pace to read 12. Nairobi Heat may be the 12th. I do not know yet. I have a cat. I call her Nikki. I am still single. No girlfriend I can call the one yet. I have Tinashe's phone number. I text her but, I do not call her. I have a new plug who I introduced quite late in the game. His name is James. He grows too. So, that is someone good to know. I have sent out a manuscript to a New York publisher and Tuttle. I will probably not hear back about those until next year. I hope some money materializes from that venture. My Mom went to sleep so I have not been able to find her book about the writer's market yet. I started using hashtags on Twitter and so far it has been effective in getting responses from other users. Right now, I am just trying to think of things to write to conclude this volume. So, this is volume 2. There is a very important section of this volume that lists names of Black girls. So, I just wanted to make a note of it here. Maybe, in time I will name each volume after one of them. That would be nice and appropriate. I talk about Kelly, Hunter, Colin, Ethan and Maren. And if I do not talk about Julien and Jade, I will talk about them more in the future. I will be talking more about my son Bryson in a future journal too. Lindsay and Kyle do not have kids and Andrew and Wendy do not have children. But, I wanted to mention their names if I have not already. Charles and Janelle have no kids either so them too. I guess it is easier to write about the kids, the nieces and nephews and my son but, I imagine I will be needing more material in the future so the other people named will be discussed more in depth as my brain prepares to speak of them in a more favorable light. It is not so much I cannot think of anything to write about them it is just that I want it to be balanced and appropriate and good not bad things. You know how you think of someone certain memories will dominate but, those are not always the best memories to share. So, that is what I wanted to say.

I do not know if this is typical but, I decided not to write until I had three things to write about. So, the three things are guitar, love language and now I cannot think of the third thing. So, I was thinking if I could practice my guitar everyday like I write in my journal I would be able to get pretty good pretty quick. And if I get good enough I may be able to attract the right kind of girl. I remember the third thing now. It was well, when I was at Caro, Gary and I and just me sometimes would listen to Alice Cooper and his picks on some radio station that came in there. So, music can be seen as a love language. That is a reason I should pick up a guitar more often. I was thinking maybe, I could get myself a bass guitar in the near future. It would not be too difficult to save enough money to get one and an amplifier then I might be able to find a guitar scale or set of scales which would attract the right kind of feminine energy that I need. I wanted to write about Ebonics but, I do not think that is necessary now. There should be a dating App. based on what type of music you listen to. Even if you have nothing else in common the music link would keep the relationship going. What a concept. I talked to my Mom about my writing about how I try to think about three things before I write. She said that some people would be jealous at how much I write. So, I will note that here. I also, told her my doctor was interested in reading my journal. So, I think she may not have liked that at first. I think she will come around though. I told my Mom I have less than 10 pages left in my second journal and a third journal is ready to go. Pretty soon I will be starting my third journal. I think every journal has about 25,000 words. So, three journals is about 75,000 words. I have about 10,000 additional words in my digital journal so that would be a total of 85,000 words. Now that is a book. This would mean by June I should have enough writing for a book. I could use my little summaries and divide the books that way. That sort of seems like a good idea. I really do not want to write about Debra but, it has popped into my mind and I cannot help but, to write about it now. I met Debra at Wayne State University. She had some sort of connection to George Clinton and Parliament Funkadelic. I sort of liked her because of that because she must have had a potential for creating great music. I showed her my guitar. I guess, this was before I sold it. This was also, before I met Kaffee. The story continues until after I met Meloni because Meloni had claimed Debra stole her clothes from where she had been staying with Oliver, her cousin. I guess Meloni's cousin knew Debra from being around and let her take Meloni's clothes so the story goes. I believe Tony dissuaded me from trying to date Debra because not too long after I met Kaffee. Then Emine. Then Meloni. I think around this time I was working at Detroit Public Library. If I could just determine when I caught my felonies. That would be useful for my memoir, I should think. I think I was in a Biology class with Courtney's niece and afterwards she got pregnant or maybe she was pregnant during the class. This was before I met Meloni. That time seemed to go by so fast. It is like the blur of racing cars traveling down the street in the Detroit Grand Prix. The Deli used to be the only alcohol store inside the track I think. I do not know for sure though. I guess the Indy cars would race down Jefferson towards Belle Isle. There is a liquor store there but, I guess that is outside the track. I do not know. When I was a kid I used to watch the Grand Prix from one of the towers at the Renaissance Center in the parking garage. James used to work there. Probably even back then. James used to play chess but, I do not know I think I beat him before. It is hard to say for sure. I might as well write about Tammy. Tamara was and still is I believe an immigration attorney. She is about Andrew's age. She used to date one of my friends named Don. Don used to play guitar and had some recordings. He used to have this studio in his room he called Full Volume Studios. He, his brother and I his Mom used to stay in these apartments near 8 mile and Meadowbrook. Mike used to be friends with Don too and I think that is how we met. I have known Mike since high school. He was in an independent music class with me. One time he had been reported to the assistant principal for having weed. They searched him and could not find it. He had it in his wallet where you would normally keep pictures or something. He showed me afterwards. Me and Mike used to go to Detroit to get weed at least one time. The other time I went without Mike. I could not find the weed spot though. It was on Sussex near the expressway. I asked a random black guy at the gas station about weed and got a short lecture about how not all Black people sell weed. So, my thoughts are flowing pretty good tonight. It is about 1:21. I have been writing for over an hour. I had a dream and I had all my things with me. And it was like a whole semester or school year's worth of things like candy, t-shirts, shorts, just things you might keep in a school locker. I am not sure how I kept so many things. I took an elevator up some 93 floors and the elevator it went up the side of a mountain so it was weird because when I got to the top I was still at ground level. And you know it was one of those express elevators because you could take it only to the second floor and then to 93 so of course I picked 93. When I first went to get my things from my locker there was someone there and my locker, the lock had been somehow switched and the guy, I guess, who had switched it was there or at least he knew about it. So, he had helped me get all of these things and it was a whole flat of things and I did not find that unusual at least not while I was dreaming it. Well, I never would have guessed was going to end on a dream but, that is just what we have here. I want to make a note of it before I forget. There were a lot of strange noises that must have been entering my dreams and that is all I will say for now. For sure, that would have an effect on the dreamscape level. So, I did not have my music on and my doctor warned me about this. I should have had my headphones in because apparently it is becoming a habit for my family to disrupt me while I am sleeping. Well, I am glad I took the time to write down my dream because now I have almost completed my journal. Just one page to go. Plus, now I have given myself a chance to wake up and when I am interrogated when I go downstairs it would not have me thinking about it all day. That is what usually happens. I think it is some sort of police harassment technique to question people when they first wake up. So, that is what I wanted to say. In this case my parents are substituting their position of authority in what would be the police's official capacity. Even more than that they represent Scotland so, Scotland Yard and the German police whatever they are called. So, that is the final thing I wanted to say about this.

I need to find it in my heart to release these feelings I have for past relationships. I would like to make room for someone new to enter my life. How may I do this? I may do so by talking about them. I really hope Jeanie will talk to me about it. That would be very helpful. I am sure many people experience this pain. The best way to recover is to communicate my feelings to another person. I just called Cliff. He did not answer. I was returning an earlier call from about 3 hours ago. So, I was thinking I have all of these words. I should see if I may use them in different ways and I find out new things about myself. Yesterday, I did not eat lunch. I did have a cookie. For dinner, I had tilapia and vegetables although, now I cannot remember which vegetable I had. Today, I ate chicken, gravy, potatoes and a spinach salad for lunch. For dinner, I ate meatballs and broccoli. I ate one cookie today. I have not been exercising or playing guitar today. I have no money other than change. So, I do not think I will go to the store. I have been smoking these grape cigarettes since, I think, Monday. I will be smoking them at least until my check comes Friday. Today is Wednesday so about two days from now. Kaffee has been on my mind lately. I was really quite rude to Kaffee last time I saw her so I am sure she would be surprised to know I think about her so often. And maybe, it is because she is thinking about me too. I hope and pray that is the case. If only I could confirm it, it would make me feel so much better. My beard is getting longer and I do not feel like cutting it. Same with my hair. It is, actually, starting to mat up. So, I do not know what I should do about that. I could put conditioner in it that might unravel the mats. I would grow dreads except my hair is not of the type to grow them easily. So, I think I will just try to get the mats out. I kind of remember having this issue when I first started seeing Kaffee. Then sometime later after I met I shaved my head. Actually, Hope cut my hair. Remember Pete and Hope. Pete used to work on cars. He was a friend of Tony. All of them used to stay in South-West Detroit. It is proving very difficult to drink one gallon of water per day. The motivation factor must be reconsidered. I am pretty sure I will feel better if I drink it. And I want to feel better so I do not see what the problem is. I think I should talk about my word list to end this journal. When Smitty uttered the word nuisance it seems to have been calculated at least that is what this document hints at. The unknown is unfamiliar to me except when it comes to love. Maybe, Danny was trying to tell me to be more resistant. I bet the recordings of me are at best unknown. Exercise does sort of mean something to be done urgently. I am thankful for shopping for groceries nowadays. I must love to clash and give direction. I wonder why I would love to give direction. I am hoping worries is related to metronome. Is it possible? The Hare Krishna chant depends on keeping a breathing rhythm and is said to relieve stress. I guess, I will get the beads out. Normally, I write in my room and I even started using my computer in just my room so it is not typical I will take my journal downstairs to write. The topic of propaganda came up online and to live by propaganda is said to die by propaganda. So, I was thinking something like an interracial relationship might be said to induce propaganda. So, how do you keep propaganda to a minimum? I think I may have worked out most of the details with Meloni. Kaffee may be the beneficiary though. I feel that way. I guess Meloni knew this. I guess our disagreement, I mean Kaffee and I, was our first fight. Actually, it is kind of romantic when you think about it. I still cannot believe she ran into the security device at the library. I guess I was right. I forgive her though. It has been so long. It made me want to get more smoke. You really could not ask for more. Nothing short of fabulous. Where may I get some more? Kaffee is a rare find and I should treat her accordingly. Fine clothing, accessories, elegant dining, well I added that, also, luxurious accommodations, work and her lips. Not to mention her vibrant hair. I guess her fuzzy pink sweater sold me. I used to drink Mountain Dew around her. I do not know why but, she liked it. Maybe, it showed I always had some money on me. It was her first time. She was 19, I was 20 or however old I was my memory fades. She is the only girl I have dated that was my age. It made it so much better too. We were both going through similar stages in life. School was very important at the time. I think after I stopped seeing her I fell off as far as school is concerned. To date her probably would be like returning to school. Writing every day is like school. So, there is that perspective. I am glad I wrote about Kaffee just now. It really is a burden holding confidence for so long. I do not know why when I called her I thought it was someone else. Maybe, it is because when I called her on the 4th of July she said she was not there. It must have been her though and she knew I would think it was not. I wish she would have talked to me though. I did not hang up either. She hung up after at least a minute. I really do miss her. I wish things were better between us. Only time will tell if we are to be together again. She used to hold me so tight. I really liked that about her. I was worried about her, actually. I guess, when she fed me sardines she was teaching me to fish. Actually, she made her work sound so bad or I would have gone with her. I feel like a dummy now for not going with her. She could have told me it was her first time. I guess, she has her reasons though. I may only respect her for her decisions. I hope she did not think I would not like her because even now I am thinking of words to describe her appearance. I guess she would like to be seen in the most favorable light. She wanted to be my fantasy and I was all into it. She was my fantasy come true. You really could not ask for more. This cat, Nikki, is outside at 2:36 in the morning and she will not answer my calls for her to come in. She is sitting on the car. It looks like I will hit 1K today. It might not be a bad idea to get some cologne from Rite-Aid if that Indian girl is working. That would be nice getting it with her.

Well, I cannot go over $2,000 in savings. So, I am glad I considered it before it actually happened. In the meantime I will be shopping at Pier 1. I like what I see so far. They have silverware, chairs and furniture in general. They must have plates and bowls too. As, I approach $2,000 will be time to purchase those items. I would have to be able to store them in my room. I would have to make more space for me to buy anything big. I might be able to get a chair. I do not know. Well, I already took the money out of the account. So, I would have to put it back in in order to buy anything. I cannot do that until tomorrow. It is not very high on my priority list. I need to stay in my room. Drink water. Write some more. I spammed H.E.R. music and my account was suspended. I followed with my other account and turned on notifications. She was busy posting. Then I stopped following her account. I think I will take a break from social media for now. I have become accustomed to living at home. It will be hard to finally move. I wonder every time does this mean I will not be able to come back. Maybe, true just not so often. That is sort of a sad thought. I should focus on moving and what do I need to do to move. According to my estimates I should be moving mid-April. So as long as I do not buy anything for the apartment ahead of time. I should get some silverware. What else would be under $100? Well, I ordered the silverware. It was just over $90. I have about $10 left on my credit card. I kind of would like to go to Rite-Aid and get some cologne. I do not know if the Indian girl is working or not. And, I would like to make sure she is working so I may get her. Tesla is playing love will find a way. When you get a place to stay you may think about you may die there. So, is this really a place I would like to spend my last days even if that may take some time to happen? I do not know. How will I know? I know I would like to return to the city. Pontiac is not so bad. I am pretty sure there is a couple of stores nearby. There is a pharmacy nearby. I do not need too much more. Maybe, a place to get smokes and smoke. That should not be too hard to find. I have my crystal ball. The Nairobi Heat book is still on my desk. I wonder if I do not move in the Spring would Summer be a better time to move. I would be able to accumulate a few more items. I could get a chair, a microwave, some end tables, dinnerware, pots and pans, more kitchen utensils. When I move I will want to get a television and a kitchen table. I had to carry Nikki back into the bathroom. She had wanted to go outside again but, that was not happening. She tried to bite me at first but, it was not that serious so she let me pick her up. I have to consider if I do not get these miscellaneous items I will not be able to get them too easily if I move. I mean after I move until my writing becomes popular which I am sure at some point it will. That could be years away. So, I definitely want to stock up on things I will be needing before I move. Some things may become available after I move. I do not know. I have written 60 pages almost since January 23rd. So, that is about 8 days. On average that is about 7 pages per day. So, that is pretty good. I am trying to get to 10 pages per day. I would have to write 20 more pages today to get to that. For dinner I had turkey, gravy, stuffing, mashed potatoes with Olivio and 2 pieces of bread. I did not have a cookie today. Come to think of it I would have to finish this journal today in order to say I have maintained a goal of 1K per day average over the past 8 days. What else may I write about? For a little while I was considering giving Ida $500 but, I see now that is not going to happen because I need to buy things for my apartment. This should be more exciting than it is. When I get my apartment I may take all this writing and extract its keywords and then write a story most likely fiction and that may take some time to do. I will want to get some house plants when I move. I would like to have a printer too. So, there is that. I sort of would like to move near where I last saw Kaffee. The New Center on Delaware street seems like a promising place to move. I would not be able to get too much help from my Dad if I were to move there. I could visit Wayne State every so often and hope to meet up with her again to review how her life has been since we were first together. I do not know if the move would be any less conspicuous. Maybe, I need to get more clothes. I do not know. At some point, I will make a list of items that I would like to have in order to have a successful move. I may even consider getting a new bed. Well, that may push the moving date up further so I do not know. I wish I were not always changing my mind. Oops, I skipped over 2 pages. Tomorrow is Saturday. What is a digital stare? Those are the two word I repeated in my word list. I have 3 journals, no four, The Digital Journal, The Veleria Diary, The Continuation and Que Sera Sera. So, those are some pretty cool names I like. My words are like an accuracy mess. I need to clean them up. When I get into my apartment I will begin to take the time to review all of my writing. Maybe, I will get that computer program. I will be needing internet if I move. So far, it looks like Detroit is a better move in so far as what I will have to pay extra for will be minimized. I should just be looking to take care of myself to be honest. Having a girlfriend would cause too many distractions until I may learn to change my perspective. I did not eat lunch today. I sure am glad Bryson got to see his great-grandmas before they passed away. He is almost 18. One more week and it will be his birthday. I am only a couple of pages away from hitting 1K. I wish I were not so lonely. I guess, that is how it is when you get older. Death is just a part of life. I was wondering if I ever would miss my grandparents and I guess, now I do. Pretty soon it will be time for Bryson to have kids. So, maybe I will be a grandpa. I will be pretty young to be a grandparent. Things will be a little bit less lonely at that point. I need to make sure I keep up with all things medical. So, that is what I wanted to say. I think I will try to stay up until 3 AM. I could get a couple of more pages written in that time. Actually, all it takes is 20 minutes if I am steady writing. I am supposed to be summarizing my journal in about 3 pages. So, there is that to look forward to. I just made a coffee. When people get old they may live over a hundred years which means I may have another 50 plus years to go in this life. There is so much I may do in 50 years. I could write a hundred books if I really wanted to. They say if you read 1000 books your words will flow like water. I must really enjoy reading my own writing every time I read it, it is like reading another book. So, I do not know actually, how many books I have read in my life. I would have to read 20 books per year for 50 years to get to 1000. I imagine my Mom has read well on her way to 1000 if she is not there already. I wonder why she does not write more. You never really hear that much about Meloni. Sometimes I wonder about her too. I wish I did not have bad memories of her. I only want to have good memories but, that is not how my life is right now. I only remember how she used to kick me out and Ida was absolutely right when she brought up the subject. I guess, I was not really a good boyfriend. There I hit 1K. Yay me! It is past 3 AM and I am still writing. I was joking to myself it would probably make national news if I got a girlfriend. I guess, that is how much of a player I was. I am sort of waiting on my iPod to charge so I may listen to music while I write. So, I have changed my @MarijuanaTrain account to @M\_A\_T\_T\_H\_E\_W\_7 although the password is still the same. I do not think I will spam anyone until I set up a good burner account. Devil's Island by Megadeth is playing right now. The solo is playing right now.

I dreamed I had met a Detroit filmmaker. He was someone I had met back in the day near Wayne State. We were talking about his work and I realized he was working on a film of the Eastside of Detroit. At first, I thought he was talking about the Westside. Anyhow, he was working on what would have been poor neighborhoods. I commented, I would like to know where I may find accommodations even if they did not have lights. Like hopefully, they would have a good fireplace. He recorded what I had said. So, that was good except, it was a dream. And I woke up. @15:46 Well, it is about time for my summary. I write about dreams of getting a New York publisher. I consider word combinations and their subtle meanings. I talk about family and their locations. I write about my craft and how I produce my writing and how I would like to be a director when it comes to placement. I discuss my dreams. One I had kids, another I consider moving to the Eastside with the proper lighting of course. I have a dream about Veleria and laser lights. This led me to finding a song or two on Apple music. Some dreams I do not write about because usually it is disturbing and I do not want to repeat the feeling in my journal. I write about Veleria, Meloni, Kaffee and now Ida. I sort of have a fantasy about getting with Ida and even at one point I think about giving her $500. I write about guitar and how I practice. Actually, around the beginning of the year I practice a lot nowadays not as much but, that may change. I consider getting a bass guitar. This would require that I save some money. I write about getting my own place and I sort of detail what I might need to do in order to accomplish that task. I write about all the books that have influenced me dating back in some cases 29 years. I write about the problem of getting new journals and about how that might become a problem in the future. I explain my status with publishing companies and how they may not be interested in my writing because it is unedited. Shopping is a common topic and late in the journal I detail my eating habits. I hypothesize that if I exercise my body will become oxygenated thus giving me the ability to play guitar longer. It is also suggested that this may be a route to quit smoking. I write about Dr. Berry and Dr. Jaiyeoba. Both of them have a pleasant demeanor and are doctors of color. I write about Nikki and I fear for her safety when she crosses through traffic. I create an imaginary consort called Ayanna. This only lasts for a couple of days. I imagine her being with me tagging along as I go about my day. I make some significant purchases including an amp, art supplies, and groceries as well as smoke. I contemplate making all of these different type of books. By different, I mean in different genres. I do some drawings including two portraits one of Jah9 and the other of Abukie Chanel. I buy a crystal ball hoping to get a glimpse into my future. I detail how I may go about my artwork using prime numbers and assorted palettes. Some of it is based on stars and their transit times. I struggle with drinking a gallon of water per day. I still struggle with it. Let me drink some now. I discuss being homeless and how difficult that was. I despise using cuss words in my writing although, I still have feelings that require that expression. I lament how poor people go through trial and tribulations. Mainly, I was talking about getting transportation to doctor appointments. M.C. Escher comes up in topic and I sort of wonder about a crystal ball and how that may increase my artistic ability. I braid my hair and it gets me out of a depression. I got $69 for my birthday. I read about Jay-Z and things like selling loose cigarettes, drug dealing and prostitution which are all linked back to the day of slaves and is somewhat justified. The most surprising thing I learned was that slaves were not allowed to get married and reading and writing were considered dangerous to learn because of bad outcomes. I consider getting a bankruptcy attorney. I do not know if I will follow through with this. I gauge my rate of production and estimate I may produce 6 journals this year. So, that is exciting. I make a list based off my grocery receipt and list all the healthy foods I have been getting occasionally. I try to decide on plans for my future money and future life. I write about Destiny briefly from La Chambre. Ida, I really like and her conversation was recorded in my journal. I write about how long it has been since I have had a relationship although, there was Lorinda but, that was not a real relationship. It was basically, only related to money and getting more smoke. I cannot remember how I fell in love before and I guess that is something that is supposed to be spontaneous. I resolve mysteries to where some of my receipts have gone. I write about cooking. I entertain people on Twitter and write about it. I am still writing about Ida 2 days after I saw her maybe, even yesterday. It has been over a week since we met. I reminisce about Trina and how I got her number. I write about Jeanie and how she may help me with the assistance of my writing. I thoroughly review my Digital Journal combing it for compelling words. I go on to spam H.E.R. music and get suspended the next day. I write about Kaffee and sex. So, I finally release those details here. The rest of what I wrote you probably just read anyways so I will spare you the repetition. Well, I have about 5 pages in this journal. What should I write about? Wow, I have been writing for an hour straight without even getting up. I think I will exceed 1K and finish my journal today. @19:39 Some of the things I will need before I move are a printer, a router, kitchen supplies, a chair, end tables, more lighting, plants (soon afterwards), microwave, dinnerware, pots & pans, utensils, television, kitchen table, clothes, bed and some more journals. That list is actually pretty short and if I focus I could probably get all of them by the end of the year. It was snowing earlier today. If I get a kitchen table I will need some chairs. I do not know if I will have enough space in my apartment for a table and chairs. So, maybe, I will not get that until after I move. If I have more space I would like to add a couch. Come to think of it, it will probably be difficult to fit this desk in a studio. If I get a one bedroom that will open things up a lot. So, there is so many things to think of. Best to get everything I can and then re-evaluate what I need to get closer to moving time. What if I get a girlfriend first? That would change everything. I do not know what I will get next. I am glad I bought the silverware though. That is a start. I should make a list of kitchen items. I will need knives at least one big one and some steak knives in case I have steak or guests and steak. I will need mixing bowls. I will need a large frying pan and a small frying pan. I will need a large pot and maybe 2 smaller pots. I will need a carrot slicer, that thing with strings where you may slice eggs. Larger serving spoons to make meals with. I could get a coffee maker but, I do not think I will. Maybe, a food processor would be nice. I do not know if I need a mixer. What else? I probably need a toaster. I will need some plastic ware for leftovers. I should go with my Mom to Kohls. That might be stressful though. I wonder if Cliff would like to go shopping out here. He would probably be against getting everything new, same with my Mom. I prefer to get new items. Let me wear them out. The idea is to get the most expensive things ahead of time if possible. I have a laptop and a desktop computer so that is good. I have these 2 genie lamps. I have a desk, a bookshelf, a dresser, a nightstand, art supplies, my guitar, a small amp, the Marshall amp, a space heater, a bed if I do not get a new one, books, boxes of papers, electronic stuff, my medicines and glucose monitor. What else will I be needing? Maybe, I should stock up on paper. Usually it is not that expensive. I do not know. There are actually so many little things and I have a lot of that already. I know something like a vacuum cleaner would be expensive but, I have no idea if I will be needing one or not. Maybe, I may get cologne and a watch. How much does a watch cost though? I might need more decorative things to make the apartment look nice. For example, I have two elephant carvings. What else could I get? Maybe, I should get one of those Veranda magazines and look at what type of accessories they have. I know I could get a globe maybe even a star globe would be pretty cool. I kind of would like to get some jewelry. Like maybe, I could get a couple of gold bracelets. I could get some crystal items like the dolphin I gave to my Mom. I am glad I ended this journal talking about how I may move into my own apartment. So, probably Detroit or Pontiac is the best move. Que sera sera.

Black Girlfriend by Porno for Pyros was playing when I left. I walked by a number of houses. Everything was quiet except, the lights would blink brighter so, at least, that is what I was thinking as I walked down Hampton Hill. I crossed early before I got to the side adjacent to King's Pointe. I put my hands into a fist when I approached the end of the fence bordering on 10 mile and Tree Top Meadows. I relaxed them after passing the fence. I could see nobody was there. I considered going to Rite Aid first instead I went to the parking lot entrance. Then I crossed walking straight towards Eco Green and I went towards the liquor store when I got to the sidewalk. I passed Sip & Joy. I passed Kumon the lights were on. I went to 7-Eleven and immediately looked at the Uniball pens. There were none I wanted as they said gel. I went to Rite Aid and got the 207 Uniball pens. I got 4 of them and a yellow lighter. On my way back from Rite Aid I had to go around Busch's. It is either Busch's, ACO or the Hallmark, Pet Supplies Plus route. After passing the white fence again and crossing to between King's Pointe and Hampton Hill I thought about obstacles and how people could hide behind them. Then I thought really actually they could hide not only behind the trees but, also above in the branches. Up the hill, there was someone with a cell phone light. I could not tell if they were male or female. I passed them. I did not cross the street until I was at Hampton Ct. when I returned, I decided, I would write down my travel experience. So, I opened all 4 pens. Then I got my journal and here you have it. Well, that is about my travels. So, now I have a pen just for my travels. You may have noticed I do not keep track of food intake so much anymore. Once repetition is involved I am not too keen on repeating diet activities. Although, lately, I have not been eating as much. I will say that. Exercise is on the increase so that is good. I think, I will keep going to Rite-Aid to get pens. Tomorrow, I could walk to Speedway and see do they have a special pen. Then next, I would go to Walgreens, CVS and Walmart. On nice days, I would be able to travel farther. I need to quit smoking while I am walking. That would be best. It must be different writing in Chinese because you have to pay attention to every detail in such a short space. In English, the words take up more space. So, there is that. I am listening to Blood Sugar Sex Magic off the album by the same name. Kaffee, is she an example of a successful interracial beginning to her dating style? I think so. So, I will write between 1,120 and 1,680 words in a 10 page sample depending on how dense I write the text. Well, I may increase the amount of exercising I do. Simply, walking to the store every day the weather is good will make me feel so much better. If I may see women who are attractive to me that will make me feel better too. So, keep that in mind. Remember, I am single. I did not wake up until after 14:00 today. I was feeling groggy. For about an hour, I felt this way. I ate a tuna fish sandwich later. It had lots of chopped onions. It was fairly good. I should make a tuna salad with parsley and cilantro if it is still good. I could even add tomato. That might be good. Olive juice might be good to add to it. I do not know my Mom enlarged my word list and pasted it on the poster board type thing sort of framing it. So, I am not sure why she did that. I may be able to get to 1K today. All I have to do is write for 5 more pages. Earlier I was thinking about the packaging on cheese sticks. I wonder if my Mom bought these type because they were harder to open. What function would that accomplish? I guess, it might make me less likely to eat them if they were harder to open. The Four Horsemen is playing by Metallica. Remember, I use to listen to Metallica all the time. I really need to catch up with my writing and try to post it online. That would be good. The more people that see it the better it is for me. My story will be said to be out there. Available to the masses as Jah9 might say making his autobiography available.

James dropped off what I needed. Twitter has been crazy lately. My account was suspended. So, I changed account username and got a maxed out number of characters username. I wrote to a girl in South Africa. She is a lawyer, I believe. She is tall so, probably, taller than me. Although, women have different standards. I made a screenshot of her DM to me, the part where we speak of Jah9. Then I sent the tweet to a reply on Jah9 tweet. She may be over in Nairobi or Kenya in general. Uganda would be cool to visit. Lake Victoria and women on rafts are too fine. Do not forget about the multi-colored beaded purse. Like, Coacoa had in Clearwater. Maasai warriors, nomadic tribes and the potential of Nigeria. This sort of reminds me of clone wars or Star Wars in general. There are all these huge militaries. Things are on a huge scale. So, a Nigerian will know, almost always, ahead of time whether something is productive of their time or not. This is true of the Nigerians as I recall. So, it may be different if you are in the country. I wonder, how that differs between Yoruba and Igbo. I do not even know if I got that right. Yup! I think it is right. There it is. One tribe is from the South East and the other is from the South West. So, that is Igbo and Yoruba. They speak different languages and have their own customs. Now here it mentions what Rick Ross was talking about, Hausa. Or Hausa-Fulani. 70% of the population is from one of the three tribes. Also, mentioned is their religions. Wole Soyinka is mentioned and now is a must-read. Chinua Achebe is mentioned and is one of my recommendations. Nollywood. I need to start watching Nollywood. I know there are some good movies. I got my crystal ball out so I have to remember to put it away before sunlight hits it. How did I get to writing so much about Nigeria. It must be Kaffee and Emine. I wonder if they were cousins. I am so high. For Kaffee and I, I think maybe, we met at the Law Library and then at the Medical Library. She stayed closer to the Law Library. Only a few blocks maybe 2 blocks and a quarter. I do not remember her apartment number. I want to think it is 6 or 9. The 9 might be because the Apt. 9 clothing line. And, six could just be the color pink. And, she liked pink, I am sure. Her coat was white, I guess. Maybe, she had denim jeans on, I do not know. I think I was at the library and Tony was not with me. Actually, Tony introduced me to Kaffee. For sure, she was a supermodel. Like King Magazine or Smooth. She was like that. Emine was different but, also very good. Emine would braid my hair. She liked good music too. Kaffee, we did not really have music in our relationship. That is really all we needed was some Sade. Who else? I believe, she really liked my name for some reason. I know she loved it when I walked her to her work through the hood. Well, sort of. It was raining and fairly quiet when we went to see her auntie. I later found out she was a nurse, I guess. So, actually, I really like she is a nurse. I need to get some cigarettes tomorrow. I am down to one pack. The shipment does not usually come until Tuesday. So, if I may last until Tuesday that would be better. It would probably be Tuesday morning. Well, today is only Saturday. Hmm. I am at about 500 words. I am halfway to my goal. I am pretty sure she is Christian. So, that could be. I do not remember now. I really do not like if I have to use the internet now except for music.

I am at the Novi Public Library. I do not have any plans to check out any books. There is a book about fiction I could look for. At first, there were people talking and giggling but, that has stopped. There is a lot of shuffling and people walking back and forth. I guess, the library is pretty busy today. My stomach was bothering me earlier. I guess it is better now. I see Dr. Berry tomorrow. I wonder if she has done any reading. It does not seem like I would have a lot to say about Kaffee but, I guess I make the most of our time spent together. My Twitter account was suspended again. I cannot get it back open because they only allow one account per phone number. That account is actually one I was using before. It is almost time for me to see the eye doctor. It will be the beginning of March so I will have some extra money to spend on glasses, I guess. I am not sure if I will get glasses at Dr. Fatima's office. I may wait and get them at Henry Ford Optimeyes. So, I am trying to think about writing a book more. Should I scrap the idea of making my journals a book word for word? If I take ideas from these journals and then create a new book it would have to be unique enough. I cannot think of a word to describe different in such a way as to not be the same. I mean, I do not want to be going over the same material. If I do I will have to make sure not to release the journals until the new book becomes popular. It is sort of late for that though. So, I do not know. @20:19 I am back at home. I have been here a good 5 hours. My time might be spent more usefully, there must be a more accurate word for that, for that too, spent re-reading some of the foundation of books and studying them more precisely measuring techniques used. So, there is that to consider. Really, this smoke is crucial because my parents are always fighting. It may be about the smallest of things. It does not matter. @21:25 So, I am taking these Twitter suspensions pretty hard. I do not know if the people talking and giggling at the library knew me. That would be surprising, I guess. Sometimes, I will get the idea that conversations are somehow connected to me other than just appearing in front of me. I am starting to have second thoughts about the response from literary agents. I am starting to think good things happened by me releasing a copy of my journals. This printing I have now is 4 complete journals. Well, the Digital Journal was about 10,000 words. The other 3 were about 25,000 words a piece. So, about 85,000 words. This turns out to be about 320 book pages. Many times, I will look at the writing and think this is the best thing ever. It is a living breathing document.

Yesterday, I wrote 5 poems. They are called Nairobi, Aspirations, Sex, Date and Reminisce. Today, I bought eggs because I had a premonition that eggs were the key to my recovery. In fact, I was thinking it was a plot by my parents to deprive me. So, I bought eggs. I guess with hormones. And, I bought salted butter. Prior to that, I had a dream. Actually, I had a total of 3 dreams today. I will recount them momentarily as they are duplicated on my Tumblr account. So, I was with E-40 at the strip club and it was my birthday. I was trying to get a hold of my boss to find out the number of the other strip club where my girlfriend worked as a stripper. So, that is all I wanted to say. My second dream was as follows. I had a dream. Pat was a martial-arts instructor. I was meeting up with him and almost immediately some of his other students began to challenge me. Prior to that I was talking to Pat about how someone tried to airlift a tiger into some woods near Detroit. The students were taunting me and my reflexes told me to punch at them. Then I headed back to where I lived. He was in Pontiac. I later saw one of these students who I had punched with a sling on his arm. Not too long afterwards I woke up. So, I was thinking this may be a route back to the Kaffee lifestyle. Learning about martial-arts that is. My third dream was as follows. I am listening to Say You Will by Kanye West. I just woke up from a dream. Erin, she is so beautiful, was playing the starring role. We were at a hotel room and she was on the bed. I was trying to think of a crafty way to get her undressed. So, I asked her if I could text her. She did not have unlimited texting so she had to think of the proper amount. I was so excited she was going to say yes. Then I became very nervous and I could not dial the phone number to find the whereabouts of my son. I have had such a fantasy about Erin. Then I woke up.

I keep thinking about school and somehow school is the path away from where I am now standing. I was in a Biology class at the university. I was in Curtis Greene lab and I probably got a C in on the exams I think I would score A's. Actually, I should have been expelled. Although, that would have been pretty difficult to prove. Was Kaffee in that class? I do not know. I think she agreed it was a difficult class. I think Molavi taught that class. My philosophy class was with Dr. Barbara Humpheries. I did all the reading for that class. I need a copy of my transcript. I could review all the classes I already took. At one point I had a Chinese class. There was this weird lab requirement I did not like. When I took Curtis Greene as a lecturer it took me off guard because he was talking about things I did not see in the book. It would have helped actually, if we were told ahead of time the lecture will have nothing to do with the reading. So, there is that argument for dropping out as I did so. It makes you want to get a copy of the exam just in case you retake the class. So, the same thing must have happened with Molavi. People were so tired of retaking his class they would sell old exams. This came to be so many. There were all these exams now available. So, I guess Molavi got booted for that. In Greene's class you could still walk off during an exam if you did it as time expired because it was harder to tell with flocks of people going to turn in their exams. So, you knew this was going to happen ahead of time if the test was really hard. You knew for sure it was going to be hard. Some people still, they finish early. So, all I had to do was make sure I did not finish early. Which I did not. I never tried to sell the exam. That is where they would have got me at. I knew better though. I was not even supposed to be in the class. Anatomy was beyond the scope of my major although maybe, if I were going into medicine it would be necessary. It was really a high-level class. If I took better notes, I would have passed the class. My notes were insufficiently done. I copied word for word the text. And since I am not actually teaching the class it was not necessary for me to write down the text as it appears. Also, there were so many key words even those key words had to be grouped into categories which overlapped in different ways. So, things can get confusing pretty quick. Plus, the lecture has nothing to do with the reading. So, there is that aspect to it. Actually, I can say I expelled myself until further review. In this way I could return whenever I pleased. I sold my book in accounting. With the book came the tests. I remember Kiara bought it. I asked her if she wanted the tests. She did. I think it was multiple-choice and the same professor. Really though I was just trying to cut my losses. The book cost more than $50. If I really wanted to make money selling old tests I would have commanded a higher price. Kiara was the type you would not mind if she was your girlfriend. I wonder when this happened. I really need to keep better track of my daily events.

Well, writing down here in the kitchen at night is a little like going to Dunkin Donuts except without the walking. It probably is a little quieter too. After I woke up Dad asked me if I would like to visit Rob. I went. Bill and Aunt Margaret were there. Zoey, Maren, Colin and Ethan were there. I only brought 2 cigarettes with me. We returned and Dad made dinner. I was thinking about how hard it is to write. And, I wondered would I have some kind of block today. I guess, that is not the case so far. I was reading online on how to create a romance novel. I could not help thinking about Kaffee. I do not know if my story were told in a way congruent with their advice but, I would still like to write my story. I wonder what this power of giving and taking away sleep will do. I could make sudden plans to go out. Like, tomorrow I could go to Dunkin Donuts early around 6:00 and stay for as long as I am writing but, at least until 9:00. So, a few hours. Will I be awake if I stay up tonight? I know I got plenty of sleep today already. How does that sound for a plan? Well, I am at the kitchen table. I will not have a kitchen table if I move into a studio. Where do I even get a kitchen table from? I would only need a small one. There is that furniture store on 8 mile I can get cheap furniture from. It still looks nice. I could furnish an apartment with some things. I do not wish to spend too much money on furniture. So, I will not do that until a little closer to moving time. Actually, I only have about $70. Just enough to get cigarettes and maybe some eggs and snacks, I guess. So, on Tuesday I see Dr. Z. and I can tell him how things are going with hydroxyzine. I do not think I will take the pill tonight. Although, I cannot think of anything particularly pressing I need to do Sunday. Maybe, on Monday I will get my glasses. Well, I am all up to date as far as reading my journals go. Is it time to re-read them from the beginning again? I am between 1/3 and ½ towards completion of this journal. So, that is exciting. After this journal is done or before all I need to do is find Miles Davis's autobiography. That is to work according to prediction. 3 journals and buy that book. I could order online tonight. It would not cost that much plus, I have another $40 coming this month. I ordered it so I guess, after Monday, I may move. There will be nothing in my predictions stopping me. Maybe, some clarification on to whether I need to complete this journal first but, besides that there will be nothing else stopping me. Well, the money. I will need more money. Probably at least $1,000 so 2 more months ideally. So, mid-May. This seems like the earliest date. It is coming up pretty quick though. At an average of 5 pages per day I will complete this journal in about one month. According to the estimate, I would be moving in April. And, I did say I was looking at mid-April. But, when will I find the extra money? If I walked Zoey every day I could make $250. Plus $600 is $850 but, really I need $886 so with a $25 application fee that is $907. I do not know if I can get in a one bedroom. That is preferable though. Actually, 3 months or $1,500 is a more accurate assessment. So, June. Add 2 months to buy essentials and I am in August with close to $2,000. So, that would be better and more likely. Why is it so difficult to plan money expenditures? How much money exactly will I have. 5 months times $600 is $3,000. So, I have just about $1,000 to spend before I move. In reality and considering cigarettes I may spend $600 of that $1,000. No wait, I already figured in cigarette money so I may spend the whole $1,000. I may get a microwave, a chair, end table, kitchen table, chairs. I wonder if Aunt Margaret has any furniture. Maybe, she has a small kitchen table. Well, I would like a microwave and a chair new. Maybe, a star globe. I do not know. So, I need to save $200 per month which means I have about $300 to spend each month if I am to travel this path. I could get the microwave in April for $120 and save $380. Then buy the star globe in May for $160 and save $340. I could move in June if I did that. Yet, I do not want to move in the summer. I really need to think of some more things to get. I could load up on books. This could easily cost another $1,000 Then I would need another bookshelf. I do not know why it did not occur to me sooner but, I could make my one bedroom into a grow room. An LED light costs about $395. I may get seeds from California, a starter kit for $240 or so. This would include Purple Kush, Chocolope, White Widow and Strawberry Cough. It would not really matter if I bought the light first or the seeds first. So, that will add a couple of months to the moving date which would put me in August or November.

One thing is for sure and that is people keep lying to me. For some reason it seems like an elaborate ruse must be played against me. It is clear that Dr. Curran is recommending marijuana but, my family is dead set against it. Kaffee is on my mind again. The question is what would Kaffee do if presented with similar circumstances. I do not know. Maybe, she would ignore the lies. I am drinking coffee and it is past 3 in the morning. I guess, it helps me to be up at this time of night. @19:59 I watched a pretty black girl in purple and black walk past the house. So, not having glasses has not been all bad. I went to Speedway today. So, that was good. I was not so lucky as to get a black girl cashier. I was hoping though. I am pretty sure she saw me. So, that was good. I think, I might be running low on coffee. But, since Mom gets that I do not know if she has more or not. It is definitely something I should consider getting in April. Maybe, I will stock up on the Colombian kind. That would be good. I am listening to Bosco. The music plays for a half hour at a time. I think I have listened to it twice. Now, is my third time. It is weird not being able to see up close. You notice different things about people with and without glasses. I remember John would only wear glasses if he were looking over receipts or paperwork, I guess. I wish I would drink more water. At one point, in the Bosco music, they talk about a plant having intelligence. Knowing in advance of future developments. So, it is strange not being able to see. You do things different. Things like putting on your shoes makes you feel more comfortable about going outside but, I guess that is true of everyone. I do not know. I know it makes me feel more comfortable. I guess having my shoes off is a different level of comfort. So, I was thinking what if all these black girls I write about were to meet up what would they talk about. It looks like the girl at CVS could meet with the girl at Speedway. And the girl at Rite-Aid, the Indian girl, could meet with Kaffee. Lorinda could meet Niecey. Charlayna, she could meet with Meloni again. It is a funny story Meloni meeting Charlayna. We went to lunch at A&W and I paid for it. I cannot remember what we talked about. I probably did not say too much. I think Charlayna did most of the talking. After we ate she took off. She was done with me. So, that was funny. Angel should probably meet, I do not know, Chocolate and Coacoa. I am feeling so blind. They say love is blind. Maybe, I am falling in love again but, with who? I am sure we have not met so, many potentials. Wow! I am more than half way through this journal. Journal number 4 or 5 really 4 though. I really like this song Flowers by Bosco. This whole album is pretty good. Earlier I was listening to Stevie Wonder. I guess I was feeling blind. I have two empty journals. These journals may last about 4 1/2 months before I fill them up at the present rate of production. So, probably until August. Cliff seems to think I may be able to move as soon as 2 weeks, so April. I am leaning towards August. It just seems better to be in an apartment building. It seems more private than the open apartments of North Hill Farms. I do not know though. Maybe, more space is better. This is a hard decision to make. If I only pay $80 a month for rent that leaves $720/ month to pay other things. So, you really cannot beat that. All the stories about North Hill Farms is kind of scary. I guess, though if I keep to myself including my money I will have no problem. Actually, I should think of more things to spend my money on. I am thinking I should turn back on my phone Monday. Probably Monday afternoon because I will be taking this hydroxyzine. I think I will take a hydroxyzine now so I may be up earlier. It is 22:03 now. I am feeling less stress tonight than last night.

**With the platitude of a spider I contemplate my next move.** My body is in Novi but, my heart is in Pontiac. So, it will be 60 days from today when I run out of hydroxyzine. I will just keep taking it, I guess. I will have to see Dr. Berry before May 15th. So, around Kaffee's birthday. Hey, that is a good sign. I guess, once I get a girlfriend, I will not need to take hydroxyzine anymore. Is that right? Some of these medicines, I wonder, do I really need to take them or not? Dr. Surapaneni used to say she wanted to see me get off all of my medicines. So, I do not know. I just took hydroxyzine and now it is about 22:00 just a little before. I stopped playing my music through the loud speakers around 21:30. I did not want to keep Dad awake.

I sent Danny on a hunt for herbs. I am looking for Purple Kush, Chocolate Thai, Chocolope, Bubble Yum, Northern Lights and White Widow or Blueberry. I think and anything else which looks good. The smell must be on too. None of this ionized stuff. Which means it needs to be grown outdoors or if indoors then hydroponically. Usually, the smell will be more natural on the outdoor stuff. This person on the computer is writing about marijuana but, again, I will be wary or cautious. Weed is weird though usually you may not ask for which kind and for sure you will pay extra for the best. There are many other kinds of weed. Like California Orange is a good one. It is a super-light sativa. I think Thai is Indica. I really should learn them better. My theory is the type of marijuana you smoke determines which type of girl you have. That is why I am willing to pay more for those key ones. It is better too to buy from someone you may easily return to. Like, Purple Kush it is too hard in my experience to always have money at festivals. That is where you might see that girl. She is like a super-girl. So, maybe, I am just trying to get Purple Kush. Although to maintain the lifestyle might prove difficult. Just imagine if you were around 300 people at night on a regular basis. That would be pretty difficult. I should save $1,200 for the Montreux Jazz Festival and hope to meet someone there. Or is that asking too much? I would have to make sure I did not go through it too quick. That is the thing about good weed. You have to smoke it quite frequently. And regular weed does not get you high anymore. So, there are big problems every time you run out if you are not careful. So, be prepared when following this path. Better to find one girl. With Purple Kush it must represent a certain air. I know the girl she must be very powerful. Chocolope sounds like you run off and get married. So, that is the interesting part about that kind. And Bubble Yum sounds something like Yummi. Popular at the time were those bubble coats. So, there is that too. I wonder if Nikki has had a bubble coat. Gorilla Glue must be about fur coats. Like, I know Natasha Mosley must have one. My blue pen disappeared. Well, maybe in terms of girlfriends Natasha Mosley might represent Kali. Where she may take on many forms. Same with Rihanna or Cynietra. Although you do not normally see or hear from them outside of their recordings. Like, maybe it works like this. First, I go to the Jazz Festival, then I meet who I like and spend time with them. Do I continue to see them though? Or, do I come home and meet someone else? That is a good question. I do not know the answer. Less than 20 pages to go. I sure am glad I bought these extra pens. Someone must have took my blue one. That is all I may think of for a while like, how could you? Wow! Here it is and nobody has been in my room. Unless this is one of those mystic experiences. Either way I have it back so that is good. This means maybe, nobody has been in my room reading my journal. I mean how did it get there? It could be it was on my chest and when I got up it just kind of fell to the floor and I did not notice. I guess with these headphones on it may block certain noises. I could change colors every time I stop writing. It sort of sounds like too much work. At first it would not be. The most work will be in remembering to do it. 17 pages to go. Well, I would like my $1,200. Really, what is money if you cannot use it? I mean the buying power of it to save it until almost September is enough to get a pound of Purple Kush for $1,200. That would last at least a year. Even if I smoked twice as much. So, that has to be the plan. Wait and only buy during festivals. I do not think I would sell any of it though. The goal would be to find a tall dread wearing man with scouts. So, that is what is up. I think I may find him on Griswold and Grand River that is where the Grind was. He probably has indoor farms. Bill would know more because he used to work for the electric company. More reason to talk to Bill. Bill is probably a fan of things which use electricity. I will have to ask him. He likes wood-working too. Remember at Montreux I saw a tall African in dark blue and a short white girl, I think she was wearing white. Anyways, she had a hoodie, I think. Maybe, I should plan to go solo. I would meet people pretty fast that way. And, if I wanted to I could lose them pretty easily. That festival has been so big in some years. It moved too. It was not centered on Hart Plaza the second time. I remember I went to the festival. Then a storm hit and we left. Then I went home. I am not sure how I would like to plan my evening if I go this year. I could save up to $2,000 and just spend $1,200 on a pound of Purple Kush. Rooms are probably about $100 per night if I schedule early enough in advance. I could stay at the Marriott for a week $700 if I book far enough in advance. I do not know though. I would probably be better off to plan on getting an apartment first before I go to the Jazz Festival. Unless that may be worked out with the purchase of Purple Kush. Better to have a place, I think. In that way I would not have to leave Detroit with the Purp. Two more pages and it will be time to summarize what I wrote. There is so much material to cover and I would like it to appear well. Pizzapapalis may be ordered while I stay at the Marriott. I would not even have to leave my room. I am sure I would be intrigued into leaving though. What if I found a couple of eastside girls. That might be a fantasy. Bring two eastside girls with me to the hotel. Buy a pound of Purple Kush. Then stay on the East side for a while. Or, maybe, stay in the New Center. Will I have to choose between the two girls? Maybe, I could just meet one. And, I could just not tell any girls I have a room unless maybe, if I were to meet Shatara again. That would be good. I met her near the Motor City Casino. What else? There is the girl from the dentist’s office. She seemed to be fascinated by me. I could meet her again. I might run into Rameesha. Really, any of the girls I could run into. So, how do I pick? It should be easy though. One will stand out among the rest. The girls I have mentioned so far perhaps their destiny was for the time and place I met them and not the future. There is so much to look forward to. I bet Cliff would enjoy the Jazz Festival. I can see Cliff going there with me. It is probably better to go with someone. I do not know. I think I will begin my summary late in the journal. I introduced the reader to Shatara and Yummi. Shatara is a more recent affiliation whereas Yummi was around the time I would go to Sunset Strip. Yummi was so good. But, girls they change over the years. So, someone I may have liked 20 years ago may be a whole different person by now. I begin my new book with this journal. I am not certain of a title yet. The Process of Moving. That sounds like a cool title. After first, I write the making of this book. Like things, I need to buy. I consider dating habits and what that may entail. I connect it with doctors. Next, I play with acronyms. I venture to write about my walk to the store. I know I am single. I experiment with different food combinations later, I make an Indian dish, chicken curry. All in the matter of this journal. I consider posting my writing online but, this consideration does not stand the test of time. I write about Blue The Great and the $7,000,000 painting he has for me. I make a connection with Africa. So, that is good. I write about rafts and you know how I love rafts. I explore ideas related to the hopes of Nigeria. So, that was cool. I am glad I remember how tight Kaffee used to hold me. I write about the book Nairobi Noir. I have still not finished it so that is something I may read when I move. Still near the beginning I reminisce of Nikki. Later I dedicate $140 / month for the next 23 months to her. At least that is what my bill which I renamed along with Clay. I write about University Life. Charles comes to town. More about Blue. Hope becomes my love interest. Corktown suddenly becomes more enticing with 1,000 new units coming. I think about Kaffee again it seems like every time I go to a library. I consider rewriting what I have already wrote. This sort of falls through though. The literary agents at Austin Macaulay take on new significance. Tumblr takes my interest briefly. On February 27th I explode and write 5 poems. So, that was cool. After this I begin to dream more often. I buy new lenses for my glasses. This does not turn out so well when I return for the non-glare lenses. My frames are now wobbly. I am still considering quitting when it comes to smoking so much. So, that is good. I think somewhere in this journal I talk about hydroxyzine and how this pill will get me a girlfriend and it is working, I think. My speed at writing has slowed since my last journal although still it is at a pretty good pace about one journal every two months. I order some things in order to make my stay away a little bit more comfortable. I submit some of my work online. I do not know how well I will keep up with that. Actually, I would not expect to hear back before August. I mention Gabrielle for the first time, I think. I still have not unpacked the television, the printer or DVD player. So, that is interesting. I plot a plan to draw better and discuss it with Dr. Fatima. Dr. Alsaadi and his mysterious pill are discussed. I keep going back and forth about things I need to purchase before I move. But, really those are tough choices. The least of which is probably paper. I cannot believe I got myself to write about Molavi’s class. That is probably one of those questionable activities I was talking about in a previous journal. I mention Kiara. These applications on the computer though. I should wait for a new program to come out. Mainly, it must be number intensive even if I have to design it. I write about the Deli and the majestic feelings evoked concerning the city of Detroit. I make some plans in this journal to do things and the sooner they are set to be accomplished the less likely they get done. There are sometimes where I do what I set out to do although, I cannot think of these things off-hand without re-reading what I have wrote. This is what I may do when I move, hopefully. Well, let me take a break for a few minutes and take this hydroxyzine. I always seem to be low on money. This is not good. I guess, getting used to paying $140 per month will take some getting used to. We get to see if by finishing this journal I get $1,200 so that is exciting. Money situations are analyzed and are abound. March 7th I look into buying seed and establish my brand. The term urban dweller refers to Rastas who live in the high-rise buildings in particular. One thing is for sure and I need to do more when it comes to meal planning. Like, I should know more then just making a marinade and chicken curry. Although a lot of the recipes are available online now. Rastas and aliens are discussed. I have this disturbing dream mid-way through this journal. So, I just wanted to make a note of it here. I think this is a re-occurring dream. I seem to attract a lot of attention from Arab girls and I do not know why that is. I guess there is some commonality between Arabs and Black and that is where the attraction lies. I tell Dr. Z about Orion. He either changes the subject or has no comment or both. So, that is interesting. The closer I get to the end of this journal the more likely it is that this is not the journal in which I move. So, maybe I can name the next journal Moving Along or if I think of another name it will just have two names to it. I have another dream about beating 13 cases. I do not know what the significance is. I get more antibiotics from Dr. Globerson and right on time. I now have an extra month’s supply. I sort of hypothesize if people are spending more time under quarantine they will read more. So, that is good. Dr. Curran seems to be recommending marijuana but, does not sign any documents in that regard I do not think. I still need to come up with a recipe for chicken noodle soup. That would be good to make. I know I need carrots and celery. What else? March 19th was a very good morning for me. I had just got through talking with Cliff the night before and had a most wonderful dream. Late in the day I felt sleepy. I seem to write a lot that night. Now this whole question about whether I should wear glasses or not is brought into question. For sure, it is good if I do not wear them so much. So, let me take them off real quick. I like this next part it talks about a plant having intelligence and forethought. Like, it knows when to grow and when not to grow. So, that is cool. **With the platitude of a spider I contemplate my next move**. I like that line. I write about rent in a Dostoyevsky novel. So, that is pretty funny. I turn out right to question on whether the antibiotics are needed or not. It turns out they are. But, maybe, I can try to get off them again. I do not know. It is a slow process. I dream of getting a car an old car which has been garaged stored. So, there is that possibility. There are considerations made about a life in music in New York. I do not know though. I discover the Detroit Writing Room. Then illegal topics make the submission potential to be edited less likely. Seeds prove to be very difficult for me to get. And I know why but, why? I like how I finally write about the psychiatric hospital. The furniture is heavy which is sort of funny when you first get there. But, then you sort of adjust to it. It seems like some of the great writers would write their books furiously or at least at a furious pace. Kelly loves to see the family together. I do some experimental writing towards the end of this journal. I really like how it turned out. I decide to hide my weed better. Yesterday, I try to finish my journal but, give up. Today, I will finish. So, no decisions have been made to where I will move. Many expectations have been made and I hope to surpass them. Well, what did I really learn by writing this novel? Things like girlfriend may be very complex even if I reduce it to a pill I must take. CNS they do not bother me as much anymore not since I have done all this writing. In fact, how much writing have I done well, about 110,000 words I do believe. This is on pace to do 5 journals this year whereas I have nearly completed two so 6 is not so far-fetched. I am beginning to think if I write like this for the next 40 years I will really need a dedicated editor unless that editor is me. Every 10 years will be another million words. For sure, someone will take an interest. Even if they look at how did I find all the time to write so many words. Pretty soon this journal will come to a close. So, part of the weed trade is revealed when seeds are found. So, that is what I wanted to say. So, we name this journal. The Process of Moving. So, hopefully now I will get $1,200.

Keep writing. That is the best advice I may give myself. As far as creativity that will come with time. I may take my best lines and organize them. I wonder how many entries I had in 2019. 148 entries. 41% of the time. This means the better part of 2 times in 5 I will write. So, this is 12 times in a 30 day month. This sounds pretty good. Something odd happened today. I do not know if I would like to explain. Allison called me. She is from the school of social work at University of Michigan. I told her I was waiting on my stimulus check. “I feel you.”, was her reply. She is excited to meet me. I do not know when that will happen. She was not the same Allison from the University of Detroit. Allison is the street I lived on in Pontiac. The one the guardian found. So, I do not know if that is supposed to be a coincidence but, we know in reality they picked her considering her name too. That is what made Veleria so attractive besides looking nice. What ever happened to the counselor? Clothes though, I do not know they hide certain aspects. I guess, if you are able to hide things, that may be seen as an attractive quality. So, this is good her name is Allison. I keep thinking about Chocolope. I am 41 pages into this journal. If each entry is 3 pages. Wait, this journal is only for 2 weeks and 2 days. So, 16 days. If I write 2 in 5 on average. Well, anyways I have been writing almost every day. Well, maybe, every other day. Still, that is pretty good. I really need to drink more water. I expect this Chocolope will draw me a woman by the fragrance alone. I do not know how this will work but, my faith is undefeated. Kaffee comes to mind. I do not know if I may do better. We will see. The taste of Chocolope must be so good. It probably makes you want to run off and get married. I like it so much I want to marry it! We will see. I will probably give the Cookie seeds at least one to Cliff. He will love that. Seeds seem to be hard to come by nowadays. If I get some seeds in the Chocolope I will keep them in that blue canister Rhonda gave me. When I move I will grow at least one plant. Then maybe, I will make cuttings and grow clones. That would be good. I will still have to get an LED grow light. So, there is that to do. It is very important to love your hair. So, that is what I wanted to say. I should buy a brush for my hair. My hair has been through some troubling times and a brush would be well-deserved. I do not know what kind of brush I will get. There are a couple of different kinds. Maybe, I will get both kinds.

This book does not look anything like my best-seller because I have not put the magic touches on it. My poems get more credit. They are in their final forms. My short stories will change very little. Better just to write a new story. I guess, I would like to decide how I would like to make the necessary changes. Maybe, I am just waiting on Kaffee. Nikki sounds like a compelling story that never happened. More so with Markeesha, Trina and more or less my actual girlfriends. So much happens in the imagination and I miss the actual benefits of a relationship. That sounds like a lie. I, actually, have had many good relationships for the simple fact I did not pursue them and only dreamed of them. I, probably, wrote to Kaffee with my University account which is still in existence. This means I may get Kaffee’s e-mail address and maybe, her response. If she ever wrote later I could check that too. I have to speak to a Psychology advisor. I was wondering does it take more water to process caffeine by the body then is contained in these caffeinated drinks and if so how much additional water is required. Is it a whole gallon? If I keep thinking of questions like this I could write a letter to Dr. Berry. Like, I could ask her if she knew someone that was very good with programming. At the same time I could learn how to do it myself. I sure do not want to become too dependent on Dr. Berry. **I keep having mixed feelings. Even though I write one thing I begin to have the opposite feeling. I guess that is just me growing. That is a healthy way to look at it.** Hopefully, tonight I will have the date my money comes. Now, I am thinking next Friday on the first and any sooner so much the better. Time for my girlfriend medication. Really, I need to drink more water. I am not feeling so well when I wake up and part of the reason is I am not getting enough water and this affects my digestion so my stomach hurts when I wake up. Just to make that better should be motivation enough. Dr. Berry told me for my weight I need to drink a gallon of water. Plus, it may help me to lose weight. To give any more thought to it would be a

I got a new case manager today. His name is Chad Brown. Also, today is Kaffee’s birthday. I guess, these two things are related by date. The timing of CNS is pretty good. I do not know why Herschel left. Nikki got out last night only to return around 1:30 AM. My Dad sent me an article about the journal writing I have been doing. The thing that caught my attention is that I should be writing about gratitude. I may be grateful for my health, my lifestyle and the fact I may do just what I want to do with the money I now get. So, I am grateful for that. If I had not decided to keep a journal more than a year ago I most likely would have had to make a trip to the hospital. I see a number of times I falter in my journal and my journal has found me a way to maneuver out of trouble by sheer accounting. It is an accounting of words though. An accounting of phrases and ruminations. So, I am grateful for that. Being in the hospital has always been a traumatic experience for me. And, this is just the nature of the beast. The time is the time I have been drinking hot chocolate. So, I am doing that now. Writing a book is so difficult and to underestimate that task is so humbling. This article was written by someone who has amassed a 20 volume collection. My collection is 4 volumes and I am working on the fifth volume. I am more than halfway through this volume. I hope to finish the sixth volume by August. I am on pace to complete 6 volumes per year. It is now 2020. Sometime in 2023 I will be on my 20th volume. If all goes well. I paid Shermeta Law Group another $140. That is two payments now. It will take 23 or 24 payments to complete the transaction. So, I guess 21 more payments. I woke up this morning and my shoulders were super sore. I do not know if it was how I was sleeping on them or what. Actually, now they are just starting to feel better. I think, I will take a hot shower and see if that will help. I think, Cliff was selling me fake weed or at least it had no THC content. Rhonda had the real stuff so that was good. I think the fake stuff I sold to J. He never did come back after that. So, that is just more evidence it was fake. I guess, otherwise, I was getting real stuff. Benny I think his name was had some I got I do not think it was real. I threw it away. Even if it were weed it was wet and you could not smoke it right away. I needed some now and that was not it. My new connection is not cooperating. I may save up $800 and try again. I would like all chocolope. Although, if my account gets too close to $2,000, I may get some more. I guess, that ones I have now will last until July. If I spend no money, I will have to spend some of it. I think you may have 10 oz. so long as it is locked up. So, a box with a lock does not cost that much. I could almost buy one now. Better would be to wait until June or July to buy the box. I have about $500 in my account now. It will go down maybe $300 this month so $200 + $1,200 will bring me to July 1st $280 will go to Shermeta Law Group. I guess, I will have $920 plus, I have $100 cash. That is for cigarettes this month. Next month is another $100 so that leaves me with $820. I would only have $20 if I bought this early. I have to wait until August or September when I run out of the Sherbert Cookie. I guess, I still have $100 in savings even though it says a higher number right now. About $240 each month is already spent. This means about $360 per month income. So, I will have $360 in June or $460 if I spend no money on groceries. Next month I will have $360. Then $720 or $820 in July. Then in August I would have $1,080 or $1,180. I am guessing the lower numbers. If I buy $100 worth of groceries each month. It will be $620 in July, $880 in August, $1,140 and September $1,300, $1,560 for October, $1,820 for November. Then I would have to spend money. So, I guess, other than groceries, cigarettes and smoke. So, smoke costs about $500 to $600 per ounce. August will probably be the next time to buy smoke. Well, D. says he has cheaper prices now so I could go back to him. I do not know though. I guess, nobody knows Kaffee’s birthday. Like, a rosy outlook is good. I guess, if I was with her I would have a rosy outlook on life. So, that would be good. I do not know if it is an appropriate use of the journal to manage my cigarette habit. It sort of keeps me out of the hospital if I keep track of it. 80% of people with mental illness in institutions smoke. Now it is banned but, I guess, people still get chewing tobacco in there. You may not even take pictures in there. So, there are so many restrictions. Well, that is how smoking is too. So many restrictions. You may not drink on hydroxyzine. I reminded Dr. Z. He ignored the comment. So, it seemed. If CNS did its job then my new case manager will read my journal. So, I guess, I will not necessarily be in contact with him right away. Or, maybe, I will. I do not know. I do not know. Maybe, things do not work as I have imagined. Maybe, it works better if he did not read it. It is hard to say for certain. I wonder how much Chinese Bryson knows. I still would like to learn Swahili. I have to remember to cancel my LinkedIn subscription by June 6th.

I am listening to Erykah Badu. I was reading from Dust by Yvonne Adhiambo Owuor. I am on page 57. Ajany is at her mother’s house reminiscing. The writing is erratic. It works though. This music remind me of Nikki. It is hard to believe I had a chance with Nikki. She really was my ultimate goal. Then I stopped attending classes. A dream deferred, I guess. I must be doing pretty good with this here writing. I am more than halfway through this journal. It has only been 17 days. It looks like I may finish in 30 days. This would be a rate of 12 journals per year. At this rate I would reach my goal of 100 journal in about 8.5 years. I would be 52 years old That would be pretty good. I wonder how many words that is. 100 x 25,000 = 2.5 million words. I could write more than George Templeton Strong at this rate and I would do it by the time I turn 60. I am really happy though because I was able to clip my nails, all of them, with no trouble. The CNS meeting is next Thursday. This is the same date Dr. Berry wanted to see me again. So, I wonder what will happen on that day at the meeting. For once, maybe, they will talk about housing. I remember I told them about my experience with boarding houses. It was mostly bad. I did have freedom though. Writing a journal per month is like writing 4 books per year. This is a very respectable pace, I should say. I guess, the pace for a journal per month is about 6 pages per day. Other than the past few days I was writing around 10 pages per day which is pretty close to 2 journals per month or 8 books per year. I could complete my goal in about 4 years and in 10 years I could surpass George Templeton Strong. The only thing about his diary is he kept it under wraps his whole life. I guess, he may have shown someone but, I do not know the whole story. Actually, it does not seem like an impossible task to write 1,000 words per day. It does require more thoughts. Speaking of thoughts, I saw the black and yellow butterfly in the past few days. I guess, they arrive in the beginning of June. It is now June 6th. My Dad fell down and got scraped up. It hurts my heart to see it. My best time for writing is between 9 and 12. I guess my thoughts have ample time to marinate. I ate the last of my black-eyed pea soup. What else may I make? I really need to look at my menu. I think Sunday is fish but, we are probably going to have fish anyway. I think tomorrow I will have an omelet. I have mushrooms and onions. So, that would be good. I could make some bacon. I could have toast. I could have a bagel with cream cheese. That would be a pretty big breakfast. I do no know though because I might not wake up that early. It would still be good to have in the early afternoon. I think, I will have some black olives. These black olives remind me of Dishonne. I do not know why. Remember Charlayna used to take me around her different girlfriends. That was kind of cool. I guess, Dishonne used to stay near Woodward next to the gas station and the liquor store not far from Kaffee. I wonder if olives have a lot of iron. I kind of taste a metallic taste when I eat them. I wanted to write down what I put on LinkedIn. I worked for a company called Rite-Aid around 1996. It was a 24-hour store. So, I was always worried about robbers. I was fairly young, about 20. They do not really explain what you are to do if you encounter one. In the training video there are these people that visit the store called Mystery Shoppers. Mind you, I only worked there for 2 weeks or so. By the second week I was working alone. The manager had been deprived of her vacation time for too long and she was going to take it. So, like Kendrick Lamar I staged a robbery I guess, you could say. I called 2 associates and they were told they would be able to get for a nominal fee what would fit in a shopping cart. The first night I worked alone an associate came and brought another associate and were able to get past the cashier which was me with no charges. The next night the other associate brought an associate and again two more shopping carts of items disappeared. The manager had just completed an inventory before she left so I knew it was unlikely she would redo the inventory when she returned. The pharmacist was working the second night and even helped my mystery shopper with the fragrances as I did not have a key. Anyways, it was the insistence of the pharmacist of this story of mystery shoppers visiting the store… Good, now I may delete the post on LinkedIn. I might leave it up just a little bit longer. OK, I deleted it. I sort of want to write down my dream I had of Veleria. I will wait for another day though. I am doing better than Stephen King today. Now that I have 6.5 pages or 650 words.

I talked to Chad today. We talked about me moving to Ann Arbor. The more I thought about it the more I was thinking about moving into a high-rise building in Detroit. 1300 Lafayette came to mind. So, I looked on Zillow and the price of a co-op is around $60,000. This equates to a monthly payment of $328. So, actually, it makes more sense for me to get into that than to rent an apartment because then I would have equity and I would live in Detroit where I would like to live anyways. It would give me easy access to things like festivals and the such. I could save money in my ABLE account for several years. Let us set a goal for 5 years. 5 years is 60 months. I could pay $200 per month into the ABLE account. This would give me $12,000 in 5 years. I am guessing, $12,000 would cover a down payment on a co-op. So, this is a better goal. Trying to move too soon would give me no equity. It is possible I could move closer to Wayne State University too. So, that is an option I may move forward with. I need to find my ABLE account username and password. It is written on a piece of paper somewhere in my papers. Spending $200 per month on creditors and $200 per month in savings would leave me with just $200 per month. I could allocate that $200 to cigarettes and smoke. I would have no money for other things though. I have to think about it some more. I would like to leave the ABLE account as a cash account. I do not want to risk investing it as I lost some money doing that before. Things may change a lot for me in 5 years so I do not know. It is a good idea to set some goals though. So, before next month, I should find my ABLE account information. I am 44 now. So, when I am 49, I will be ready to move. When you think about it, it is not so far away. My goal is to move to Detroit. And, moving to an apartment in Ann Arbor may slow down the ultimate goal. I would like to take the shorter route. It would be nice if I could find work as a writer. So, I will continue to write in my journal. I will type up my journals. I must keep up-to-date with this. Right now, I am about 2 journals behind in typing them up. I re-read my journals on a regular basis. So, that is good. I guess, the biggest obstacle to me saving money is getting groceries on a regular basis. So, I need to make some type of agreement with my Dad about lawn maintenance. It should not be too much trouble for my parents to keep groceries for me since I am mowing the lawn weekly. I have about 70 pages to go in this journal. In 10 days by June 20th or June 21st so 11 days. I would have to write about 7 pages per day. I think I may do this. If I finish on June 21st this will be 40 days quicker than I expected to. So, this is good. I am writing about 12 journals per year at this rate. I have to make an allowance for journals. The journals cost about $12. This cost is nearly $150 per year. Say $170 because the cost of the ink. This might cut into my ABLE account funds. So, I should only put $170 per month into my ABLE account instead of the $200 amount. This makes sense. Does it not? I should have about $10,000 saved in 5 years. Actually, $10,200. I will either use the money towards a home or towards a car or both. I will have a better idea as I reach my goal. So, I will keep those options open. In 2 years, I will have paid Barclay’s and Verizon. So, after that I will consider paying other creditors. Sooner if I get additional income. These meetings at CNS pay $120 per year plus mileage. Actually, I could use the extra money towards more journals. You may think, I may get to writing more like 20 journals per year. I have not reset my goals yet but, 20 journals per year is an exceptional accomplishment. You may think something will open up for me in terms of opportunities. But, these are the goals today. 12 journals per year. $200 per month to creditors. $170 per month towards my ABLE account. I will revise the goals, as necessary. One more goal is to finish this journal by summer. What else would I like to write about? I connected with Yvonne Adhiambo Owuor today. She writes the book called Dust. I am on chapter 7 in this book which is page 74. My other long-term goals include writing books in different genres. I think if I have 100 journals to look at my job of compiling these books will be much easier. I am guessing I do not really have to think about that until I am 53 years old. This is 27 years earlier than I first expected. These goals though are in a constant state of revision. And, these are only projections. So, certain aspects of these goals may change. Opportunities are bound to present themselves and I may have the opportunity to travel to Africa. It is not one of my main goals though. It is more a dream than anything else. I probably would need for the world to change somewhat in order to make something like that a reality. So, I am getting more and more connections to the African continent. So, that is good and is proceeding well. I am not quite at my goal of 1,000 words maybe, 2 more pages to go. Chad texted me back. He would like me to keep him informed about the realtor. So, I will be doing that. I know this seems odd but, what I may do is make a goal to better communicate with animals. So, that is what I would like to do. Nikki is meowing now and I am sort of debating whether I should let her outside. My parents will be home soon though. My Mom does not really like her to be out so much. I wish that were not so. My Dad seems to let her out more often. I am of the opinion she should get out more often. It is just when she comes back inside she should go in the bathroom. Well, I let her out. It is now 9:17. Well, I posted my entry dedicated to Jah9 on LinkedIn. I wrote it on April 2nd, I guess. It is one of those 420 days in a way. It is a warning in a way to keep my room tidy. Well, one more page and it will be another 1,000 word day. Really, though, I am making myself of interest to Jah9. I do not know exactly what she is looking for. I may always guess though. I know making my journals available to the masses is of interest to Jah9. It is of interest to me so, in a way, it is a commonality. I say I am looking for a woman who is from Tanzania and I guess, she is still there, she is qualified. In a way she has fulfilled the prediction. I have set quite a maze in that regard. I wonder, how she will overcome Veleria, Nikki, Kaffee, Coacoa and Chocolate aspects of my writing? You know for sure she is going to give it a run. I am excited to see how she does it. Natasha Mosley was in the lead but, now it looks like Tinashe and Jah9 are in competition now. Tinashe has my phone number and Jah9 well she is Jah9 and we still maintain contact. I am at 1,000 words. Yay! I reached my goal for the day.

Well, I asked Dr. Berry about caffeine. She told me caffeine will make me dehydrated. So, what Andrew told me years ago turns out to be true. He is usually pretty reliable when it comes to information like that. It has been 6 days since I last wrote. Kaffee. What may I say about Kaffee? We had chicken for dinner tonight. Also, we had potato fries and snow peas. It was pretty good. Kaffee, she was getting her hair done when I texted her this afternoon. She was going to read up on me. I do not know she may be busy. I guess, I should not expect too much as that is what will cause me stress. I do have 2 books out. I do not know should I get Strawberry Gelato next month first thing. I probably should because who knows when the next stimulus will arrive. It is so good of a feeling to finally have a girlfriend. Now, that I am texting Kaffee I will probably get attention from other women too. I do not know how I feel about that. I have been reading Nairobi Eclipse now that my Dad has ordered a copy. I would like to be extra familiar with it so, just in case my Dad has any questions, which you know he will. This is actually an opportunity for my writing to take off. My Dad, actually, is getting the first copy. I have not been writing a whole lot in the past few weeks maybe, just a couple of times. Kaffee, she is so sweet. She asked me about my Mom. I do not know very much about her family. I would like to ask her but, you know me, I would like the timing and delivery to be perfect. It really is asking myself too much. I sort of prefer my conversations like that to be in person. This goes to being authentic. I do not like if someone feels awkward. Well, I am really happy with our communications so far. So, that is going very well. Listen, this is what I have done. I have taken all the entries and divided them by star. The stars are Antares, Vega, Altair, Deneb, Fomalhaut, Aldebaran, Rigel, Capella, Betelgeuse, Sirius, Procyon, Pollux, Regulus, Spica and Arcturus. I picked that order because well, you know Kaffee, she texted me back while Antares was moving over. I need to get more focused though. In order for me to have a good relationship I will have to be focused. It is actually so much work. It is worth it though. I should get back to writing a 1,000 words per night. That would be ideal. Since there is a pretty good chance Kaffee will not call tonight and I do not want to set any expectations. Wow! I have been writing for an hour now. Well, actually, in about 6 minutes. This means I have not been smoking. So, that is really good. I seem to have entered some sort of time warp because today is Sunday yet, I do not remember Friday or Saturday happening. Kaffee will have that effect on me, I guess. Two days just sort of vanished. I know I was feeling so good for 2 days. It is a good feeling when you may make someone who is special to you feel good. So, I should read up on Pollux since that is the latest star I have hit with Kaffee. Well, I do not know when I get around to it. I still need to read it anyways. Right now, I would like to write about this book I read. Well, actually, I have only read up to page 42. The book is called Thrift Store Coats. The story has the same name. The book is by Brooks Rexroat. I really like the story. It is about being poor. It is about overcoming the struggle. So, I will have to re-read it to get a better idea of what it is about. It speaks of a relationship between a man and a woman and how hard things are. So, I would like to invoke similar feelings in my writing. I am on page 10. I went to CVS today. There was a different pharmacist working. She was pretty cute. I picked up this iodine type of solution. It is supposed to help with boils. So, that is what I need it for. It took a really long time for the pharmacist to finally get me the medication. My Dad had me drive to CVS. For some reason he did not believe a handkerchief was really good for a mask. So, he gave me a white face mask. It did not really matter to me. So, I wore it. I did not eat lunch today. I think I was up late so late in fact that I made fried eggs for breakfast. You know how I like to put salt and pepper in the frying pan after I melt the butter. So, I guess, I did that. Also, I had toast. I cut it up into squares and ate it that way. The yolk was still runny which is the way I like it. Well, I hit 1k! So, that is good. Hey! I guess my writing is a mystery because I do not give last names. Sometimes, probably, a lot of times, it is a mystery even to me. It is a non-fiction mystery. My life. Also, some of the stories are mysterious. I did write that I would like to write in different genres. It is a mystery how old Chocolate and Coacoa are. It is a mystery of how I get weed but, I pretty much solve it. I do not know about the reader. I gave Kaffee some very useful details about my life. I found out she is still a nurse. And you know how I like that. It is a mystery about if she had a boyfriend or I was her boyfriend. Actually, I do not have anyone else. Veleria said it was okay by not texting me back. I do not see any other girls except Toni and Laura. It is strictly business though. Kaffee is all pleasure. I do not think I have to get weed plus, my Dad will be reading about it so, it is probably a bad idea to get it even if Danny is still willing to come through. I sure am glad Kaffee is back in my life. I do not like to text her so late. It is now 22:38. What else is a mystery? I guess the cathouse is a mystery. Or, how I would have so many girlfriends. And, at the same time I have not caught any disease. How I find all these books to read is a mystery. Mostly though dedication and passion make things a mystery. Like, for someone without those two things it might appear a little more mysterious. I wonder what Kaffee is thinking. She is very strong. I do not think she would just call me. And, I do not want to be too intrusive. I did just appear back in her life. I definitely want to take it pretty slow. She is on my mind pretty heavy. So, it may be the same for her. I do not know. Well, I have a girlfriend until further notice. I would like to be closer to her. It is not serious. It is Sirius. So, I definitely should read my Sirius entries. I mean we are just texting. She feels honored to be in my story. This makes me feel really good. Sometimes, though it just seems like she is trying to be nice. So, I do not know. I need hope and faith. We have to find a place to meet. When I move or sometime after I move would be a good time. I do not know if she is single though. Although, she would not be asking me to text her at night if she were not. So, I guess I am sort of enjoying the suspense. I mean should I save my money? I mean to get a place. I do not know quite yet. I really would like to try and get a Pulitzer. I already told Kaffee my plans. I do not think I should back out of that. It costs $150 to enter both books. This would leave me with $250 towards an apartment. If we get another $1,200 that is $1,450. That is enough to move. After a month or a month and a half I could get an extra $180 per month. So, my monthly budget would be $800. If rent is $443 the first month, I would only have $400. So, I would have to pay $43 from the $1,450 of which $886 is going to rent and security deposit. Well, it will probably be prorated. Still, I would have $1,500. Also, the security deposit may be a month and a half rent. So, that is $665. And that is the number for Kaffee’s birthday. So, CNS will help me with my move. I just have to ask Chad. I may keep busy by writing. There is plenty of time for Dad to read my book before I move. So, I guess, the decision is just to spend money on the Pulitzer competition. I do not know. Maybe, I should wait and see what Dad says. It is going to be so hard not to spend any money. I should do it though. I know Kaffee will appreciate it. It is pretty hard when there are 2 people. I will just think of all the things we may do together. There is so much build up in a good relationship. I mean I need to take a lesson from that Tanzanian fellow and not expect and let the confirmation come as a surprise. That is some of the best advice I have received in a long time. I need to focus on me. So, I need to slow down on my smoking to once every hour. I should set my alarms so, I do not smoke too much. So, 1:01 is the next time I may smoke. I guess, I may write while I wait. Really though I do not need to set an alarm. I will just keep checking the time around the time when it gets close. I hope Kaffee is reading. It would mean so much to me. She may even help me rewrite some parts and even I may do so on my own. Because, I know she does not want to see me write about other women. I do not know. Only time will tell. Only time we’ll tell. I need to get back to me though. I am really not ready to move yet. I need some sort of signal. If my book begins to sell that would be a good sign. I feel like destiny is calling me to Kaffee. We were so good for each other. So, in the future, we would continue to be good for each other. I think when people start reading my books, they will realize this and help it to become a reality. Kaffee, it seems like she may live on the eastside. So, I have to consider Van Dyke as a possibility. I think those apartments go for $400 per month. So, this is even cheaper. I should just do what Mom does. I should get an apartment on Van Dyke and then after I stay there for like a week then I will call home and tell them I moved. I need to live comfortably in Detroit. I should really wait until my book begins to sell. I would have to sell about 400 books per month. I would need to sell about 5,000 books to make it happen. So, that is like $50,000. Kaffee would be so proud of me. I guess, if I won the Pulitzer, I could do this easily. So, my best bet is just to buy some author copies. Also, I should enter the Pulitzer competition. So, if I have $400, $150 will go to the Pulitzer board and $150 will go towards author copies. I wonder, how many copies I may order. I may get 15 copies of each. So, 30 x 4 or $120 and I would have a little money left over. So, I am pretty sure this is a good idea. I will not worry about the stimulus right now. I think the sales will be like this. At first it will be only one or two copies. Then a month later it will be 2 or 4 copies. Then in 3 months it will be 16 copies. Then in 4 months it will be 32 copies. Then in 5 months it will be 64 copies. Then in 6 months it will be 128 copies. Then in 7 months it will be 256 copies. In 8 months, it may be 512 copies. The time may not be exactly one month but, the cycle should be able to be timed. Now if I win the Pulitzer sales would be way more. I would be a millionaire pretty quick in that case. I know just entering the competition will increase my presence. The winners are announced in the spring. Where would I live though if I were a millionaire? For sure, I would want a girlfriend. And well, Kaffee is looking very good right now. You know what would be cool? If Kaffee is writing about me that would be wonderful even if she did not share the writing with me right away. I am at about 2,000 words maybe, 2,100 words. So, I am having a very productive day. I wonder what number Kaffee is. I think one book every 43 days. So, she must be 14. So, if I write one journal every 2 weeks, I should not have any problem with money. It might take a year of work at that rate to get where I would like to be. That is so much writing. It seems like I would run out of things to write about. I do not know. I could do it though. I guess, it is sort of romantic. I hope she thinks so too. I still have 11 minutes until it is time to smoke. I probably could write 2 more pages in that time. These calculations though they are just fillers. I mean they are not meant to be in the final text. But, I would sort of like to teach people as I work. One thing I need to do once my book begins selling more is to find a dentist. It really has to be selling good though. It is so expensive to have that type of work done. I mean I would like it to be done well. It would be pretty cool to live at River Place or Millender Center. I do not know what else? I mean if I am really selling 400 books per month. This is like $48,000 per year. I would be able to get a car. Things are pretty complicated.

Well, I really would like to write more about Kaffee but, I do not have very much to go on. I mean I just read the part in The Veleria Diary about how Kaffee may have had a sinister side. So, I think that part needs to be rewritten. I do not know. It would be best if I wait for her to give me some feedback. I am listening to Biggie right now. Unbelievable is playing. I have gone way too long without a girlfriend. My Dad he got a copy of my book Nairobi Eclipse today. He has not begun to read it yet. He told me Aunt Margaret and Bill were going to order a copy of my 2 books. I think though something will hit the fan when my Dad begins to read it. It might be harder to get weed in. So, I cannot really make any decisions. Like, I know I would like to try Strawberry Gelato. So many things may change in the next several days. I would have to put the Pulitzer on the back burner if I get weed. Nikki seems to give me warning signals. She will claw me or pretend to bite if there is something of importance that I am not doing. For example, if I leave her in the bathroom too long she will act up. She really needs to get outside on the regular. I do not know. If I make a lot of money with these books, I will want to get an apartment downtown. $1,000/ month rent does not sound so far-fetched anymore. It is just a matter of the book gaining interest. There are so many stories in my writing. At least partial stories. It will really help if Aunt Margaret reads my book. She might become my biggest fan. Actually, I hope Kaffee will become my biggest fan. It is hard to say though. My life would be so much better with Kaffee. She is the kind of girl it would be nice to marry. I do not know if I am ready for a wedding though. I would still have to meet her family. There are so many things to consider. And, believe me I would be making all those considerations. She must see some potential in me to be great though. I guess, I just need someone special to believe in me. Well, she fits that description. I wonder if you may write about your crime because if you do it could appear like you might be making money that way. At the same time, if you have done your time, I guess, you could write about it. It shows remorse especially if you explain your actions satisfactorily. There are different ways to pay the price. Things are so complex. Well, I just smoked. I guess, I feel better. It is nice to know I may write down my thoughts. For Kaffee, it might be nice to know I did not trouble her with my problems. I guess, I was trying to be a doctor. Not a medical doctor. Just a doctor in regard to acquiring knowledge so we may live a better life. I truly do want that for us. I really like how Kaffee used the word we. We may chat. So, I am in love with her mind, body and spirit. So, hopefully, she has been reading. I think, she may text me. I do not know. Nikki does not cry anymore when she is in the bathroom at night. That is such a wonderful improvement. It actually, has been a while she has been like that. I just wanted to mention it here. I have not been working on my art lately. I do not want to press the issue though. I have so many books to read. I must have close to 11 books on my T.B.R. list and I am not reading them. I have been so busy reading my new releases. There are some mistakes but, it sort of gives it a raw edge to it. So, actually, I kind of like that it is not perfect. It is almost as if someone has been thinking about their work too long. If there is too many mistakes though then it just appears sloppy. So, there is a fine line. I guess, it is better to lean towards perfection. You know you will never obtain it but, it will give you focus. Well, I am on page 6. So, 600 words or so. I still need to write about 4 more pages tonight. I sent Kaffee so many details about my life. It would be good if she could return the favor. I know I would enjoy it. You cannot expect anything though. At least, I will try not to expect anything. That is the best mindset to have. No expectations, let the confirmation come as a surprise. I know I keep repeating that advice to myself because it is true. Like, I do not expect my Dad to read my book. I kind of feel like he might want to read it anyways whether I expect him to or not. But, that feeling may go away. I do not know. He is probably waiting for a good reason to read it. This is my best guess. I do not think Uncle Frank has bought into it yet. Usually though people want to hear something good about a book before they will go out and get a copy for themselves. Brad used to say do not just go through the motions. So, that is a similar word to emotions. What did it mean though? I guess, when practicing something more is required. I guess, this is a higher power. It requires focus, concentration and dedication. So, it helps me to look at these word lists. I see where I may use Scrivener. If I can get word counts on all the words I use in my book, I may make better decisions. Like, I will have less difficulty in choosing a mate. I really like Kaffee and that should be enough. Things are dependent on outside forces though. So, I do not have enough information yet. Why is Kaffee so sweet? I am on page 93. So, I am pretty much halfway through this journal. I have been writing for 36 days. This means I have been writing about 3 pages per day. I am on page 8. I still need to write about 2 more pages to get to my goal. Well, I kept my hair long. I guess, Kaffee likes my hair long. I take care of it. I even brush it now. So, I really need to take a shower. I have an appointment with the nurse tomorrow for a shot. This nurse is very attractive. She is not my type but, still, she is attractive. I really like her hair and her eyes. Also, I like how she compliments me. She has very dark eyes, almost black. Actually, I think they are black. I like that a lot because I may see my reflection better. I guess, she has eyes like Kaffee. I do not know. So, when you get a shot I guess, you have a shot at winning. I guess, releasing a book is taking a shot. Or, texting Kaffee is like taking a shot. We are still on good terms. So, that is good. She does not text me out of the blue so, I am a little worried about that. You would think maybe, she is just being cautious. I like that she is cautious. It is like Hope. She will still interact with me. So, that is good. I think maybe, I need to bring her a more concrete offering. Afterall, the book has only sold one copy. This is only $10. I am hoping it will sell 5,000 copies so, I may get an apartment. Once I move into the apartment would be a good time to text Kaffee again. I am on page 10. Just a few more lines and I will be at my goal of 1,000 words for the day. Nigeria’s flag is green, white and green. This is kind of like 404 except the zero is white and not black. This is also the area code for Atlanta. I do not know how I got to Atlanta. I am at my goal though. I texted Veleria at 4:51 I guess I am still with you. Do you want to go to Belle Isle with me? Why is forever hard to remember? So, it is pretty hard having Veleria as a girlfriend. She expects so much of me. I guess, though that is what I like about her. Remember when the neighbors cut their tree down they used a tree company with an 811 truck or was it 118 truck. So, that is Veleria’s number. It is her birthday number, anyways. Remember when I used to believe Veleria could type 700 words per minute. I wonder if that is even possible. It looks like I am entering into too many agreements. I should not have told Kaffee she could text me at any time. Now, Veleria is going to be mad at me. I do not know how long that will last. Well, I have an appointment at 9:15. I hope I get the nice nurse. You know which one I am talking about. I do not have the time right now. I guess, it is around 7:30. I am on my way to CNS and I stopped outside of Busch’s. I am at the bench near the sidewalk. I was going to go up to CNS first but, I changed my mind because well, the bench at CNS does not have a table. I am sort of upset with Kaffee but, I have no reason to be upset with her. I have to go with my intuition though. So, I brought a copy of my books with me. I will either give the nurse the copies or I will give the copies to Chad if he is there. It will be less weight I have to carry. Also, I could just have someone put it in his box. I guess, he has a box. Where is Veleria when you need her? She is always sending someone else to do her work. I should be happy though. Well, I guess, I will go to CNS now. Remember, I do not have my phone on me. So, this will change something. I do not know what. Well, I stopped at Stuart’s Ice Cream & Yogurt. Really, I just stopped to write. Now, I cannot think of anything to write. So, I am back on my way to CNS. Oh! There were some Canadian geese and they stopped traffic on 10 mile. And when I got to Stuart’s there was and still is a crow well, not anymore. It was on the powerlines above. Well, I am up at CNS. There is not too much to write about. I think I have seen 2 cars pull in so far. CNS does not open up until 8:30 on Tuesday. Or, is it Thursday? Anyways, the other days it does not open until 9:30. So, I am guessing; it is about 8:00. I thought there was two people walking by but, it was just one who was talking to someone on the phone, I guess. The ink just smeared on the other page because I was sweating and a drop fell on the page. 2 more people just pulled in. They were looking at me then they pulled out. There was a blue car and a red van. They looked suspiciously Scottish. I think I will just wait outside for a little while. It should be open and time for my appointment in another hour. I probably may write 6 pages in that time. I do not know. An older woman walked by. She might have been Scottish too. I do not know. Traffic is pretty steady. Not what you would expect for a pandemic. There is some guy walking down the sidewalk towards the old Jaguar dealership. Prime Care Urgent Care is right across the street. There is a smoke shop right down Karim. I cannot remember if it is a boulevard. I will have to check on my way back. The sun is bright, there is a slight breeze and the sky is clear. The sun is about ¼ of the way up the sky just north of east. So far, I do not see anyone here. Stanley Steamer is still doing business, I guess. I wiped the sweat off my face. I am trying not to let the drops hit the page. I hear someone but, I do not see them yet. Oh! It is the same lady talking on her phone. Somebody just pulled up in a red or maroon Fusion. I guess, I do not know how to spell maroon. That was nice. A young woman in a purple top and black pants came out to ask me why I was here. I told her I was here to see the nurse. She told me after I asked her that the nurse was not here yet. Then she offered me water. I declined the water. I do not know. She was probably a caseworker. I have written 4 ½ pages at three locations. It is probably about 8:26. So, CNS should be open in about 4 minutes. I moved away from the bench. I am now sitting on the brick surrounding the garden. The garden consists of a bush like vegetation that is actually some really tall grass. It sort of reminds me of a pineapple. Someone just pulled in a few seconds ago. About 30 seconds. I guess, this is part of the location there is no smoking but, I smoked a cigarette anyways. I saw a Brinks truck pass by earlier. I guess, this SUV is waiting on CNS to open. It should be almost open. It sounds like someone hammering in the background. A car that was going down 10 mile you could hear the bass coming from their speakers. The SUV people must have went inside because I do not see anybody in it anymore. So, I guess, the building is open. I still have about 45 minutes until my appointment. The woman in purple and black just came out to invite me in. She took my temperature and gave me a mask. I forgot to wear my handkerchief. It is still in my pocket. The other person who was in the waiting room with me just went back. The face mask it was hard to put on. The television is on and some kind of home improvement show is on. The last thing I saw was tile. She said the nurse is here. So, I guess, I will see the nurse next. It appears to be the nice nurse too. Well, I wrote 6 pages. I am actually 30 minutes early as of right now. My doctor told me I should carry around my writing. I saw the nurse. It was a different nurse than I thought. She gave me an appointment for 8/11 so, I guess that is Veleria having someone else do her job. Then she took my blood pressure which was 103/76. Then she took my temperature. She gave me my shot. I decided to give my books to the receptionist. This was so she could give it to Chad. Maybe, she will read part of it. I do not know. The more people that read it the better. I am just outside smoking a cigarette before I leave. Remember, I said I should not walk and smoke at the same time. It seems like something that is counterproductive. There was a Black girl who waved to me on the way to CNS. She was on a bike. On the way back, I stopped at the bench near Busch’s and a Black girl said hi to me so, I am feeling better. @15:20 Well, Kaffee, she wrote back to me. I was very concerned she might not. I need to remember she is very busy these days. Plus, I do not know she may have some other things that are more pressing. Wow! I am at about 2,150 words. That is so good. @23:33 I was playing guitar earlier around 8 or 9. I played Every Breath You Take, that White Zombie song, I am Legend, The Cult of Personality, Paperback Writer, La Villa Strangiato, some pentatonics, that song with the sliding ninth chords, that practice for speed picking like the Iron Maiden song, The Ballad by Testament, You Could Be Mine by Guns N’ Roses and arpeggios. I played other things too. So, I guess, that was for about 10 minutes. It might be a good idea to practice for 10 minutes every day. It would take longer to get really good but, that is okay. I have been reading my first book all day today. I am now on page 89. This is in Que Sera Sera. The star I am currently on is Aldebaran. Aldebaran continues on to the next page too. I was thinking I SAVE MORE IVORY DEALS. So, I think every time I write a name and put it in a sentence that is not generally known to be true I create an ivory deal in that I release the information for a price. I do not know exactly what the individual prices are. They are probably a fraction of a cent. Some odd number but, when you add them all up they equal $23.99 So, I guess, I would have to count all the times I mention a name. The number of times I mention a certain name will be the multiple. Like, say I mention Kaffee 3 times in a section. Then I name some other names just once. So, Kaffee will equal 3x and the other names will equal an x times however many names other than Kaffee are mentioned. This multiplier will be added to 3. Then divided by the total. So, say there is just one other name mentioned. (3x+x)/4x so the value is 1. I do not know. I will have to think about it some more. I am at about 2,375 words. At a rate of 2,000 words per day that is 730,000 words per year. That is about 9 books per year or 27 journals per year. If I were to keep up this rate it would be over two journals per month. I could get to that 14 number set for Kaffee. Every 2 weeks I would complete a journal. I would also have to find time to type them up. This seems like the perfect way to begin a relationship. I guess, I have 4 journals left. 4 blank journals that is. So, I would need more journals by October. October is also the deadline for the Pulitzer competition. I was thinking though if I get weed this month, for sure, I would have to enter the writing the next time I get money. So, either a stimulus or September. October will be a last resort to pay $150. So, actually, with a stimulus I should get more journals, I think. I do not know how many, 10 at least, would be good. That would last 3 months.

Things are beginning to look brighter. Kaffee is on my radar. Two Black girls took notice of me. The receptionist, a Black woman, was especially nice to me today. I gave her some important papers too. Well, actually this happened yesterday. Still things are going so well. There is plenty of hope. I am being guided by faith. I need sleep. Smoking is still more than I would like. I think a cigarette every hour would be a very good goal even if Dr. Curran does not think so. For me that is very good. It is like Chad says it is. I have high hopes for Kaffee but, I have low expectations as it should be. I let her know my worries. She had reassuring advice. Words of wisdom. It feels so good. I hope she is feeling very well too. It will probably take close to 23 hours of reading for her to read all of my writing. Even then she may like to read certain parts more than once. She is honored. I feel honored she is taking time out of her busy schedule. I, actually, feel pretty important. I would like her to feel important too. She is so brave and I think some of that is a Nigerian trait. I do not know how much though. She makes me feel brave too. She says I have been through so much. So, it is so nice to have that confirmation of my thoughts too. She is subtle though. And all of these little adjustments she is making will make my life easier. I like to live in comfort. Sure, I make sacrifices. I work hard though. I know she works hard too. I would like if my writing has the effect of making her life easier. What if we were to become closer. It is good I finally got the courage to search for her. Actually, when I saw her partial email I knew I could get somewhere searching. Because I did not really know her middle name and her birthday does not show up in my search. Her email did. So, then I figured her number was the same and there were like 4 of them. I knew her old number was not working and the other two were landlines. Then I just searched again looking for another cell phone number. Then I went ahead and texted it to see if it would go through and it did. I still was unsure though. It took several texts to confirm it was her. And here we are now. @23:38 I wonder if Kaffee still has a brown trench coat. Well, the Secret Service is recruiting me. I do not use guns though. I use ones. I walked two miles today. I saw the Indian girl working at Rite-Aid. She was bringing in a shopping cart. She looked at me through the glass windows. So, I know she saw me. I wonder if Kaffee has got that far in the reading. We walked in the rain down Woodward past the Mobil. So, I guess that is pretty dangerous. You know Nigerians. They love their oil companies. Like Mobil. BP though it seems to attract a lot of Black girls. Mobil is though where they work and Speedway they have Black girls. Rite-Aid and CVS are known to have Black girls too. So, that is good. Some of these Dollar stores are really popular with Black girls. I had blueberries and cherries. What should I do? @13:14 Well, I could not sleep. It worries me because Kaffee told me to get some more sleep. I do not want to go against what she is telling me. So, maybe, if I may get some sleep until dinner time that would be good. I am listening to UGK. Bun B is on now. Well, I tried to get some more sleep like Kaffee told me to. I laid down for more than an hour. I was not able to get sleep though. Kaffee, she has some deadlines she needs to meet by tomorrow so, I will try not to text her unless she texts me first. I had lasagna for lunch with 2 slices of bread with Olivio. It was pretty good. I started to play guitar. I get tired so quick I need to do some more walking. I might do that tonight. Maybe, the moon will be out again. It will probably be an hour later though. I am listening to Led Zeppelin. I am on page 114 of this journal. It has been 39 days. This is an average of 2.92 pages a day over this period of time. My journal was due to be done July 21st. So, I am about 9 days overdue. There is so much to write about and at the same time there is nothing to write about. If I start to play guitar more often I will want to get a new guitar and a half stack. This would cost close to $4,000. The guitar would probably cost about $1,600 and the amp $2,000 and the speakers $400. If we get a $5,000 stimulus I could do it. I would get a car except it is so hard to find a good car with so little money. I do not know when my book will start selling though. If I double sales each month I will be up to 4,096 books sold in a year. I will be up to 16.8 million in 2 years. So, I just want to get Veleria her Lamborghini and get a ride to my new place in the city. If I sell 16,000,000 books though I would get $160,000,000. So, I might think about getting a painting from Blue The Great. I think he said 7 million dollars. Veleria’s car will be close to a million dollars. This is just 2 years away if everything goes as planned. I took a shower earlier and afterwards I was able to trim all of my nails. This will make it easier for me to walk and play guitar. Not at the same time though. Kaffee, I think she was right, I should spend my time in bed if I am tired. Even if I do not go to sleep right away. It is the effort that counts. 76 more pages and I will be done with this journal. At 2k per day, I could finish in 4 days. So, that would be Monday. Monday is the 3rd. I need to practice Blue and Sentimental, Byzantine scales, Jewish scales, Cult of Personality, one-string sequences with pentatonics, my 5-note sequences, C Major, Major and Minor chords, formulas for different chords, Daughters by John Mayer, Michelle, Day Tripper, Free Bird by Lynyrd Skynyrd, mode jams, Spanish scale, All Blues by Miles Davis, harmonic minor, melodic minor, diminished scales, augmented scales, exotic scales, Comin’ Home by Earl Hagan, Cool Blues by Charlie Parker, 3 notes per string scales ( all 5 pairs ), Higher by Creed, Nothing Else Matters by Metallica, Evil Ways by Santana, Have You Seen The Rain? By Credence Clearwater Revival, The Cycle of Keys, Running Down A Dream by Tom Petty, Arpeggios, Moondance by Van Morrison, I Am Legend by White Zombie, Been Caught Stealing by Jane’s Addiction, Turn The Page by Bob Seger, Scale to Chord Guide, Snake Charming Licks by Paul Gilbert, So What by Miles Davis, Peace Sells by Megadeth, Walk This Way by Aerosmith, Light My Fire by The Doors, Kryptonite by 3 Doors Down, Sweet Home Alabama by Lynyrd Skynyrd, A Hard Day’s Night by The Beatles, Giant Steps by John Coltrane, Au Privave by Charlie Parker, Ethiopian scales, Japanese scales, Hungarian Major, Hindu scale, Hungarian Gypsy scale, Spanish 8 tone scale, Enigmatic scale, Hungarian Minor scale, Overtone scale, Lydian Minor scale, Arabian scale, Leading Whole Tone scale, Javanese scale, Mohamadan scale, Algerian, Persian, Major Phrygian, Major Locrian, Oriental, Neopolitan Major, Double Harmonic, Balinese, Gypsy, Lazy Bird by John Coltrane, Bird’s Nest by Charlie Parker, Donna Lee by Charlie Parker, fifth, ninth, elevenths and thirteenths scales, Countdown by John Coltrane and The Lamp is Low. Well, it looks like I have my work cut out for me. I am at about 500 words for the day maybe, a little bit less due to all the commas.

@0:47 My money came! Yay! I could enter my books into the Pulitzer competition right now. I need to see though because I may not have enough smoke. I should go get my money maybe, Danny may come tomorrow. My total time texting Kaffee was about one hour. It makes me feel so good too. I would like to tell her more about marijuana. She does not smoke or drink. So, I am not too sure she would be interested in that type of conversation. Well, I called Danny at 2:40. Then I texted him at 2:41 letting him know I was looking for $275. Then I texted him at 3:05 letting him know I wanted to try Strawberry Gelato. Marijuana though it is a problem in Nigeria. And, Nigerians who do not smoke it are way better off. From what I have read Nigerians when they get rid of their electronics they dump them in swamps. So, I guess, this is the same location where weed grows best. Anyways, the metals in these electronics get absorbed by the marijuana and creates a toxic plant. The plant still grows but, you may not smoke it without the toxins then entering your system. So, it is no good. So, I guess, if you would like to smoke weed in Nigeria, you have to be very careful. Once I finish this page I will have reached my goal for the day. It is now 5:06. So, basically, this is going to be a potentially good day for writing. The only thing I may write something to her that might not strike her in a nice way. So, I am worried about that. There, I hit my goal of 1,000 words. Well, I talked to Danny. He is out of Strawberry Gelato. I was smoking this Purple Punch and Kelly B. was walking by the house. She kept walking. Then I was smoking a cigarette and she came up to me. She is running for representative of some sort. I do not know what. Danny, I think he came by at 18:38 that would be like 11:57. He brought another kind. I guess it was called Mac something. I cannot remember now. I told him I was talking to my old girl. I also, told him I had two books out. He said that’s what’s up. I told him I write about Kaffee except I did not mention her name I called her a little Nigerian girl. I am so proud of her. She is about to graduate. Then she is going to graduate school. I just wanted to go over it again because it feels good to write. Danny said my hair is getting long. I told him it was longer when I was in the hospital. I guess, he is growing his hair long now. Well, I would really like to smoke some more of this Purple Punch. It sort of tastes like Kool Aid. I sort of want to text Kaffee and at the same time I would like to wait. It would be nice if she texts me first. I guess, I will give it some more time. Everything is going very well. Did I say I really like her voice and how she says my name. Well, this is barely enough weed to get me through the month. I would still like to enter the Pulitzer competition. So, I might have to call Shermeta and see if I may skip a payment. I will have to call Shermeta Law Group on Monday to see if I may skip a payment. Maybe, we will get a stimulus check soon. I need about $300 worth of smoke per month. I mean I need $600 per month. I am probably going to have to quit because I only get $600 per month. Danny told me I would get an ounce for $550. At least, that is what I thought he said. Either way, I think I will have to quit. This is too bad. I do not know what to make of it because I am currently in conversation with Kaffee. So, maybe, weed is just a substitute for a girlfriend. Previously, I thought the weed was an indication of what kind of girlfriend I would have. So, that sort of changes things a little. I think I would be willing to quit smoking weed if I were with Kaffee more often. I know she does not smoke. I need to quit smoking cigarettes too. She has not clearly indicated that she would like to be with me. It is basically just a friendship type of relationship right now. She did text me after midnight. So, that is a very good sign. I have 57 pages to go. In 47 pages it will be time to summarize my journal. Well, I decided to braid my hair. I guess, not talking to Kaffee has that effect. I mean depression. Last time I braided my hair I think I was playing guitar more too. So, I guess it takes hand strength. I probably forgot to take all of my medicines this morning. The most important one is Metoprolol. This controls blood pressure. So, I have been feeling light all day. I did not get very much sleep. I guess, I was too worried about getting weed. I am going to have to quit if I do not get a stimulus this month. The Pulitzer money is due October 1st. I feel better since I braided my hair. I sent Kaffee a text about my Mom and how I forgot my medicines and I was depressed. I sent her a picture of me. I hope she likes it. I am getting pretty close to finishing this journal. Two more journals and it will be a chance to move, I think. It would be nice to live near Kaffee. She must live near Wayne State University unless she commutes now. She would still be in the area though. So, if I move there she might visit me. I am living in fantasy land. I do not know.

I am at Barnes and Noble. I am in the section with anthologies. I found a book called New Daughters of Africa by Margaret Busby. It looks expensive. I bought two Science Fiction books at 3:23. I feel very nervous right now. I am worried about Kaffee. I last texted her after midnight. It is now 17:51 and she has not responded yet. I think she is very busy though. Maybe, she will text me tonight. I do not know. It is kind of a lot for her to handle. I mean having me re-enter her life after 24 years. She admitted our relationship was quite dangerous. So, I guess, that has been on my mind. I did not check to see if she sent a text this morning and instead waited until just a while ago to check. I know it is a lot for her. She means so much to me though. I hope she understands that. And, I guess, she does. She is probably just waiting for emotions to settle into good focus before she responds. I have been reading Collateral Damage by David Mack. It is part of the Star Trek series. So, far it has not given me any real good ideas yet. Except, it talks about a weapon that is super dangerous and I think about my love for Kaffee may be considered super dangerous. So, that is what I wanted to say. Not knowing is the hardest part. I mean I know Kaffee loves me and I love her. It is just all the things life will throw at you. That is what I do not know. I should rejoice in knowing she loves me. My heart is feeling warmer now. I guess, butterflies and love go together. Just think though all these relationships in between was just preparing me for life with her. So, I have to be thankful for the experience. I cannot wait to hear from her and about her day. If it takes longer though my love will not stop. My memoir should be titled If You Are Considering Dating A Black Girl And You Are White, Read This. Required Reading. I should say. It is not an easy path but, it is very rewarding. You would not think that a white man could love a little Nigerian girl. But, this is what we have here. I guess, you could say I love her life. I love my life too. When will we see each other again? I do not know. I sort of want to throw caution to the wind but, I think Kaffee will know a better way. So, I am waiting on her. I guess, my mind is going to run wild and she may never text me back just like Veleria. So, there is no reason to get my hopes up. Sure, I need hope but, I need to focus my hope on something realistic. It is too much to expect anything from Kaffee or any girl for that matter. To expect something is to ask for something and it is just better that I do not ask. She has given me plenty and I will just cherish that. Sure, I would like more. It is too much to ask though. I need to get back to reading. I may hope to gain a better understanding of Kaffee if I would just read more. Well, I am on chapter 5 of Collateral Damage. The writing just now started getting interesting. The character in the story is a special investigator for Starfleet. He was hitting on the female member who was investigating and interrogating him. The character was released when they found out he was a special agent. It was a dramatic turn of events. There was tension then there was a release. So, I guess, these are the elements of storytelling. So, I guess, Science Fiction is lot like I write anyways. There is a ton of psychology. I am truly grateful Kaffee has resolved to read my books to the end. And, that may be consuming her time. I mean other than school and work. I really like that she keeps herself so busy. It is a very attractive quality.

Well, I just wrote 5 pages yesterday. I would like to write 10 pages per day and it is really hard to do. I have been reading though. I am at a part I have found difficult to absorb. I am really running into money problems. I do not know what I should do. I guess, just do not panic. I would not like if I were to panic. I made some money with royalties. It only amounts to $10 or so right now. Amazon has not credited my bank account yet. I hope Kaffee and I may fall in love. It would mean so much to me. To make things work after so much time has passed would be so great. She is surprised I remember about her apartment. But, why would I not? She was very special to me and still is. I would like to know everything about her. If she reads all of my writing she will be well prepared to get back into a relationship with me and with no cheating either. That is one thing I did not do with Kaffee. I just moved on to different relationships but, I did not cheat. I have had plenty of practice not cheating too. So, I hope she sees things the same way. Meloni was really disrespectful. I am glad Kaffee is not like that. Pretty soon, we will be talking again. I love her voice so much. She could talk to me until I fall asleep. That would be so nice. I have 41 pages until the end of this journal. I will probably finish the journal this week. Probably, towards the end of the week. I have been writing now for 42 days. So, my cycle is about 47 days. I need to get it lower so 43 or 37 or 31 or 29 or 23 or 19 or 17 or best would be every 14 days. Every 14 days requires me to write 20 pages per day. That would be the pinnacle of success if I could maintain it for a year. It would be more than 3 times the rate of Stephen King. That is funny how his name came up with Kaffee. I mean in our texts. There I have reached my goal of 1,000 words for the day @19:53 Well, I smoked a mix of Mac and Purple Punch. I keep thinking about Kaffee. She makes me feel so happy. I have perma-grin. I feel fuzzy too. I left Kaffee on read for many years. She deserves so much. I would like to assist her with her tuition. It would help her so much. She is an RN. RN’s make pretty good money. But, I know Kaffee would appreciate any extra assistance. I guess, I do not know. She has actually already paid me with love. It is actually pretty difficult to pay somebody with love. I wonder though has she been reading. For some reason I am thinking about Janelle. I guess, she is in the nursing field. I do not know. She might need heart surgery. So, I am sure she is nervous about it. Aunt Margaret worked for a doctor and so did grandma \*\*\*\*\*. I guess, it runs in the family. I should get some Kool Aid with purple flavor. I am reading David Mack so, I guess, this covers the other flavor of weed I have. I think if me and Kaffee were to date again I could still find a little time to smoke even though she does not do so herself. I could just go outside for a few minutes. I would still have to quit smoking tobacco though. I do not know when the time will come. The tobacco is just so addictive. This could be another 2k day. All I have to do is write 8 more pages. I think, my Dad is either considering reading my book Nairobi Eclipse or he has begun. I do not know though. I am sure when he really gets into it I will hear about it. There is just so much in there. It is hard to keep something like that under wraps. So, for sure, I will hear about it. I still need to enter the Pulitzer competition and that costs $150. I think it will be a big boost to my sales if my Dad finishes reading my book. He will have so many stories to tell. So, that is good. He would not read anything about Pittsburgh either. Not much anyways. Sill, there are so many things he does not know about and the book will tell him. It could be an investment tool. Uncle Frank, he has not bought a copy yet. That will be really exciting if he reads it and buys it. He is too dramatic though. So, that will help sales ten fold. If not more. I told my Dad I was writing 1,000 words per day sometimes 2,000 words per day. So, today, I feel really good. So, I will probably get to 2,000 words. I am at 1,300 words right now. Let me read some more from Mack. Well, that was interesting. The well-known character who is the captain of the well-known ship is under investigation for some crimes where the conglomerate may be looking for a scapegoat. The succeeding captain came to visit him and set him up with a contact for a well-respected lawyer. The captain asked if the lawyer wanted to know if he was guilty. The lawyer said this information was irrelevant to the task at hand. This is because he may be guilty of crimes he was unaware of or innocent due to other exculpatory circumstances. So, the same thing is with my case. The lawyer said at no point should he testify. So, the same thing is with me. My book is to explain my situation and all the exculpatory data without actually testifying. So, there are many parallels in this book to my life. Let me absorb what I have just read a little bit before I continue to read it though. I guess, this book gives me some ideas. Like, I could use the idea of tracking devices. I sort of like the idea of Google Glass. You may wear a pair of glasses and have a digital print on your glasses which may be controlled with eye movements. Sometimes, Science Fiction is somewhere just ahead of existing technology. It, actually, may give scientists ideas on how to proceed with ideas of their own. So, inspiration is a key trait to good writing. Yes, I would like to inspire my readers. I wrote a message to David Mack on his website. I invited him to read my books. I contemplate turning my memoir writing into Science Fiction. I request words of advice on the such in my message. I have been on read for basically the past two days with Kaffee. So, I do not feel too bad for leaving her on read. It has only been a few hours. I am sure she is busy digesting our conversation. She is probably wondering what it means to be my honey. I may only hope. I am at about 1,500 words. I am doing so well. Really, I should thank Kaffee. All in due time. The other day I forgot to take my Metoprolol so, I have to wake up at 4:17 tomorrow morning. I may just try to stay awake. My alarm is set until Friday. I am taking Metoprolol an hour later each day until I get back to 11:00. Tuesday, I have set an alarm for 5:17. Wednesday is 6:17. Thursday is 7:18. Friday is 8:18. I still need to get to 11:00. Saturday will be 9:19. And Sunday will be 10:18 and I will be back on track. So, next Monday I will be taking my Metoprolol at 11:00. So, that will be good. I am on page 19 for the day. With a little less than an hour to go to write to 2k. Well, the Mac weed is paying off. I got to say some things that were on my mind concerning Kaffee and I. Also, I read the David Mack book. I am on chapter 7. I wonder how many books do I have? I am moving so fast with Kaffee. I think she likes things fast. At least some of the time and certain things over others. But, I guess that is true of everyone. It does make it more exciting. I would like to be the excitement in her life. I just have to make sure I make it last. And, sometimes it might not be so exciting and that will be when it is more comforting maybe, melancholy. Then sometimes it will be spiritual. And, of course, I will give her time for herself. This is actually quite a bit of time. Like, if we were to stay together, she would need time to do her hair. And she probably has some girlfriends she would like to spend time interacting with. I have friends like Danny but, I do not spend a whole lot of time interacting with him. Cliff, he usually is trying to get work done if I visit him. Well, I have not talked to Cliff in a while. Maybe, since things are going so well for me I might give him a call tomorrow. It would be nice to know he is doing well since the pandemic has caused so much havoc to the way we live. He might need my help and he was there for me when I was struggling. So, that is just a karmic payment I need to make. Well, there you have it 2k and it is 23:26. Well, I put the cat to bed. It is good she is outside from 8:00-12:00. She kind of has a schedule. She gets up around 6:00 and is out for 2 hours. Then she eats at 8:00 or 9:00. Then she stays in until about 12:00. Then she goes out again. Usually she goes out until 3:00. Then sometimes she comes back in. Sometimes she stays out until dinner time. My Dad likes to let her out first before she eats. She eats again at 6:00. I like to keep her in right after she eats because it is not a good idea to be running around on a full stomach. Well, maybe, I will go back to reading Collateral Damage by David Mack. Star Trek The Next Generation series. This book has a copyright date of 2019. I am a little more careful about writing about books currently covered by copyright. In my last two books I was not so careful. I guess, you learn these things as time goes on. So, you need to be very careful. Because, well, somebody could do the same thing with your material. In a way when you do it you give the author permission to use your material in a similar manner. So, you really do have to be careful.

You know how a book is so good you are through with a chapter and you do not want to keep reading until you absorb what you have read. Well, this is how I feel about Collateral Damage. It is also how I feel about texting Kaffee. We go on a texting spree. Then it stops. And it takes so much energy to get out another text. I wonder though will it be two days until she responds. So much may happen in two days. So, she will be teleconferencing with Walsh College on the 5th which is Wednesday. So, for sure, if she does not text back by late Wednesday I will send her something nice by way of text. I hope I may increase my sales. I mean my books. I hope I sell 5,000 copies. That would be nice. I would be able to pay all of Kaffee’s tuition. It might pay for the loans she already has. So, that would be so nice. There is nothing wrong with spending money on a girl you love. She thought it was a good idea for us to meet after she finishes reading. I went to Busch’s at 10:07. It took me about 8 minutes to get there. I got cilantro, garlic, chicken and heavy whipping cream. It cost $14.62. The time on the receipt was 10:22:39. So, I got about one mile of walking done in doing that. I have been up since about 6:50. So, I only got about 2 hours of sleep. I chopped up the chicken. I was done doing that at 10:46. It will have to marinate in the Italian dressing overnight. So, Tuesday I will probably make the chicken curry. When I return I will let you know what the texts read. Chad called about two hours ago. @19:54 So, I called him back. I asked him if he was reading. He said yes. Then I told him about Kaffee. I told him I used to date Kaffee. She is 43. She is an RN. So, he told me I should ask her on a date. I told him no because I did not want to move too quickly. I would like to do everything right as much as possible. I told him I missed taking my Metoprolol. And, how I am transitioning it back into my medicine schedule. I told him Kaffee was a girlfriend. She is a girl and she is my friend. It is not a serious relationship yet. I would like it to be though. And, if another girl tried to ask me out I would tell her no because I would like Kaffee to have plenty of time to decide how much she likes me. Chad asked about the marijuana. I told him I had some but, that it was a possibility that I would run out before I get more money. Also, I would like to enter the Pulitzer competition. So, it was a real possibility that I might have to quit for a while. Probably for a month. So, I may be back on the Hydroxyzine come September. Then in October I would start again. Maybe, I might only have enough for a couple of weeks though. So, I may consider just quitting until the end of 2021 when I get my finances back on track. Also, I would like to help Kaffee with her school costs. My book is not selling yet but, that could change and it could change pretty quick. So, I am really looking forward to that. At the same time, I do not want our relationship to depend on money. So, I may just let Kaffee pay herself for now. That could change though especially if the money is easy to get. I want to share my success with her. I am glad she is interested in me though. For sure, I would like to get to 1,000 words. I do not know if there is enough time to get to 2,000 words by midnight. I only have 3 hours to get to that. It is not impossible if I wrote 7 pages per hour. So, Kaffee, she is really wonderful. I mean sometimes I get depressed but, she is very tactful. So, I am trying to adjust to that. I mean sometimes she will not answer my questions. So, I need to give her space to maneuver. I mean I do not want her to feel trapped. That would not be good. But, I would like to remain positive. Well, I read another chapter in Collateral Damage. It sort of has words that are jargon. So, it is something to avoid in my own writing. It makes it less readable. I mean sometimes it is okay. I emailed this lawyer over a DTE Energy bill. He said I may not need to pay anything. He said he could help with that. I am supposed to call him tomorrow after 10:00. I do not know though. What is the scam about? Maybe, I should just ignore the message. It was presented in an odd way. I have 12 pages to go until I begin my summary. It has been 43 days. I am trying to finish this journal by 47 but, I might finish earlier like 45. So, 45 days is Wednesday. 47 is Friday. Either one is pretty good. 45 days is a month and a half. I am trying to get closer to 30 days. So, it would take some work. It is still do-able. Even every 14 days is possible. I would just have to make sure I spend my free time writing while I am awake. Mom and Dad went to Meghan’s. I do not know exactly why. Mom said she was only going for a little bit. Well, if I finish this journal tomorrow I will have to write 21 pages. Most likely it will be after midnight. So, actually there is a good chance I will finish tomorrow which is a journal every 44 days. This is a rate of 8.3 journals per year. So, I really need to increase the pace. There is not a shortage on blank journals. For sure, if I get a stimulus soon I will get some more journals. Maybe, I should get 5 more. I do not know how many I have in reserve. I know in an emergency I may ask my Dad to order 3 of them. If I quit smoking weed it would not be as much of a problem. I was thinking about Chocolate and Coacoa. Then I was thinking about football. And, I wonder do a lot of football players come straight from jail. I mean how common is that. People do get bigger after they are locked up sometimes. Probably a lot of times. The number 1462 which translates to 211 came up twice today. Well, I mean yesterday and today because at 21:46 I texted Kaffee last night. What did I say? I said it would be nice if you were to meet my family. Which is to write every moon. Actually, I think it is 28.3. I do not know. It would be good to give Kaffee a little space like two days, so, maybe, Wednesday night. She is having her teleconference with Walsh College on Wednesday. It might be a good idea for me to walk up there Wednesday morning. I could just walk up there and then walk back. She will probably have her classes online though. They may have some benches outside where I may write. I do not know. I could go up there tomorrow and see. I am pleased to know Kaffee has texted me back. I will get more into that later. I told her I missed her. I will get back to what was texted in between. I am reading Forest of a Thousand Daemons translated by Wole Soyinka. The original text is in the Yoruba language by D.O. Fagunwa. Sometimes people they take on mystic qualities. So, I have a new way to look at Kaffee. I am on chapter 2. Kaffee, I love her. She sometimes falls asleep while I text her. I think I will put her to bed so to speak for some time before I ask her to go with me to Belle Isle. She is so sweet. I wonder how exactly does her mind work. It is so complicated. And, I love it. I love you, Kaffee. I wish she was here with me so, I could snuggle up against her warm body. It has been 15 years since I have seen her and 9 years before that. She did not remember Antonio at first. She said it has been so many years ago. And, it has been about 24 years. I know now Kaffee is single. It sent her into dreamland when I brought the topic up. It is so good to write these thoughts down. Only about 17 pages to go in this journal. It is good so far I have not skipped any pages. So, 7 more pages and I will begin my summary. Right now, I think I will have many readers and soon. Actually, I think I may wait a little while longer to see Kaffee. She has to read my books otherwise it may not work out as well. I love you Kaffee. When will we be together again?

This book is so good. It has a Nigerian author. It is funny how Kaffee did not want to answer my question about her being Nigerian. I guess, something else in the text caught her attention. Then she never got around to answering the question. So, I love that about her. It is so cute and attractive. The eclipse is visible in Africa. There are a series of ten questions I ask to begin this journal. One of the questions is who will be my girlfriend. I think, I am pretty certain I have answered that question. The answer is Kaffee. I do not know yet if I should get a bike. The question related to weed is I should get weed from Danny. I ask the question about my menu. My answer should be directed towards Kaffee not Nikki. So, I need to make that change. I do not know how I will move yet. About Subway, I do not know what the question I had was. I mean, I need to be careful about getting fast food because sometimes it is bad. We do not know yet how vital water is. My writing will gain power but, how? The zero question is about space. The answer has to do with Kaffee and I. I should probably get a red bike. I might name this journal or book The Book of Questions. I will need to ask more questions though throughout the next 2 journals. I begin this journal making chicken curry and now I end the journal making chicken curry. Dr. Berry answers my question about coffee. The answer is it will dehydrate me. The deal for banghi is a subtle deal in the book KMQ. In this book I transition from giving my writing away for free to publishing and charging money and getting royalties for my writing. I consider writing on location at different places but, for the most part, I do not put those thoughts into practice. I guess, I write at a Nature Preserve and later on the way to and at CNS. I think I have overcome my dismal thinking in regards to a girlfriend. Thank you, Kaffee. It may be rare but, I make the most of it. The way I got back to Kaffee is predicted. I sort of Shazam! her. I would like to get 2 gold Gucci bracelets and a Movado watch. The watch is $595. I do not know how much the bracelets are or even if they are available. I consider using different fonts and sizes. I decide to keep writing like I have been though. There are some benefits to remaining obscure. The goal is to move to Detroit in 5 years. I need to make sure when I am with Kaffee it is a choice and I do not depend on her for money. On July 8th, I consider writing some more fiction. I do not do it yet. Dr. Barnett is said to be my favorite doctor. Nancy Willard writes about writing a love story. So, I need to make sure I look over that again. On July 9th, Anna Leigh Clark became a connection. Brooks Rexroat writes a story called Thrift Store Coats. I really like it. Every Rite-Aid in Pontiac seems to have different electronics. In Scrivener you are supposed to be able to see word frequency. So, that may be very useful to what I am now trying to accomplish. I stop writing for about a week and then I get in contact with Kaffee. I think it was Thursday July 23rd. I still have to reconcile some of my writing to be more oriented towards Kaffee. I mean sometimes thoughts change. The rest of the journal is mostly a series of texts with Kaffee. There is a rainbow. The weather is both rainy and sunny at the same time. It is actually kind of addictive all this texting. I really needed a girlfriend. I am sort of surprised that I found one now. It was really on a whim that I decided to finally find her. I saw her email address with the @wayne.edu extension. Even then it is only after I examined the phone numbers I risked to text her. And, I am so happy I did. At first, I only sent her an email. She has not sent me an email back to verify that it was active. Well, once I finish this page I have 4 pages to go. For the day, I have completed 13 pages. So long as I finish tonight I will have 1.7k. So, that is really good. Forest of a Thousand Daemons is a story about someone who is telling the story about which it is titled. It reminds me of qualities of a dream. The physical form is altered many times. And the storyteller is in love with food. He really enjoys eating. It is very difficult to read. I just mean I do not understand the material other than briefly. It is kind of like Dostoyevsky in a way. It travels from thought to thought on a whim. They are fantastic thoughts too. Not something likely to be imagined other than in a dream. This book has a copyright of 1982. This book is allowing my imagination to run wild with ideas. The way the sentences are constructed are of interest to me. The vocabulary is beyond what my current vocabulary is. I sent a request to connect with Wole Soyinka although I am not sure if it is a legitimate account. This pen is nearly out of ink. I have just 3 pages to go to finish this journal. I think I will replace my pen pretty soon. I do not know if I will have enough ink to finish this journal. So, when I leave my room and my room is fairly bright, I find myself in darkness. I maneuver as a blind person might. I feel the wall and I feel for what I know are corners. I get to the stairs and I cannot even see the steps. I carefully descend the stairs. I have fallen and slipped in the past so I am extra careful. There is a ball-shaped extension at the bottom of the stairs. So, I am careful to feel for that so I know when the last step has been reached. When I reach ground level I make sure I note whether I am standing on carpet as there is a carpet usually at the bottom of the stairs actually a rug. There is a little more light as my eyes have adjusted to the darkness a little and I make my way to the door where there is a window. My sandals they are in the corner. So, I know this and I place my feet into the expected spot to catch into the sandals. One at a time, I extract each sandal so that it is fitted onto my feet. Then I go outside. Usually the door is locked at this time. So, I unlock the door. I take note of the weather outside. Tonight there were some clouds but, mostly it was clear. I imagine the stars are out. It is not quite all the way dark. Many thoughts pass through and I struggle to remember them and I sort of wish I would take my journal on to the porch. But, then again, I do not like to have the porch light on when I go out there. It used to be it would not bother me to have the light on. Now it does. It would be fitting for me to talk about Kaffee to end this journal and timing is everything and space is of the utmost concern. Kaffee, she has not texted me yet tonight. I would like to say I love you, Kaffee.

I love you, Kaffee. I am listening to I Couldn’t Love You More by Sade. Now, Smooth Operator is playing by Sade. This playlist is actually called Kaffee. It was originally named Oyinda; Oyinda is sort of the superpower of Kaffee. She is so sweet. To get a dose of Kaffee, just the potency, is so potent I have gone 24 years with only a vague hint of contact and I still feel deeply attracted to her. I believe she likes me for who I am and this is so essential for a good relationship. She has not texted me back tonight. She will be busy tomorrow with her teleconference with Walsh College. They have a campus in Novi. So, I do not know if she would ever need to go to the campus but, it would be nice if she could come over to my house. Well, this is my eighth journal and 2nd journal in the series. Kaffee must be texting me from work now. So, that is nice and cute. I just had watermelon and blueberries. There are so many blank pages but, I know I will fill them up in short order. Kaffee, she asked me if I was a good cook. I told her I know what I know. So, she thought that was good. I would really like to bring to her life good foods. I think she likes it. If Stephen King writes 2,000 words per day I have not been doing as well as Stephen King until recently. Like, yesterday, I wrote 1.7k, I think. The day before and the day before that I think I was doing at least 2,000 words. Well, it is ten minutes after midnight. So, today is a new day. If I ever see Kaffee and I do not recognize her or I do not recognize her right away I may say I did not recognize you with your clothes on. Kaffee, she has defining marks much like a cheetah, tiger, jaguar, leopard or lynx. I am soaring high like an eagle. My spirit is ecstatic. It feels pretty good to tell someone you love them. Kaffee, she has not texted me back as far as I know. She is probably trying to figure out a way to match my energy. She will find a way. I am confident of that. It will take time though. All it would take is her appearance. I guess, she might send me a picture of herself. That would do wonders. I am 4 pages into this journal. I would like to be at 20 pages though. I have about 5 hours to write 16 pages. This is just a little over 3 pages per hour. It seems do-able. My Dad asked me who I listened to. I told him Alicia Keys. Then I asked him if he has heard of Tinashe. He said no. Tinashe has not texted me in a while. I was reading Forest of a Thousand Daemons earlier. I am on page 56. The book is actually 153 pages. I just learned the D.O. in D.O. Fagunwa stands for Daniel Orowole. Things are different in Nigeria though. In many places there is a high population density. So, I guess, you may be accustomed to seeing people go about their business without much personal interaction. Like, I guess, salutations and corteous requests are made but, it will be among many individuals. And, perhaps, only close family members will see and appreciate your daily activities. I am pretty sure Nigeria like many African countries is almost exclusively a black population. Jah9 used to comment about this about how refreshing it was to see so many of her own people doing regular every day things. Unlike America, where many times there are foreign influences. They themselves are not foreign but, their influences may be. @23:39 I finished reading Forest of a Thousand Daemons.

Somehow I managed to write yesterday without writing the date. So, I have read 3 books this year just 6 more and I will be at my goal. I have read KMQ, African Writing Today and Forest of a Thousand Daemons. I am currently reading Collateral Damage and Thrift Store Coats. Thrift Store Coats is a collection of short stories by Brooks Rexroat. Well, I woke up this morning and decided after some time to text Kaffee.

Well, I saw Dr. Barnett today. I let her know I have been taking vitamin B-12 since the last time I saw her. I told her my A1C was 6.3. She told me my shoes look nice and comfortable and that I was doing well. She said however I reduced my A1C to keep doing it. The aide thought I was smoking too much. When they were asking about my primary I told her her name was spelled with a B like baby. She seemed surprised I had a Black doctor like her. Dr. Barnett told me not to walk around in my bare feet. So, I do not usually do that except after I take a shower I might walk from the shower to upstairs but, usually not. I think she meant do not walk outside in bare feet so I do not step on something. She did say the circulation in my feet was good. So, I am glad to hear that. Kaffee is wonderful. She came home from work, I think and the first thing she did was text me. She said she had a long day. I told her to take it easy and unwind because my messages may wait. She said ok. I will give a transcript later. I have been missing Kaffee for so long but, that is no excuse to rush. It is better if she is relaxing. I am at about 1,500 words for the day. So, mostly from last night. I am 25 pages into this journal so 167 pages to go. I expect to be done by September.

Well, I have not been writing as much as what I might like to. I have no excuse now. I have a beautiful girlfriend who texts me every day. I would still like to write a Science Fiction novel. Right now, I have a few ideas. I have to comb through my writing though. This is a difficult process. I am not sure how I would like to proceed. I would like to use UFO’s in my writing. You know flying saucers. I would like to have the ability to shift stars into different positions. I need to use psychology. I could have the narrator be me. I have not had a girlfriend in 14 years. So, all this new information about what a girlfriend will say is really important. Like, changing moods according to appearance. This should be very useful information indeed. She takes her time in responding. So, I would like to make a note of that here. Her questions have a high level of insight. I should study these color sequences more carefully. I should try to make sense of them. It would be a lot of work but, it would be worth the effort, I think, Also, these prime numbers, I should study them a little more. Also, the star names where I have about 180 different names. I should find an application for them. What else? I could read Science Fiction more. I will need to set aside money for books next time I get money. I could really focus on my art work some more. I am working on a drawing with many squares. I could get back to that. I cannot let having a girlfriend distract me from my purpose especially when the contact is not so frequent. I may still think about Kaffee. It is just this writing makes money and if I stop everything we will not have money to enjoy other things. Like, togetherness. She works very hard. I should continue to work very hard too. There will be a time when Kaffee and I will want to relax together. So, I cannot wait for that time. But, in the meantime I need to continue my work. Well, I need to write about 7 more pages tonight. That is my goal. I looked for my list of stars document but, apparently I did not save a computer version. At some point I will have to look through my papers. It would be ideal to have a list of 211 brightest stars. I could use Wolfram to find a list and list them here. I could just use names that are not too difficult. It looks like it is not possible to find proper names for 211 stars. I will just have to write what I see and later see if I may find a proper name for the cryptic ones. In order of magnitude they are: Sun, Sirius, Canopus, Arcturus, Rigel Kentaurus A, Vega, Capella, Rigel, Procyon, Archernar, Betelgeuse, Hadar, Altair, Acrux, Aldebaran, Capella Ab, Spica, Antares, Pollux, Fomalhaut, Mimosa, Deneb, Rigel Kentaurus B, Regulus, Adhara, Castor, Gacrux, Shaula, Bellatrix, Alnath, Miaplacidus, Alnilam, Alnair, Alnitak, Regor, Alioth, Mirphak, Kaus Australis, Dubhe, Wezen, Alkaid, Avior, \*\*\*\*\*, Menkalinan, Atria, Alhena, \*\*\*\*\*, Peacock, Polaris, Mirzam, Alphard, Hamal, Algieba, Diphda, Nunki, Menkent, Alpheratz, Mirach, Saiph, Kochab, \*\*\*\*\*, Raslhague, Algol, Almach, Denebola, Tsih, \*\*\*\*\*, Naos, Aspidiske, Alphekka, Alsuhail, Mizar, Sadr, Shedir, Etamin, Mintaka, Caph, \*\*\*\*\*, Dschubba, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*\*, Merak, Izar, Enif, \*\*\*\*\*, Ankaa, Phad, Sabik, Scheat, Aludra, Alderamin, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Markab, Menkar, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Zosma, Acrab, Arneb, \*\*\*\*\*, Gienah, Ascella, \*\*\*\*\*, Zubenshamali, Unukalhai, Sheratan, Phact, \*\*\*\*\*, Kraz, Rukbah, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Murphid, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Kaus Media, Tarazed, \*\*\*\*\*, Yed Prior, \*\*\*\*\*, Porrima, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Zubenelgenubi, Celbalrai, Cursa, Kornephoros, Rasalgethi, \*\*\*\*\*, Alwaid, \*\*\*\*\*, Nihal, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Kaus Borealis, Algenib, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Atik, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Alcyone, Videmiatrix, Deneb Algieda, Castor B, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Tejat, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Acamar, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Gomeisa, Cor Caroli, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Sadalsuud, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Matar, \*\*\*\*\*, Algorab, Sadalmelik, \*\*\*\*\*, Zaurac, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Nasl, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Pherkad, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Furud, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Maaz, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*\*, Dabih, Mebusula, Tania Australis, Altais, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, Wazn, Dnoces, \*\*\*\*\*, Savin, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*. These range in magnitude from -26.72 to +3.16. I am on chapter 19 of Collateral Damage by David Mack. I am hoping Kaffee will text me back but, I am not expecting her to and if she does I will be surprised. As I was informed by the Tanzanian fellow to expect anything is folly. I may always hope though and have faith that my actions over the past 24 years have led me back to Kaffee. The time now is 22:59. Kaffee is probably in bed. Without looking back, I think I wrote that I have read only 3 books this year. Now, that I count again though I believe it is four. Forest of a Thousand Daemons, Nairobi Noir, African Writing Today and KMQ. I read most of 1984. And of course my own books which is 2. So, I guess that is six. 3 more books and I will be at my goal for the year. 9 books. I read most of We Need New Names but, discontinued when the content became of something I did not want to read. I still need to read Miles: The Autobiography and am only so many pages into it. I have read about a third of Jay-Z’s Made In America. I am at the beginning of Stay With Me by Ayobami Adebayo and I find it very difficult to read. I reorganized my bookcase.

The morning started out well. Faith Oneya replied to my message about Kaffee. She hopes it will go well. Chad, he asked me about Kaffee. I told him things were going very well. He told me, to get my psychiatric evaluation, I should just ask the receptionist.

@21:23 I just finished reading Collateral Damage by David Mack. The novel is a Star Trek novel. It was very good. In the author notes he mentions mixing verb tenses which is something I believe I have been doing. So, I guess, it is something experimental or new. It is good though to finally hear the thought expressed. Kaffee last texted me very early this morning. I have been hearing from Kaffee nearly every day for, I guess, the past 2 weeks. She actually called me! I answered but, all I heard was what sounded like her opening a Mountain Dew. She remained up fairly late for her. So, maybe, that is what it was. I do not expect to hear back from her which makes it so much better, I think. So, I have read 5 books this year or 7 if you count Cliff Notes and Nairobi Eclipse. I guess, I will continue to read Brooks Rexroat’s book Thrift Store Coats later tonight. I made a star chart for Lagos, Nigeria. I sent Kaffee the file. She does not want me to know too much information about her and I do not blame her. I think it is great she lets me know what I know without me demanding too many details. I have chosen to give her some space since I kept her up late last night. She will be fresh and new I’m sure next time she contacts me. I met with Dr. Z today. We pretty much went over the same material. I saw the nurse Rochelle too. It was all very routine. Kaffee asked me about my work. She wondered if I could work from home. I offered no suggestions. Really, though, I work from home as it is. It is just I do not get paid very well. She asked about tuition. I do not know if I owe tuition or not. At first thought, I do not but, on second thought I may. I do not know.

Well, I just finished reading Thrift Store Coats by Brooks Rexroat. The reading is pretty good. Also, I finished making my planet charts for Tokyo, Detroit and Lagos. The star charts were done yesterday.

I have been in the love hospital since at least July 26th. I think actually, since the 23rd which was a Thursday. In that time, I have written 197 pages. That is a little over one journal. Thursday will be one month. So, my pace is a little over one journal per month. So, that is 12 journals per year. I will get to 100 in a little over 8 years at that rate. Actually, about 8 years since I already have 7 done. I am 44 now. So, when I am 52. Kaffee is my nurse at the love hospital. I hope to get some more loving soon. I have been working on these charts. The Lagos chart is of my concern tonight. I would like to review and mark the primes from May until December 31st of this year. I noticed it helps to think of Kaffee when I perform this operation. At some time I will review my writing for my time spent in the love hospital. Kaffee has done very well. I am so proud of her. She keeps busy and I guess she does her hair about every 3 weeks rain or shine. So, that is nice to know. I am really happy she has been able to maintain everything for all of these years. I have been shaving most every day. I really have Kaffee to thank for that. I am still working on these star charts and I am getting better at it. It takes about 10 minutes to do one month. I am on July for Lagos. So, about 6 months to go. Then I guess, I will start on the Tokyo chart.

I had a dream. Everybody in my life was suddenly interested in my life. I was on the computer downstairs and my sister Lindsay was trying to give me some complex computer program to type in and it was short like two pages but, it was thick with numbers. She was going to give me money to type it in. She wanted to know why I never called her. Then I needed paper because I was going to write down all the area codes I have been to. Then I realized I had paper in my room so, then the dream continued into my room. And, I was looking for blank paper but, all I could find were medical records. My brother Rob was in my room and Doug H. There were clip boards with medicine names on them. And, I was wondering should I really be letting these people see this stuff. So, much more happened but, you know how you will forget a dream pretty quick.

I have been having a lot of dreams lately. It is really bizarre actually. I was at my grandma’s and we had two Black couples over. I tried to say hi to the two Black girls who were sitting next to each other but, they just were staring like nobody was talking to them like I was not even there. Then I was looking for my coat, I think because I was going out to smoke. My aunt who was in the dream was going to join me. But, she was taking too long. Finally, the Black man who was there, I guess, there was another Black man too in another room too and one of them said make sure you wash up when you get back. Then I could hear someone, a lady, it turns out who was vacuuming. She kept running the vacuum pretty close to my feet and she said something about me needing to be able to dance, I guess, to avoid her vacuum. I could not read the numbers on the apartment. It looked like it had been painted over several times with different numbers showing. The lady vacuuming said it was 9 and I guess we were on the second floor. So, I went outside. And outside, I ran into a female. She was Black. I think she lived there. And, she remembered me from school. And, she now worked at a doctor’s office. She said she did not want to date someone who was 16. So, I woke up after that. This smoking really has a hold on me if it is entering my dreams.

So, I met the mayor of Hart Plaza. It was a pretty simple meeting. The man was wearing large silver chains. And, it looked real enough. He asked me to buy many large garbage bags. I cannot remember. I think it was just a large roll of them. In New York they talk about the mole people. Well, in Detroit, we have something similar. Well, I guess Hart Plaza will see many homeless people. And to be the mayor of such a large group of people was pretty impressive. So, I bought the garbage bags. My boss was not happy. As far as I know though it only lasted a flash. This was at Renaissance Deli. Kaffee has not texted me back and it worries me. She will pull through though. I know she will pull through. Well, it looks like I called Danny at 8:03 on Monday. He answered. Betelgeuse was transiting in both Lagos, Nigeria Detroit, MI. It was 23 minutes after transit for Detroit. I do not have my Lagos chart with me. I probably should have brought it. I guess though in Lagos it was closer to 8:00 for the Betelgeuse transit. Actually, it may have been 8:03. For Kaffee’s birthday assuming Lagos 15:43 for Betelgeuse occurs. This is from memory. On Tuesday is when Danny came through. This was at 23:55. He did not have to call my phone as I saw him pull up. This was closest to Fomalhaut. It was strange though. I went out to the car and when I returned the girl sitting in front kept saying quick break to the car. I did not know exactly what she was saying until I said Clique Break and OK and went inside. OK was not the appropriate response though. The answer yes would have been though. I am at the hospital. My Mom may have broke her wrist. She fell. There is a sidewalk slab that is out of place in front of the house and she thinks she tripped on that. The neighbors are talking about someone breaking into houses. But, since that is a cheap way to get into my journal I will not have too much more to say about it for now. It is already 1:14 and the doctor has not taken Mom to get x-rays yet. He has been in to see her though. I was in the car until I came in around 0:49. So, it has been about 26 minutes. I think we got here at about 0:29. The staff here is pretty loud. There is plenty to overhear too. I do not know how much I would want to record though. Today is 1571. So, that is one of those numbers related to 11:57. I went outside to the car. I returned at 2:04. I got a Diet Mountain Dew. Before, I was going to the vending machines. So, the selection was for D8 which is sort of like date when you think about it. Kaffee, is not available for our phone date though. Maybe, she will call me. That would be nice.

Well, I am smoking Sundae Driver. Like, driving on the eastside while low on gas in a thunderbird. I was working at Renaissance Deli. Next door is where Gardner worked. This is where Charlene interned. We would spend the night on Belle Isle. One night we stayed in the front room next to the stairs on the second floor. The room contained only a bed and a space heater. That was enough though. The view of the Renaissance Center and all its traffic in the morning was inspiring. The work was never-ending though. It seemed like there was always work to be done. So, I should adopt that mindset and make it my current mindset. That would be a good idea. I cannot text Kaffee if I am busy working. She needs space in which to operate. I think I have made a good impression so far. I mean other than the tobacco. People really do not like tobacco. It bothered me that the blind consumer at the Common Ground meeting could not do laundry. Maybe, I should help her. It might be a challenge though. I could probably use Dad’s car. I could email Sean Sylvester and I could get her e-mail from him. Then I could just ask her if she still needs laundry done. Writing everyday fits the description of Sundae Driver. Like, if you work on Sunday it says something. Tomorrow is Sunday. I should prepare for Sunday. After all, I am smoking Sundae Driver. I could go to CVS and get zinc, metformin and what else? I really do not have the money for zinc though. Who prescribed this? I think it was the dermatologist.

Well, I went to CNS today. I met Crystal. I really like Crystal. She had some nice things to say about me writing. It mostly went over my head because as soon as I received the praise I went into a daze. Crystal made me feel so good. I guess, I am still in the love hospital. Kaffee seems to have some extra help. I still feel good. This happened about 3:00 this afternoon. So, I am typing in my third book, The Book of Questions. In it I write about some sequences. They move by 4 units. And, I do not think it would be too much work to study the 24-hour day and see may I make some tables of possible sequences and maybe, see how the theoretical compares with the actual numbers. So, I need to make a plan to achieve this objective. Maybe, after I finish the Book of Questions, I will get into my studies. There is, I guess, 211 sequences possible. The actual number is less for observable phenomena, but that will change over a long, long, long time. So, prime numbers are all about statistics. So, it may require me to make some tables. You may make a plan deep into the future with my methods. Sequences that are not relevant now will become relevant.

I have read 10 books this year so far. I will list them: Nairobi Noir, Kill Me Quick, African Writing Today, Collateral Damage, Thrift Store Coats, Forest of a Thousand Daemons, Still Writing: The perils and Pleasures of a Creative Life, Matthew Mutch and The Such: Cliff Notes, Nairobi Eclipse and The Book of Questions. The last 3 books are my books. I believe I set a goal of reading 9 books this year. So, if I do not include my own books in that count I should read 2 more books to reach my goal. Kaffee texted me Hello last night not too long after midnight. I did not reply until 5:55 this morning. So, I was up pretty early. Yesterday I mailed off my iPod to New York in order to get $111. Hopefully, it will be here sometime next week. The money will be going into my Pay Pal account. Around this time I will be running out of cigarettes. My Mom says I cannot borrow $60, but seeing as I am the one who mows the lawn her tune might change. Especially if I wait until next Friday when the money is expected to arrive. I have a sore on the roof of my mouth and I am worried about it. I know smoking causes cancer, so I hope that is not what it is. Hopefully, it is just a cold. I do not want to see a doctor about it though. Maybe, if it does not get better in the next week or so I will go to the doctor. I am glad I was able to read Dani Shapiro’s book on writing. It was very good. I checked it out from the library. I gave the book to my Mom to read. Hopefully, she will read it and return it to the library in time. I would not like to have overdue library fines because she did not return the book. This has happened in the past so she does not have the best track record. I wrote Kaffee a text which she found offensive. She asked me to watch my language. I apologized although I told her I was obligated to do my work. To not write even if I know it will receive bad reviews at least at first is not a viable option. Sure, I may edit it out later, but to make no reference is the worst of sins especially because it was heavy on my mind. We have not dwelled on it though. She will text me. So, that is good. Nikki she is spending more time in the house. My parents are getting used to having her mill about the house. Usually, she just likes to lay in the chair near the couch where I will read or rest and right now I am writing at this location. CNS would not pay my stipend check early. I am pretty disappointed, but I will not press the issue since I have alternative means. Either I will get the check from U-Sell or my Mom will get me another carton next week when I run out. I may just go ahead and mow the lawn. It may be leverage, but it will still be leverage even if it is done on time. Kelly has a game today. Hunter has cross country. I have been eating chicken noodle soup for lunch and dinner the past two days. I think I will have some more pretty soon. I went to the library today. I got some books. In a moment I might list them here. I do not know.

Well, I went to the ER earlier. I got there at 8:56 so that is like 8:11 or Veleria Time. It took some time to get back to a room. The room was C8 or 38. For some reason the internet wi-fi was not working right away. Anyways, I did not get checked-in until 21:37. It took me 41 minutes, I guess. The doctor did not clock in until 22:08. This is another 31 minutes. I saw Dr. Ali Syed Taqi. This was on 9/9 which is actually 599 when you add a certain way. The doctor he seems to have drawn the bank number. I seem to have drawn 211 or 67. So, I guess rob and bank do seem to go together. It is strange how these numbers work. He recommends that I see Dr. Berry within a week. In the next 2-3 days I should see either a dentist, Dr. Jeffrey Cohen or an Otolarygology/ Facial Plastic surgeon who is Dr. Christine Leopoudre. The dentist is an oral and maxillofacial surgeon. So, these are some pretty interesting choices. I need to see a dentist anyways. So, maybe, I should go ahead and see Dr. Cohen for certain. Afterwards, I may see Dr. Berry by video conference. If it takes too long to see Dr. Cohen then I probably should go ahead and see Dr. Lepoudre too. It is just I would see Dr. Cohen about implants instead. I am sure me bringing my books has helped with me getting aid. Everything worked out pretty well, I should say because actually I was really worried about it. Even Kaffee was wondering why I went to the ER. The doctor probably would have said something if it was more serious. He kept trying to talk to Mom though. I was the patient. He kind of reminded me of Antonio and his mannerisms. It looks like I texted Kaffee @21:44 which is of course 821. She texted me back some time later. My last text to her appears to be at 22:35 so that is like I robbed the bank and gave her the money because Veleria, then 211, then 821, also 449 or 89, then 147, 147, then I came home. This 821 number is like 83 and I have figured also this is the Banksy number. Well, there is so much to think about. Well, the cause of the sore is most likely a hot liquid probably hot chocolate or coffee. Dr. Taqi seems to believe this. I did not think so, but I could be wrong. Also, this means I do not have a cold and I may see Dr. Berry in person. Except she is out of the office this week so I will have to see her next week. In the meantime I will try and get in to see one of these other two doctors. So, my Monday morning will be busy making phone calls to each doctor. I should plan it out a little to see maybe who I should call first and at what times. Well, I may get more into this later this day. Probably after dinner tonight. I may look at my Star Chart too to see how I may best coordinate the schedule. Some of that I may look at now. So, next week begins with 1697, 1699, 1709, 1721, 1723. All of those sound like good numbers to draw. The following week is 1747, 1753, 1759, 1777, 1783. Well, I like 1723 on Friday and Tuesday, Wednesday or Friday for Dr. Berry on the following week which is 1753, 1759 and 1783. What time though? Try to get Wednesday at 13:15 which would be prime at 13:19 for Spica. That is not this Wednesday, but next Wednesday. If I get 1753, Tuesday then maybe 10:00 is best when Regulus is out. However, 4:19 or 16:19 for Antares is prime on 1777 which is not what I would like actually because that is October 1st when I would like to enter the Pulitzer at that time. 1783 a week from this Friday I could try to get a 10:00 for Dr. Berry. Thursday though next Thursday I am busy. I am shooting to get in Tuesday to see one of these other two doctors as close to 8:11 as possible I, also, have to see Crystal at CNS. I will have to check though. I do not think I see her until about 2:30. Wow! I am at my goal for today already. Well, sort of. If I just go by the last 24 hours. In the next 24 hours I will still need to write 10 more pages.

I just finished reading Dough: A Memoir by Mort Zachter. Morton retired as a CPA and an attorney to write. At one point he inherits millions of dollars so it is only after some time he decides to pursue a writing career. Yesterday, I was in the ER. I found out I have Bell’s Palsy. It has similar symptoms to a stroke so I was pretty worried. Last Saturday I was in the ER for a canker sore on the roof of my mouth. It turns out this may be related to the Bell’s Palsy which is believed to be caused by a virus. It has been close to two weeks since I have seen Dr. Berry. Monday will be two weeks. She will be back in the office Monday, I think. I could not get in to see her until the 27th. Dr. Fatima, I see her October 2nd. The Pulitzer application is to be made October 1st by 16:19 if all goes well. I sold my iPod. It has been one week since I mailed it. They have not paid me yet. The payment will be for $111. CNS pays me on the 30th which is next Wednesday. I may pick up the check for $60 after 14:00. I have not decided exactly what I would like to get with this money. I owe my Mom $25 for the eye drops and a carton of cigarettes. I mowed the lawn Thursday, but I do not think I will charge my parents for doing so. Sometimes though I would like to be able to get a little money when I really need it. I have 4 more books from the library which I may read. The due date on the books is October 10th. I guess, this is about 2 weeks from now. I have time to read 2 or 3 books in that time. Kaffee is a doll. She has been texting me especially when I have been sick. So, I really like that she does that. It looks like it has been 6 days since I have last written. So, I am very happy I have taken some time to write down my thoughts. I saw Crystal, the nurse, on Tuesday. She was asking about my book. I told her about Betty and Julie at Novi Public Library and about how there is a local author collection. I may donate my books to get into the collection. This will last for 2 years if nobody ever checks them out. It cost me about $25 to donate all three books. So, I may use my money that way. I need to get 2 copies of my latest book and one more copy of my other 2 books. I have read 11 books this year. I have read Nairobi Noir, KMQ, African Writing Today, Collateral Damage, Thrift Store Coats, Forest of a Thousand Daemons, Still Writing: The Perils and Pleasures of A Creative Life, Dough: A Memoir, Matthew Mutch and The Such: Cliff Notes, Nairobi Eclipse and The Book of Questions. So, I guess, that is all eleven. Three of them are my books the other eight of them are by various authors. These authors include Dani Shapiro, Morton Zachter, D.O. Fagunwa, Brooks Rexroat, David Mack, Meja Mwangi and Faith Oneya. The Bell’s Palsy is supposed to last up to 6 months and then I should get my muscles working again. I will have to do some sort of physical therapy. I may read online and talk to Dr. Berry when I see her towards the end of the month on the 27th. I see Dr. Jaiyeoba this month. I do not know the date right now. I am down to 196 lbs. so my weight goal is being met. I still have to work on the exercise goal though. My royalty payment from my book sales comes on Tuesday the 29th in the amount of $10.

Well, I met with Dr. Lepoudre yesterday. She is going to put me on a steroid for about a month. This will increase my appetite. So, I really need to watch my blood sugar. My left eye I am very worried about. That is all I think I will write today.

Watching these numbers will improve your life. Kaffee texted me back. It has been since sometime early Monday morning that she has last texted me. I am waiting on a SIM card to arrive. My books, 3 copies, will arrive today. I told Kaffee it was The Book of Numbers when actually it is The Book of Questions. I am listening to Led Zeppelin. I saw Dr. Fatima today. She looked fabulous. It is nice to have a female of color overlooking my accounts. So, it has been pretty difficult. She predicts better health in 3 months. The book I read so quickly and Fahrenheit 451 will be arriving today, also. So, today is a big delivery day. The Book of Questions, I entered into the Pulitzer competition around 16:21 or 4:21. I was trying to get 4:19 or 16:19, but there was a delay because I had to enter in my credit card information again. I was entry number 4049. The first two books have an entry number of 3504. I fed the cat around 3:31, I guess. She may eat something again late tonight. I think I will let her stay out late tonight. I cannot believe it will be 3 months to heal my eye. I mean how much of that is due to smoking, I wonder. Dr. Curran says the marijuana is okay that I do not need to quit using that. It would be nice to stop the tobacco though. I am reading Under The Tuscan Sun by Frances Mayes. I am on page 34.

Time is an illusion. Everything I write about time will just be an allusion. I was thinking about these doctors. When they have appointments set immediately, this is like an ER visit. When they have one or two days out it is somewhat urgent. Like if something has happened over a holiday or weekend, but may wait. So, my primary appointment is less than a month out. What does this mean? Well, doctors they deal with the time component. So, there are all of these exits on the highway of life. We are on exit 241 right now. We must have gratitude for these doctors. At least that is what Abukie is writing about. As pertains to me. Dr. Berry she must need time to get to read my books. There are these specialists though. Like Dr. Jaiyeoba or Dr. Lepoudre. And now Dr. Fatima, she needs to keep a close look on my eyes. So, the order is, actually, Dr. Lepoudre, Dr. Jaiyeoba, Dr. Berry and then Dr. Fatima. I need to ask Dr. Fatima what issues she foresees. Dr. Lepoudre is worried about my blood sugar. So, I really need to watch that. I mean I could take it more often. By reading the numbers I may be better able to tell my story. I think I have 4 numbers so far. So, I guess, the doctor will change something each time I see them. I think it should be very interesting to see what Dr. Lepoudre will say. Something about vesicles. This means more weed smoke and less tobacco. She says none. But, it is too difficult to just quit. Dr. Fatima predicts a 3 month recovery and she knows I smoke. So, it must be possible. In the meantime I may practice not smoking so much. It would not be that difficult. It would be hard. It would just not be too difficult. So, understand that. It is all in the mind. I mean the work is all in the mind. If I just write until my hand gets tired. I mean if thoughts keep arriving. This doctor though she must read books. So, there is going to be so much material for her to digest. There are actually two students investigating, I guess. Both Dr. Lepoudre and Dr. Fatima have students. This is a good sign. I just fed the cat. Well, she still had food left. She is pretty smart to leave food for when she comes back in. I then had some coffee. So, these doctors, like Chad, will want to channel the good energy of Kaffee. Really though all of these Black girls will assist me. I see Crystal Tuesday. I really like Crystal. She gives me big girl vibes. She likes to talk about my book. I will probably tell her about my latest book. Although, I may just tell her about how I entered it into the Pulitzer Prize competition. I can tell she is very thorough. I need to show her my Star Chart. I do not know how well she will be able to read it. I will have to think of a good way to explain it. I am doing pretty well with this journal. It looks like I am on pace to finish towards the end of October. Maybe, the beginning of November. This is about 6 journals per year. Even though I was trying to write about 9 journals per year I guess 6 is still pretty good. It is better to write a little bit each day. Sure, it is nice to write 3,000 words in a night, but if given a choice between one good day and 7 good days it is better to have 7 good days. I was reading today that maybe having too high a word count may mean I am overthinking. Or it could mean I am not thinking about the writing enough. Dr. Fatima gave me some tape and some gel eye drops. These gel eye drops I need to get more of. I have extra money this month. I got about $180 extra. I stopped paying the printing fee and the donation account. What else? I continue with Apple Music. I stopped it, but I restarted it before I ran out. This is because my Dad gave me his old iPhone. I am still waiting on the SIM card. I hope it comes soon. The money from the iPod took two weeks to come. I think it was 14 days exactly. I have not checked to see if the PayPal card actually works. I guess, I remember the pin number. For Cash App the pin did not work right. So, there is that possibility. Although with the other information I might still be able to use it even if not at an ATM. Well, I guess writing down the day’s thoughts is a big responsibility. It is not a task to be taken lightly. There are things you do not want to write about. You want to focus on positive thoughts. Kaffee texted me. It was really quick. She was in and out. It took about 7 minutes total. So, I am trying to increase that time at least to a couple of hours like it was in the beginning. But, sometimes a short time is better than no time at all. Well, there is Abukie too. I guess I have two girlfriends. In a way Crystal is like a girlfriend too. You got to imagine these doctors will be trying to use these facts to their advantage. I got a connection on LinkedIn early this morning. So, that was good.

I am so depressed today. It is pretty dismal as far as days go. Kaffee has not responded yet. My books came, I think, yesterday. I now have 3 copies of each book. I do not feel like doing anything. Tomorrow I meet with Dr. Lepoudre. I do not feel good about this appointment. The whole world is set against me as far as I can tell. My weed connection has fell through. Danny will not even come to give me my medicine. I have about 2 weeks worth of weed left. There is a dispensary in Walled Lake where I may get weed from, but that is a long ways off and I do not want to think about it too much. The cat is acting up. She does not want to stay outside and keeps coming in and out. She is beginning to nip and that is not a good sign. She does not want to eat yet. Hopefully, this will change. The doctor would like me to quit smoking. I have no desires to do so. I have not been reading. I do not know how I convinced myself to write today, but I did. I have been smoking a lot the past week or so. I have averaged about 2 joints per day. Usually I smoke one or less at night. This past week I have been smoking in the morning and early afternoon as well as night. I do not think it has helped my mood. I still would like to finish 100 journals before too long. Time is a factor though. If I do not spend the time every day doing the work I will not accomplish my goals. There seems to be a lack of motivation. I do not know how I will overcome it though. Well, I guess I will go smoke. Maybe, when I come back in I will write some more. I could write about Thelonious Monk. One thing I did today that I am proud of is I walked 2 miles. My blood glucose was 301 which is too high and I was able to reduce it to 169. That is a difference of 132. So, that was really good. I find it was a very great personal victory. I do not know how well I will be able to keep it up. Since I see the doctor tomorrow I should be able to stay on my current medication if I keep up the good work. I should plan to walk 3 days per week. I feel so weak though. It is a challenge not eating though. I mean just to keep my blood sugar manageable should not be so difficult.

Cliff called about a duplex, ground level with all utilities for $500 per month. I get $600 in November. The soonest I may expect to get $800 is by December. With only $100 left over I would have to be able to get groceries and smoke, plus I would want to get cigarettes and what else? So, I do not see it yet. Maybe, if I were to look at the space I might have a better idea. I would have to be able to pick up prescriptions. I might be able to go to the CNS pharmacy or I could go to Pontiac General or downtown. I do not know. Meridian could give me rides to my appointments. I am not sure if there is a grocery store nearby. Soon, I would need a car. So, Cliff would be able to help somewhat with that. What else? Hopefully, my book will create some revenue soon. Kaffee might like to visit me if I move to Pontiac. So there is that to consider. I guess I have enough clothes, furniture and accessories. I have enough books. If I fill up my journals I could use the computer paper and fill those up for quite some time. I might be able to get a bridge card. I do not know. We might still get a stimulus. I do not know. I guess I need to sell 150 books per month. Well, so far nothing has changed with my sales. Let me check them real quick. I will probably have about 2 months notice if I sell books. It takes about 2 months from sale to disbursement. That puts me past the first of next year.

Nikki has not returned. It has been 4 days since I last saw her. I am feeling sombre. Cliff came over today. He noticed the picture of B.B. King and I. He said I have the traits of a legend. Well, he did not say traits, but that is what I took it to mean. He said he was handing down his legendary status. So that was pretty nice. We smoked a blunt. He rolled. It was Orange Cream. I gave him an eighth of Baked Strawberry Delight. I was sort of surprised he smoked. It is good that he finally smoked with me. Kaffee texted me tonight. I really love Kaffee. It is something to regret not staying with her. She is one of a kind. She reminds me of my grandma. We texted about work, sleep, cooking, where to get beans, Cliff, about getting a car and working at the hospital. I would like to see her. In time, I will see her, I hope. I pray. I do not know why I did not see it when I first met her. It takes time though. And time has shown she is truly what I may hope for. She attends church. So I know she is religious. So normally it does not matter. But with her it is an added bonus. I mean I really like to see it with her. I found a new way to look at my writing. By assigning a star to a 90-day cycle I may look at my writing throughout the year. Each star will have 4 maybe 5 dates associated with it. I then read the entries. Some stars will not have as many entries because I do not write every day. To focus I have read the entries for stars I have also had a doctor’s appointment. I need to investigate this phenomenon further. The 90-day star cycle does not begin on January 1st. It begins March 28th I think. I am thinking about making one that begins the same date I reconnected with Kaffee. I have not been super-motivated to do this. I write down the idea here so I do not forget to do this later. I think I went to Speedway either today or yesterday. I cannot remember now. I have been keeping track of my blood sugar again. It has been good for the most part. Tonight it is high, but I have been snacking on my black-eyed pea recipe. My phone takes a long time to charge.

Today is Election Day. I woke up early today and went to the polls. Last night I printed out a flyer advertising my new books. I was going to hand them out at the polls. I had wanted to blend in with the workers handing out campaign literature, but there was only one worker there. I saw Crystal. She was very nice. This is typical though. Also I saw Dr. Z. He would like me to investigate lung issues related to smoking.

Capella 2 467 1093 1753 2447

Rigel 3 479 1097 1759 2459

Procyon 5 487 1103 1777 2467

Archernar 7 491 1109 1783 2473

Betelgeuse 11 499 1117 1787

Hadar 13 503 1123 1789

Altair 17 509 1129 1801

Acrux 19 521 1151 1811

Aldebaran 23 523 1153 1823

Spica 29 541 1163 1831

Antares 31 547 1171 1847

Pollux 37 557 1181 1861

Fomalhaut 41 563 1187 1867

Mimosa 43 569 1193 1871

Deneb **47** 571 1201 1873

Regulus 53 577 1213 1877

Adhara 59 587 1217 1879

Castor 61 593 1223 1889

Gacrux 67 599 1229 1901

Shaula 71 601 1231 1907

Bellatrix 73 607 1237 1913

Alnath 79 613 1249 1931

Miaplacidus 83 617 1259 1933

Alnilam 89 619 1277 1949

Alnair 97 631 1279 1951

Alnitak 101 641 1283 1973

Regor 103 643 1289 1979

Alioth 107 647 1291 1987

Mirphak 109 653 1297 1993

Dubhe 113 659 1301 1997

Wezen 127 661 1303 1999

Alkaid 131 683 1307 2003

Avior 137 691 1319 2011

Menkalinan 139 701 1321 2017

Atria 149 709 1327 2027

Alhena 151 719 1361 2029

Peacock 157 **727** 1367 2039

Polaris 163 733 1373 2053

Mirzam 167 739 1381 2063

Alphard 173 743 1399 2069

Hamal 179 751 1409 2081

Algieba 181 757 1423 2083

Diphda 191 761 1427 2087

Nunki 193 769 1429 2089

Menkent 197 773 1433 2099

Alpheratz 199 787 1439 2111

Mirach 211 797 1447 2113

Saiph 223 809 1451 2129

Kochab 227 811 1453 2131

Rasalhague 229 821 1459 2137

Algol 233 823 1471 2141

Almach 239 827 1481 2143

Denebola 241 829 1483 2153

Tsih 251 839 1487 2161

Naos 257 853 1489 2179

Aspidiske 263 857 1493 2203

Alphekka 269 859 1499 2207

Alsuhail 271 863 1511 2213

Mizar 277 877 1523 2221

Sadr 281 881 1531 2237

Shedir 283 883 1543 2239

Etamin 293 887 1549 2243

Mintaka 307 907 1553 2251

Caph 311 911 1559 2267

Dschubba 313 919 1567 2269

Merak 317 929 1571 2273

Izar 331 937 1579 2281

Enif 337 941 1583 2287

Ankaa 347 947 1597 2293

Phad 349 953 1601 2297

Sabik 353 967 1607 2309

Scheat 359 971 1609 2311

Aludra 367 977 1613 2333

Alderamin 373 983 1619 2339

Markab 379 991 1621 2341

Menkar 383 997 1627 2347

Zosma 389 1009 1637 2351

Acrab 397 1013 1657 2357

Arneb 401 1019 1663 2371

Gienah 409 1021 1667 2377

Ascella 419 1031 1669 2381

Zubenshamali 421 1033 1693 2383

Unukalhai 431 1039 1697 2389

Sheratan 433 1049 1699 2393

Phact 439 1051 1709 2399

Kraz 443 1061 1721 2411

Sirius 449 1063 1723 2417

Canopus 457 1069 1733 2423

Arcturus 461 1087 1741 2437

Vega 463 1091 1747 2441

Things are looking brighter. I have found an apartment in my price range. Does this mean rent is finally coming down? $100/ month for a 2 bedroom apartment in the heart of downtown Detroit on Griswold. I may have a grow room with this apartment and still have a bedroom. The extra room may also be a reading room. Like a library, I could read, write and otherwise compile my books. I have about 300 books in my collection including 8 and ? journals already filled or plus 11 total journals. Two of them are blank. At first I will have $500 to spend then I will have $700 to spend after a trial period. This is actually very amazing. To tell you the truth I was not expecting it. Cliff may be able to assist me in moving. I do not know. I could move new things in all at once. That would be my best bet. Just get a moving truck and move everything in one-shot. I may even ask Rob to do it. He owes me a favor after I helped him move his couch that one time from his apartment near WSU. So I have furniture. I have 2 computers. I have a TV and a DVD player. I have enough room for Kaffee. She would have to arrange to move there though. I have a government phone agreement. I will need internet. I will need to be able to get in groceries. There is not too much else to move. My electronics, my lamps, my clothing, my books, my crystal ball, my paper, my bed ( even though I would like a new and bigger bed.) I cannot forget my medicines. I definitely do not want to forget my space heater. I may ask James about a grow light. What else? I need to find a connection once I move. For certain weed will be cheaper in Detroit. I need to create a shopping list for things I normally eat. I wonder if Dad saved the microwave or not. I would like to move in good energy. Therefore I should increase my writing output. In my own apartment I will be able to focus on artwork. You know it is going good if I begin painting. I have so many ideas. I mean with the numbers. Also I will know it is going good if I am spending time programming. That will really be the next level if I may do this. Grow room, computer, art, receipts and reading room, kitchen. I would really need to make several adjustments before I may make enough room for them. Not too much mainly it is just to secure the place. Do not forget your stapler. And your rulers, hospital records and the such. I think I may surprise Kaffee with the offer after I am moved in. That will be something to look forward to. There will be so many stories to write. I think if I may get my computer program working on the computer instead of just paper I will find writing books more rewarding if not easier. The final product will be better in the publisher’s eye if I do this. You might think the economy may be getting better. You never know. My income will get better the more I write. That is a fact. Just by putting out 3 books in such a short period of time is having the effect of a tsunami or hurricane. You may think $113 for utilities, $100 for cigarettes, $183 for groceries and $509 for other expenses. Meridian would provide transportation for me to get to doctors’ appointments. I would not need to change doctors unless at some point it might be more convenient to have a doctor who works in Detroit. I do not know. I do not have to change it right away. I may ask Dr. Berry for suggestions. I have 19 pens at least. 18 of them are brand new. Well, it has been 10 days since I last wrote. It really feels good to be writing again. Before this it was almost 2 weeks. So that is a total loss of 3 weeks time. I have been busy so not all was lost. I woke up today in a lot of pain, yet still I slept until early afternoon. Surprisingly, I feel pretty good despite the pain. The pain is actually quite a bit less. That is until I concentrate on it. Then it is more noticeable. I will just have to concentrate on blocking those nerve receptors. I will not be far from the festival if I move to The Stott. Well, I was on Hydroxyzine for about 6 days. I have been off it for about a day now. To be more accurate I would have to see when my last appointment with Dr. Berry was and count 6 days out. I cannot remember if I saw her on Monday or Tuesday. I seem to be digging a deeper hole though. My coffee is ready to be made. So let me go make my coffee. I put some ice on my leg where it is swollen. It feels better. I have my legs crossed to get better coverage of the area. Cliff liked my artwork of the two giraffes. I am getting very close to 800 words with no signs of slowing down. Since, now, I am not taking the anxiety/ sleep medicine I will be awake for some time tonight. Much more time for writing I guess. I am learning quite a bit about how these stars and numbers combine. In drawing and coloring I will learn more about the color aspect. The one thing that remains true is that there is so much more to learn when it comes to numbers, colors and stars add into that time and money. The swelling should go down significantly in just 13 minutes. Even maybe 20 minutes is a good amount of time. I will be at my goal for today in no time. I am very nearly at 900 words. Once Dad clears out the bedrooms Mom will be able to sleep upstairs. Actually, there will be an extra room. What will I be able to do once I move downtown? As if it has happened already is how I may write for a moment. The festival is just blocks away. My supplier has several grow rooms in this building. The price of high quality smoke is $100 an ounce. This seems likely. Groceries at times may be difficult to get, but someone prepares meals for $2. I do not buy meals every night, but if I did they cost no more than $62 per month. So I try to keep a couple of ones on me. In an emergency I will pay with quarters if I have a jar of quarters. Here is my plan I will create an emergency food fund. This will be my grandma’s flower jar filled with quarters. What I may do now is buy rolls of quarters and slowly fill the jar. Wow! I am at my goal of a 1,000 words. Let me check on my log. After some time I might get to know downtown better. I may move from place to place. I will meet many interesting people. I would be living the life like Singer. I might become more popular among the younger crowd. These are goals. I am about halfway through this journal. In 2018, I was not writing this time of year and only near the very end of November did I write in 2019. I am doing very well even if I must write so myself. Kaffee and I now have a date movie. It is called Queen of The Damned. Aaliyah is one of the stars. It foretells many ideas about life. I do not know how long I will wait on Kaffee. I know it seems like a long time, but when we are together again the time waiting will just be a memory. It is a necessary step. Cliff noticed the picture of B.B. King and I. He said we were both legends. The picture was the handing off of his legacy. I was the new legend. So that was pretty nice to hear. Pretty soon it will be time to move. What do I need to do? I guess I am writing a step-by-step booklet. I am listening to Trained To Go by E-40. Never judge a book by it’s cover. You never know. I put the ice back on. It seems to hurt more. I am hoping this ice will reduce the pain and swelling. Each roll of quarters costs $10. I imagine it would take about $350 to fill up the jar. If I buy 7 rolls per month, which is a reasonable amount, I would be able to fill it in 5 months. This would be in time to move by April or mid-April. Do not forget about the Apple subscription and the Ink subscription. This comes to about $89 per month. I may do it. This includes the quarter accumulations. So the cost will only be $19 a month when I move. So I guess now April or mid-April is the target date. When you think about it 5 months is not very long to wait when you think it has been about 16 years since I have had a place. Maybe, it has been more than 20 years since I have been able to afford my own place. This time I will require my girlfriend to pay her own way. I do not know about the rent. I guess that will be required too. I do not want to let that slide unless she is sliding too. @1:56 The name of the book I am reading now is called One Hundred Years of Solitude by Gabriel Garcia Marquez. The book is elaborate. It begins with a genealogy. A family tree. The main character is a descendant of a rich tobacco farmer. It is not to clear to me maybe because I am not familiar with Spanish names. This character is fascinated with technologies brought to him by the gypsies. Maconda, I believe, is the name of the town he founded. The story begins by describing his association with a particular gypsy although his name escapes me. He trades this gypsy in order to get the items of his fascination. First it is a compass and sailing instruments. He discovers the world is round. This fact is not generally known at the time. Next he finds out his gypsy associate has died. Before this the gypsy appears with false teeth. After he learns of his death another gypsy presents what I guess is dry ice. He thinks this is the greatest invention. The story then returns to a time before the main character lived. A time where his ancestors lived. It recounts the details of his ancestors and how he came to be with his wife. I have not got to the part where he meets the gypsy after the recounting. So I do not actually understand how often this story flips back and forth. It is an interesting technique though. I may see if I may utilize the technique in my writing. Actually it sounds like at least one of my dreams. The one about Apple to be specific.

Well, I was thinking what does it take to write a good book. Isolation comes to mind. A book is about 80,000 words. So if you write 1,000 words per day it takes about 3 months to write. Let us just say I spent all day writing how long would it take me to write a book? Well, I guess I could write one in a month. I would have to write about 3,000 words per day. This seems reasonable. I wish I could save up enough money to rent a place for that length of time. Other things such as regular happenings make a book good. You always like to hear back about a situation. I mean just to see how things are going. Remember those chose your own adventure books I used to read as a child? Maybe, this is how you write a book. You write different beginnings, middles and endings and you skip all around. I do not know I was writing on the computer last night and this method of writing and filling in gaps seems to work well. Sometimes I am really motivated, but it does not seem to last very long. I guess one hour is the maximum then my brain shuts down. It is like no I feel guilty for feeling this good. It is an odd punishment. I guess when there are good times and bad times you would like to mitigate the circumstances by intervening yourself. According to Kaffee this is unnecessary. Reach for the stars she says. I think it was a good idea to create some structure to my story telling. I mean the amount of work required is daunting. I mean the actual task of writing an evaluation for each entry seems like an inordinate task. But, maybe it is not. I wish I knew how many pages I may print. Oh yeah! My printer is working again. I may be able to print about 100 pages. I do not know the total number of entries though. I will have to count them. You got to think the number is about 300. Plus to print the entries is another 300 pages. I do not have enough ink. The cost is a factor too. I really should just keep writing and not worry too much about what people think. If they read it they read it. I mean it is good and all, but it is of secondary concern. I wish my brain would cooperate. I mean I would like to remember the hard times without actually going through the hard time. Is it a mistake? If I do not buy weed until I absolutely have to get it it might help. I probably have enough for another two weeks. Maybe three weeks even. I really should get it as I run out. That would make it more effective. I remember the times it would keep me awake for days at a time. I do not know is that the secret. I took a shower. Yes with soap and shampoo and cologne. I put on fresh clothes. Then I went out to smoke. I feel pretty good. I have not texted Kaffee for several days. I am not too depressed. It seems like whenever someone asks me if I am depressed it has a bad effect. So I am trying to change that. I need to buy cologne, razors, vitamins, Talenti, soap, new clothes, shaving cream, coffee, ingredients for dinner and I am trying to keep it under $100. This does not seem like it is possible. It is all dependent on how much the weed costs. I may buy some of these items and just wait and see about the rest. Probably, I may wait on cologne, clothes and shaving cream. Razors is really the most expensive. I do not get paid until next week. I am pretty sure it is Tuesday. A few more hours and it will be Monday. I am still taking Hydroxyzine so I might do that now.

I am listening to Angel by Anita Baker. The volume is turned to loud. I have given some thought to texting Kaffee. I have since dismissed those thoughts. Whatever the block is I will leave it for now. Maybe, if her book begins to sell many copies I will let her know otherwise I will just keep it to myself. I already cannot publish this journal because of too many details we need to work out. So I am only halfway through this journal. I guess I will begin my next book with the next journal. I will be on journal ten. I guess maybe I should consider ordering some more journals. I guess I could get about 5 more. I love this song. Sweet Love is playing. When you want a woman in a constant daze. Listen to this song. NoViolet Bulawayo came up tonight. I have not finished reading her book though. My Mom bought me some clothes. That is one less thing I need to buy now. What were the other things? Let’s see. Razors, journals, coffee, Talenti, zinc, cologne, soap, shampoo, needed spices, chicken, cilantro, onion, tomatoes are some of the items I need to get next week. I do not know. I could get them Tuesday. Also, I could spread the purchases out. I will have to look at the numbers. My computer seems to be responding to my inquiries. I did not even know I had them. I should set aside some money to get new books too. I should make plans to go to Barnes and Noble. Right now I am not in the mood, but when I reread this I might. I have not been working on any artwork, but I was playing guitar earlier. I cannot even bring myself to read this journal. There must be many ideas I do not want to see in print. I need a breakthrough. I guess I will smoke. Look at the sky it is the color of love.

I am reading Dark Laughter by Sherwood Anderson. His thoughts have triggered in me a desire to write as I am doing so now. I do not know. I sort of would like to write about Kaffee. I know so little about her actually. I prefer to get information about her indirectly, I guess. I would like to create scenarios. For example, I would not mind replacing Olivia with Kaffee and go down at night to the riverfront and watch as the boats float down the river. Every once in a while a freighter will sail by. Other times, we will just watch the waves, tiny waves, sparkle and we might have a brief conversation concerning our lives. But, there is plenty of time in between such a meeting and I may write a book or several deciding on what words I will say. Imagine a life in a high-rise. What would we do? Do we really need to live together to experience the fullness of what life has to offer? Why can we not just meet every so often and relish those meetings as signs and signals of what is to come. Maybe, I would just like to be romantic. But, this feeling is really good and I do not want to let it go.

It does not seem like much has happened today. But, with this reading maybe something better has happened. I mean just the feeling is worth noting. Aline and Bruce almost meet in Dark Laughter. Aline, such a pretty name, has been outside reminiscing of her days in Paris perhaps three years ago before she got married. It is still a mystery about Bruce though. I mean clearly she remembers him, but there is no mention previously of Bruce going to Paris. So I do not know. She has actually been dwelling on Bruce for some time now. Will they finally get together? I do not know. I met with Cliff and Sandy yesterday. It was Thanksgiving. Earlier in the day my Dad and I picked up the turkey, stuffing and sweet potato dishes from Rob’s house. That night Nikki was acting funny like I was about to leave her out all night. She kept sitting by the door waiting to be let in. But, you know every time, but the last it was too damn early. I guess Nikki was just making sure I did not leave her out all night. I gave Cliff a copy of each of my 3 books, a container of Bubba Kush, a blunt and the CVS bag I put them in. We smoked the rest of a joint I had rolled previously with Sandy too. She did not want to smoke because she was worried she would be stopped. I told her she would be alright. After that she smoked. Oh yeah! I gave Cliff 4 cookies, two of each kind my Mom had made. One was rosemary and cherry. The other kind was orange and ginger. Both are pretty good I guess. I am nearing the end of my writing vacation and I should be writing more soon. It really helps that I am reading Dark Laughter. Otherwise I might not have much to write about. When I first started reading Dark Laughter I wrote about it in my journal. I know I got the book at the same time I got Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. I wrote about how Bruce originally was known by another name. He was afraid of words at first. Now I guess he is better. I guess he respects words very much. Aline was introduced later in the novel so it is somewhat of a surprise. I was just imagining writing a new book using the elements from my journal. It would be pretty difficult to write from a woman’s perspective though as Sherwood Anderson does. I would have to connect with Kaffee on a more intimate level. I do not see it happening unless I get in another relationship. Although right now I prefer it be with her it might be with someone new. I do not know. I guess some aspects I might be able to imagine. I do not know. I know for sure though it will take time. How much time? I do not know. Cliff, he says he will take me to The Greenhouse, maybe next week when I get my money. Sandy says they have more selection and cheaper prices. I guess she mentions Blueberry, Girl Scout Cookies and Gorilla Glue. I like the first two especially. I need to get some things from CVS. I do not have the money yet though. I was thinking I might get it early on Black Friday, but the time has passed and still there is no indication that I have more money yet. I have been listening exclusively to rock music the past few days. Well, almost. The day after I go in to see Dr. Jaiyeoba is Gienah. The first is Mintaka. The seventh is Aanka. When I see Dr. Globerson on the 15th that is Zosma. So I do not know yet what those stars mean. When I began this entry we were on Mizar. These stars are on a 90-day cycle. By writing these star names down I add feeling to my writing much like the numbers add numbness. So that is an interesting fact. On the 15th I see Crystal. So this is Zosma too. If they give me Humira Crystal might be able to give me the injection. I do not know. Christmas falls on Sirius. This is the first star in the cycle. Mintaka is in the constellation Orion. It is the third star along the belt. Alnitak and Alnilam are the other two. Bellatrix and Betelgeuse are above and Siph and Rigel are below. I do not know exactly their order or brightness. The 90-day chart would tell that though. Mintaka appears to be the dimmest of the bright stars in Orion. Rigel is the brightest outshining even Betelgeuse. Then Bellatrix, Alnilam and Alnitak. Further along is Saiph. Mintaka’s rank is actually 67. Kraz the dimmest of all considered stars is 90th in rank and drops on the 24th. It will be interesting to see what happens on each day. I mean for each star.

I am back to reading Dostoyevsky. It is interesting. Today is Charlayna’s birthday according to Face Book which matches my memory although I did not know the exact date until now. Anyways Dostoyevsky he is big on religion. Some say if you would like to learn about religion you should read one of his novels. I have, myself, read three of them. So, I know instinctively Kaffee is very religious. I would say she goes to church most every Sunday and finds great guidance there. It would be a safe assumption I believe. Today was the CNS Citizen’s Advisory Committee meeting. I participated by phone. I noted that The Risk Management Plan was basically a tool to avoid lawsuits. By mitigating a process is described which appears to be unorganized. I mean they could come up with a better plan. I am planning on making dinner Tuesday so I have been reading the recipe every day at least once per day. I need to make sure I get all the ingredients. Life in many ways is a memory game. So I just wanted to make a note of it here. I have discovered my iPhone charges faster by plugging it into the wall rather than the USB port on the computer. I do not have to far to go to complete this journal. Hopefully, I may finish by the end of the year. I would probably have to write every day to make that happen.

Should I write? Should I write now? Well, I have answered that question with ink. I am re-reading the Adolescent by Fyodor Dostoyevsky. The reading is interesting. I first started reading the book in high school. I remember I had read, was reading or was planning on reading his books. I got the copy from Borders in the Town Center. It turned out to be a very good choice. This must have been about 25 years ago maybe closer to 28 years. I do not know. I would have to think about it some more. I just smoked some of my Northern Lights variety. I guess that went pretty well. Well, this book it is about an adolescent who is 19 years old. When I bought this book or more likely my parents bought it for me I was about 15 or 16. It is hard to say for certain. I might have been 13 or 14 even. It is funny though because I am listening to Van Halen and the album I am listening to came out in 1990. I would have been about 14. So was it before or after. I do not know. Maybe at a later date I may answer that question. Right now 9:49 is the time I take my medicine so, I did just that. I have been thinking about Kaffee. She has been on my mind I should say. This technology though I am so grateful for it. I mean without it I would probably not be in contact with Kaffee. You know she is about to graduate. Just 4 more days! So that is pretty exciting. While at the university I had a problem with an ingenious solution. The problem was I had some paperwork which described why I could not attend classes, but there were some parts that may have been read as derogatory. Mainly, I had brought marijuana to my girlfriend in the hospital. Other parts described her pregnancy. I wanted to inform financial aid of this except I thought it would be better to censor it. I guess I could have just blacked it out. That may have created more questions though. So I placed a sticky note also known as a Post It note over the damaging information and wrote on it make 3 copies. So anyways they approved my request for excusal. The only problem was it increased the amount of the loans. I mean it did not forgive everything I do not think. Some of those were grants though. So I guess I did not have to pay those back. This book could actually pay those expenses, I suppose. Educational expenses should actually be based on what you learn. I mean if you are just signing up for the class with no intention of going that must mean you need the money pretty bad. So that was my case. I mean that and I did not want to think how I would spend it. Time to review the books I have read this year. Nairobi Noir, KMQ, African Writing Today, Collateral Damage, Thrift Store Coats, Forest of a Thousand Daemons, Still Writing: The perils and pleasures of a creative life and Dark Laughter as well as Dough: A Memoir. This list does not include my three books. In that case it would be 12. I could be in the book of the month club.

Well school is like writing every day. Some things they are difficult to do all at once. Over time though things are more manageable. A journal per month is a pretty decent rate. This comes to about every 3 months. Well there is the editing. So that takes time. So what would you say? Another month at least. Maybe 2 months because your head has to cool. Write hot, edit cool. So this adds time maybe about 5 months to produce a book. This is a little over two books per year. Well I have been writing fairly steady. Nowadays. I could achieve that number better if I wrote a journal every 14 days. Every 14 days is the number set for Kaffee. If I write a journal every 14 days I will have a book in less than 45 days. It is giving time to edit about a book every 3 months. So this is double the output. These figures represent the amount of work needed to maintain a relationship with Kaffee. She will have to adjust to the luxurious lifestyle, I suppose. It will not be all luxury though. More about this next book though. It does not have a name yet. It may wait. I guess it is like Kundalini. I do not know. Well back to writing every day. It takes about 25 minutes to write 2 ¼ pages. In an hour I could expect to have 5 ½ or 6 pages. The number I am looking to get to is 2,000. 2,000 words per day taking about 4 hours to do it. Well it is doable. I will just keep my brain alert to this fact. Usually I do not spend so much time writing. Even if I can get to 2 hours that is an accomplishment. It may be it takes 6 hours of focus to get to 2,000 words. This makes sense. To allow for 8 hours of time to be spent writing I imagine I will be making money soon. Sometimes you just spend a lot of time doing one thing and it really begins to pay off. It would be nice if I could finish this journal before some of these stars pass the midnight transit. You know there timely New Years. There are a few coming up. I do not know the exact dates. Also I need to make a new Star Chart for 2021. 2021 is not a leap-year so there will be a noticeable difference ever so slightly between 2020 and 2021. One day less. The only thing about spending so much time writing is it will require good music to listen to. So all of these things. Did I mention food? Food is required for the energy to maintain the desired output. I mean the sooner I may get to 100,000 words the sooner I will have a book. Well I would like to write about this dish I am going to make Tuesday. The recipe is a Southern dish traditionally served on New Year’s. I will be making it on the fifteenth of December and perhaps again on New Year’s. It is said to bring good fortune. Well they say luck, but I will say fortune because of the negative opinions on the word luck. I mean because it is Irish I guess. ( I have omitted this section because it deals with a recipe I got from the internet that was truly a terrible experience and since I will re-read this book I do not wish to dwell on it other than to mention it here. ) I am listening to Testament. I have been listening for over an hour now. I would like to write about my new apartment. I mean supposing I sold 5,000 books in a short period of time. This would mean I have $50,000. Well I could pay for rent for half the year maybe more. I do not expect it to cost more than $2,000 per month to live in those units next to the Renaissance Center. I would need a ride too. I do not know. I would like to write about the apartment though. I would be really close to things like festivals. So really I should make my plans around such activities. It would be helpful to get in tune with city events. Things like Belle Isle, I mean places could be frequented more easily. I might get a P.O. Box. I do not know. On odd days I could check the Post Office in the Renaissance Center. It would be something to do. I could have a car too. I could even travel every day to a new location to write about the city. I might go to John King Books then go to Subway and write down what transpired at the bookstore. In some sense I do not need a car very often. It would be nice to have one though. With the rent so high, about $24,000 per year, what else would I do? I could see the orchestra with Kaffee. We could go to church together. That would be after some planning though. I do not know how much I like the idea. I would rather go to different churches and I do not know she might like just one. It is hard to say. I guess I would have to ask her. I am so happy today. I am past 1,000 words. Today is Hunter’s birthday. I did not go. My parents went though. So actually I am halfway to my goal of 2,000 words. I see Dr. Jaiyeoba on Thursday. I will need to call or receive a call pretty soon. Maybe Monday I will call. Then I need to go shopping. Then Monday night I will soak the beans. It will not be ultra-busy. I mean there will be plenty of time to write too. So things like cooking really increase my word output. One thing is for sure and that is there will be plenty to write about if I move downtown. Even if I ultimately move back to WSU I will have cheaper rent. It would probably be $1,000 rather than $2,000 per month. I kind of would like to have a large library. It might be a good idea to rent a house. In that way I could have a library in the basement. I need more books though. My current bookshelf is running out of space. It may be time to get another bookshelf. Or another bookcase I should say. If I move to a bigger bedroom this will be possible. I wish weed did not cost so much.

Yay! Kaffee graduated from Wayne State University today. It is an amazing accomplishment. I would like to have done so myself. I will have to get my teeth before I continue. I only have two years to go. If I were competing with Kaffee I would be best to get started right away. I am not though. I like to learn things outside of the school setting. I do not like groups. So it is pretty difficult for me. So I am very impressed with Kaffee. I found out today that Crystal is no longer working at CNS. I guess from what Dawn said her contract expired. I am glad I got the chance to write about her though. We had lots of good moments. I will not be making Kaffee’s graduation dinner until at least Thursday. Now, I am, or actually in the morning or after midnight I will be going on a liquid diet. I spoke with Chad today. He asked me about my writing. I told him I was doing less writing and more artwork. He thought it was really good that I was still texting Kaffee. He said she is not a robot. He did not think. Well you never know. My texts were not all going through today so I was worried about that. As soon as I mentioned hugs and kisses for Kaffee it would not send it. I have 48 pages left to go in this journal. I should bw finishing this journal by the 19th at a rate of 1,000 words per night. Still by the end of the year is probably a good realistic goal since I seem to be working on my artwork more. I could go on a writing spree and finish tomorrow. There is probably not enough time to finish any sooner. What do I want to write about though? Well my books are at The Novi Public Library. I wonder if they are available yet. Betty has not e-mailed me yet. I do not think. It would have been nice if the library were a little quicker. I mean it has been 2 months since I dropped them off granted the library was closed part of the time due to a coronavirus outbreak. Well, today I got a letter in the mail from my bank with an offer to get up to $10,000 in life insurance. The only person I might consider to give that to is Kaffee. It seems though it would be betting against myself and I do not want to do that. I mean I could just save $20 per month to the same effect. And when I turn 95 I will have $10,000. So I guess they do not think I will make it. At some point I will have to quit smoking. So there is that to consider. The cat, Nikki, is out tonight. It is pretty cold. I have this space heater. I guess it uses too much electricity though. I guess I will try not to use it so much. I wonder what do I need to do to be with Kaffee. The short answer is to write two journals per month. I have to write 2,000 words per day. So if I would spend more time writing per day that would help. I guess I am too worried about my mood. Right now my mood is okay. I get really excited when I get a text from Kaffee. I wish it were not so obvious. I mean I would like to let her know how I feel at the same time I would like to remain cool. Cooler heads will prevail. The question really is how do I get out of limbo without forcing anything. It really is a mental barrier I should break this 2,000 word limit. I should be able to overcome it daily. There are so many triggers though. Sometimes I get distracted. It is my parents too. Most of all it is me. I need to concentrate more. I need to take a shower. I have plenty of shampoo. I guess I have about 4 bottles. This will last 8 months, I expect. Also, I got a new soap which is not too expensive. It is called Lever. My cologne is getting low. Maybe next month I will get some more. Also it would be good to get for Christmas. I do not know. I made a new playlist. It has Wale, Bobby Shmurda and Drake. Each one appears in my writing previously. Well maybe not Drake. Drake is the name of the road that appears on a police report where I was caught with weed. So I do not really have good memories about it. Pretty soon it will be time for me to summarize my journal. Maybe in about 30 pages. My shoes called Joyride have lasted since the stimulus check. It looks like they will last the whole year. That is a good buy. Usually I walk more and I need new shoes sooner, but not this year. My marijuana supply is good. I am just finishing my Northern Lights and I will begin smoking White Widow in the next day or so. Maybe on the 17th. I do not know. I purchased some subscriptions for malware. One for my laptop and one for my phone. These are good for one year, I think. One might be monthly. I am at about 700 words. I would like to get to 2,000. One of my concerns at the CAC meeting was the CNS Risk Management Plan. I sort of feel like they were trying to slip something by me. I do not like that. I will be investigating it some more. Well, maybe if I wrote down my thoughts more often I may become more fluent. I mean more talkative. Well, I am waiting on the water in the kettle to boil. I am making coffee. Thoughts arrive a little more slowly when it is written. I imagine typing would allow the thoughts to arrive a little quicker. There is something to say about writing in different locations too. For example now I am writing at the kitchen table. I mean just the view opens various options as far as topics. I could write about cooking more I guess. My alarm just went off for my medicines so I will take them. Well, my coffee or my water for coffee was ready. So I made that first. It will need to cool off some before I may drink it. So in the meantime I will just write. Remember Danny was laughing when he dropped off that last shipment. Well, I would like to think he was laughing at how I disposed of my creditor. I mean it was sort of funny how it worked out. I told Shermeta I wanted to invest in myself. I had a book I was publishing and I wanted to enter it into the Pulitzer Prize competition. Funny how that did not quite work out. Really though there are so many errors and I would like the text to be error-free. My Twitter account is doing well tonight. I am posting about my writing. Am I do to evaluate my handwriting. I do not know. It would be better if I could get a professional to do it. Pretty soon I think the coronavirus pandemic will clear up. Probably in the next year or so we will not be hearing so much about it. It is good. I mean writing 2,000 words per night is actually do-able. The mental blocks may be overcome by not believing in them. Trusting that my brain will be coherent takes away the stress of not achieving. The oven and baking is something I have not tried too much. I should learn more about it. I make lasagna sometimes. What else? I do not know the temperature or time for making baked potatoes, but it might be something I could start with. Well, I am halfway to my goal of 2,000. I have not let the negative thoughts overwhelm me. So that is something Kaffee tries to avoid. I mean that feeling. I guess it is okay every once in a while. I mean just to verify life is being lived. My Mom says she has been writing short stories. So that is very good. I know my Mom would be very good at writing a book. And I would like to be able to read it in my lifetime. I guess there will be more time later for that. All he does is write down the first thing that pops into his mind. Well, that is sort of the formula, but not quite. I do use filters. It is spiritual in nature. This explains my following on Twitter. I mean I do find followers who are quite religious. I mean they rely on it for stability. I mean that is sort of the purpose of religion. Really I need to write about 2,500 words per day to finish by tomorrow night. It would be pretty good timing too. Do I want to start writing with less filters? Not if I may help it. I think as long as my writing does not get out of hand my real life will not get out of hand. So that is a fear of mine. The fear is real too. When you write something down you have to consider the impact. If I write this down will it be taken out of context? And how easily may that be done? I would like for my writing to be like concrete. Other times depending on the thoughts I would like to be less rigid. I mean more flexible. Now would be a good time to test my flexibility. Maybe stretch my arms and legs a little. Well that feels pretty good. I do seem to be more flexible. I am sort of hoping Kaffee will text me tonight. That would be so nice. Hopefully, if she does, I do not get too distracted. I am happy though are conversations have been daily. I mean I am working very hard at it. At the same time I am working on myself. So either viewpoint tells me good things. Tomorrow I go on a liquid diet. I cannot eat anything. I guess I may drink iced-tea still. I will have to look at the paperwork again before it gets too late. I would really like to have some ice-cream before midnight. So it is getting fairly close. Another hour or so. My mom is baking now. She is making pumpkin bread. I will not be able to eat it. Not until Thursday evening. My mom has a plant cutting in a vase of water on the table. I wish I could grow my Sundae Driver plants. I do not think my parents would approve and ultimately I would have to destroy the plants if I tried it at home right now. It would last a few months until they noticed. It is much better to wait until I have my own place. I am not very patient when it comes to moving. I mean the amount of patience required is quite large. Every day I have to remind myself that the time will come. Another line from Kaffee. My dad has been taking his blood pressure daily. I do not know which doctor he is recording for. Maybe a heart specialist or maybe just his primary. It is hard to say for sure without asking him. Pepper is such an underrated spice. It is so versatile. Salt is the same way though. You got to think those are the two main ones. I have been drinking this cheap coffee for I guess a couple of months now. If I have the money next month I will buy some Colombian coffee. My dad is pretty good at finding little odd items. I guess he puts a value on the item, although his assessment is not always so accurate. I do not think. I sent some caramel corn popcorn over to my sister’s house. My dad was the carrier. I hope Hunter and Kelly like it. Even if Brent and Meghan eat it it is better than it just sitting here going stale. I do not watch television very much. My parents they watch mostly politics or the news. My dad sends me articles by e-mail quite frequently. Sometimes I read them. Not always though. It sort of depends on my mood. I went to Jo-Ann Fabrics with Cliff. I drew a 331 number on the receipt. I guess the time was 13:03 or something like that. I bought some small jewelry bags. They will come in handy one day. I mean if I get some customers. Otherwise I may use them for electronic parts. I mean if I get back into electronics. I really want to. The information is so obscure though. I would need a good mentor. Some of these mentors, the good ones are so nerdy. So that is when you have to be careful and do not adopt someone else’s insecurities. Mark he had a blinky eye. I guess this may be helpful to him in a way, but how? I do not want to adopt that. He seemed to know his engineering though. I wanted to learn, but then there was too much of a side agenda even if Dad did not think so. You know I am going into some deep thought. Mark is a relic of Caro. What may I write about Caro though? It was a savage environment. That is for sure. I mean it was certainly savage. They sort of gave you freedom to do certain things. Other things were extremely orderly. Like, we all would have to line up and move as a group. I guess this taught cooperation. Not every time would everyone cooperate. So we would experience the difficulties. Let me go ahead and finish up these last couple of pages for the night. Not only is it important to start, but it is also important to have an ending. This may occur in about 2-7 pages. Well, this drawing has increased my focus. I mean how is it to have a sense of color? Kaffee, I know she has this sense. How much of this is having good eyesight? I do not know. I feel as though I may develop it quite well just by drawing. Maybe if I am feeling good and awake after I finish here I will do some more drawing. Actually I like just staring at my drawings. Sometimes though it is too much. I do not know. I need to think more positively. My coffee has cooled off. I remember asking Duwane if he ever drank his coffee cold. He said never. So I wonder what advantage there is to this. I guess it is less likely someone has contaminated the coffee. So this is how Tania was. She was very careful about people adding things to her drink. I guess she did not trust me. Well it could not be more obvious. I hope time changed that perception. It is hard to say. Sometimes I get these girlfriends and perhaps I do not see them for many many years a long long time or maybe not ever. Sometimes I may only hope to see a reflection of them in someone else. So that is how life is. I should express my gratitude for being able to get in contact with Kaffee. Well, I sent her a little message. I guess that may be the signal I am not working. I mean just a few more minutes and I will be done. I may write 20 pages tomorrow. Even after the procedure would still be a good time to summarize. Well, I am about done for the night. Let me just add this one more line.

It seems as though the best time to write for me is after 20:00. I guess up until midnight. I am drinking magnesium citrate. This goes with my liquid diet. It tastes like syrup. It is funny I get withdrawal writing to Kaffee. I imagine to be with her may be just as addictive as cocaine. Although I have never became addicted to cocaine. It just seems like something to compare. I am trying not to think about solid foods today. So far it has gone pretty well. I got an early appointment to see Dr. Jaiyeoba. I will be able to make a meal once I return. I expect to be back before the morning is over. Also I will be able to make my black-eyed pea dish. There are so many distractions writing down here in the kitchen. The phone just rang. It has stopped ringing though. So I would like to focus on this here writing endeavor. I suppose once I write 2,000 words Kaffee will reappear on my text line. Probably around midnight will be the time for that. Now my parents are arguing. Usually it only lasts for a minute or so. I am thoroughly dazed now. My mom found out she had some writing around from when Charles was a baby. Now how do I focus? It is just nine more days until Christmas. I did not buy any gifts this year. There is a stimulus check in the works. I might need it if it comes early. I mean if it comes before the New Year. Nikki is out. I do not know if she would like to go outside. It is not as cold as it was earlier. She might want to go out. I do not know. I do not see how Nikki stays warm. I guess she has a purring action that heats her up if she is in the cold for a while. It usually makes her feisty. So it is something to watch out for. My mom must have so much writing. To go through it would be a task that must be done. I mean to get her perspective. It would be pretty interesting to read. I will resist the urge for now. I will wait until she has a book. That way I will not read some of the material and will only read what she thinks is publishable. That would be ideal. I already have some writing I would rather not see published. So for her it is probably the same. After all you do not want your writing to be the source of embarrassment. That would be depressing. They say do not write a book until you have experienced life or maybe that is just what I say It is hard to say for sure. It is pretty difficult to drink this syrup. It is so strong. I would say it is easier to drink alcohol. Well this is the second official day. I mean writing 2,000 words. I definitely have had plenty of practice and my writing flex is ready for this task I am sure. It takes plenty of dedication. Just think it takes probably about 4 hours a night. I mean if I write from 8-12 each night I may do it. The goal is to write like this for one year and to see where it takes me. I will then reevaluate the goal. I cannot imagine where the goal will lead. I mean to write 33 books that is the goal. I started about a half hour late. So I should most definitely give myself more time tonight. Plus I have to drink the Gatorade mixture around midnight. So that will take some of my focus. Well my dad has set aside some of my writing as a child and I kind of would like to post it on Twitter since the topic came up. Now those papers are put away and not too easily found. Plus it is late. If I stay up all night which I may do I could finish this journal and then begin my new journal tomorrow. That would be nice. I wonder what Nikki is doing. She likes to go to different houses mostly nearby. Well it snowed overnight and there is a light dusting. The snow is of the powdery variety. A broom may be used to brush it off the porch. The driveway has snow on it too, but it is probably too deep for a broom. It is something to do. But I have this procedure tomorrow so I do not want to overexert myself before that. When you writ a lot like I do you get plenty of praise. A lot of times it may be looked at like cheap applause. In reality though it is well-deserved. It is just it may be mistaken for sarcasm sometimes. It is something to look out for. So writing millions of words may be an inordinate task for some, but I do not think that is the case for me. Probably in 10 years I will have a million words. In 20 years the number may be quite higher. Just the ability to type will have to be improved upon. So it is a realistic goal. I am trying to think what is coming up in the next several weeks and my mind is drawing a blank. So many distractions. My mom is on the phone now. I do not want to write about her phone call though. I would much rather write about lights. My drawing I mean the colors may be thought to represent lights. I mean red lights or the red light district may be written about. But how will I convey it in a respectful way. I just smoked some White Widow. So we will see what sort of writing that will encourage. Well Nikki is wandering around the house. It is good she will keep to herself. I mean that is what I would like her to do for the time being. Dr. Globerson gave me an order to get blood work done. I may do that next week or after the new year. I do not know. There is the question of whether or not I will get Humira. They say it will really help from what I have heard. Even the associate of Dr. Jaiyeoba thought I should put more effort in getting Humira maybe have the doctor write a letter. I will ask Dr. Globerson if he may write a letter so that I may get it. I still would like to see if the nurse at CNS will give me the shot. Humira requires a shot in the stomach. I guess I would have to be prepared to use it. I might wait until I get the Coronavirus vaccine before I get Humira because Humira lowers the immune response so I would have to be careful about that. It is fabulous that Crystal called my writing genius. It appears she has heard or seen the writing I suppose. I am published. So it may just be based on other findings. I wonder what though. I could guess. She may be referring to the fact I write about a word and a few sentences later I will use the word again in a different context or different way and really it is just a method to entertain the reader. I mean you have to imagine a reader may lose focus and put your book down for a minute. I am not down for that. Around 7:30 I had my coffee for the day. I should put it away for now. Well I put it away. It is getting near the time of year where I make some resolutions. I may consider making resolutions for each star when it reaches its new year. A transit of 00:00 will indicate it has arrived. That may be too much to keep track of though. I could make a calendar for each star. Maybe they may be considered mini-resolutions. I may resolve to work on my art more. Also I may resolve to play guitar more. I need to resolve to exercise more for each task I select. Usually a resolution will discard of something. I think though we make resolutions all the time. Maybe knowing the day of the year in each calendar system will be useful. It looks like tomorrow will be a busy day. I will be beginning a new journal. I guess I am going to be up at least until 2:00. It is 10:36 right now. Remember how I said you have to be careful because someone will take your writing out of context? Well withal of these time stamps indicated in my writing I suppose someone will try to gain advantage with that. So you really do have to be careful. So as long as you keep on writing though the effect will be reduced. I mean the adverse effect. Well I am still worried about my hair even if it is difficult to convince the doctors. I mean it is thinner. I remember my hair used to be much thicker when I was younger. Nikki is not on the furniture. I was hoping she would be. She was just rubbing against my knee. Just 9 more pages to go. Jah9 suggests I quit eating meat. It would be pretty difficult for me to do though. I will definitely consider it more. Jah9 she is very wise. She suggests I listen more closely to what Kaffee is saying. That is definitely a goal. The other day Kaffee was complimenting me and I sort of brushed it off, but usually it is just the case of us thinking the same thing. What did I write? Oh, nine pages to go. Well, closer to eight. There is a pretty good chance I will be on the summary before midnight. I wonder if I could make some sort of agreement with Dr. Jaiyeoba I mean an informal agreement where I write for a year. It requires a two day down payment. So I should bring my journal with me. I suppose he could verify during my procedure. He could stop and maybe after he is done he may look at it. He probably will not now that I write it. Who knows? I am trying to decide if I should have some chicken broth. I guess Jah9 would not approve. What else may I have? She does say drink plenty of water. Nikki is just on the rug like she is ready to jump. Now she gave me a rub. Now a little claw. Now she is in my lap. She is acting nice now. I hope she may stay in my lap for the time being. She is looking at a drop of water on the table like she is going to drink it. Nikki, I am trying to write! Well I fed Nikki. I guess she was hungry. Cats I think maybe they eat more in the wintertime. Probably so they can sleep more. She kept jumping on the table and that is very bad. She should not do that. It could be that she claws and bites to indicate she is hungry. Well a little bit later I will shut the light off. I am drinking water. I almost wanted to eat a grape then I remembered I cannot eat anything. Drinks only! This journal is particularly hard to read. I do not know why it is so difficult to read. It will probably be pretty difficult to publish too. I mean I feel as though I have to edit it as I type it in because of the content. I cannot very well write what I wrote about Kaffee without her okay. I guess I could ask her after I review it. I mean I would probably have to review it several times. Maybe I will just begin to dedicate my books to people. If I am to have 33 books or more I could make many dedications. I would have to focus my efforts a little better. It is pretty difficult to write about someone you know very little about. But as Kaffee agrees everything is connected. Dr. Jaiyeoba I think he has a good impression of me. So that is good. Five more pages and then I will have to skim through the journal and describe in the last 10 pages what it is that just happened. I am doing a good job of cleaning out my system. It is almost clear. I just drink this Gatorade mix in about 13 minutes for about 2 hours. Then I think an hour later drink another magnesium citrate drink. I wish I could think of something other than food. Well things do not always go as planned. That should be a motto in certain things concerning Kaffee. I mean not to expect things when nothing needs to be expected. Two more pages and I will be at my goal for the day. Tomorrow will be particularly difficult because I will have to review the whole journal. So this takes time. I guess after the procedure I will sleep. How will I get to 2,000 words? I do not know. Maybe I should just sleep until 14:00. Time to drink the mix. From what I understand about the Rastafari religion they believe in eternal life, but is in particularly sacred. So usually it is not something obvious. Except when a relative dies you might expect to hear simply went to the countryside. So there is that. I do not know how much of this is true and how much of this is a way to deal with grief. I mean simply knowing someone is still alive is reassuring. And if someone would like to think so I do not see the harm in it. But maybe it should be sacred and this is just an example of banality. This is one of those words. I am not absolutely sure of the meaning, but it seems to fit. Just a little over a page to go and I will be relaxing the rest of the night. I will finish this Gatorade mix and have a magnesium citrate at 2:00. Then I will probably sleep until about 5:00 or 5:30. Then I will have to get ready. I should probably take a shower earlier rather than later. I have plenty of time to shower before 2:00. The magnesium citrate takes a good half an hour to drink. So I do not know how much sleep I will get. Just think by this time next year I will have 720,000 words written. I will need 22 more journals. Maybe 21. Well I am approaching the 2,000 word goal. Really I just count 100 words per page to estimate the word count. So I am at 20 pages. I guess I will text Kaffee to see maybe she might be awake.

There has been a change in plans. It is late and I need to get to 2,000 words. The re-reading of this journal will just have to wait. I texted Kaffee today. I would like to design a watch based on stars and colors and numbers. Do I know what colors each star is? Not yet. I imagine it will be many numbers and thus many colors. I do not know if there is a computer available which may compute these numbers. So I intend to come up with a solution. There is so much to learn when it comes to these numbers. Also with colors. I guess Kaffee is proficient. So I take her compliments with that added honor. I love how Kaffee is grounded in the positive. I mean positive thoughts. I picked up a book on electronics. I read about diodes because I am interested in learning about light-emitting diodes. A diode is an electronic component that allows current to flow in one direction and not the other. I guess it is used in circuits to restrict and diffuse excess voltage. The current will run after an initial barrier is overcome. Only a very large voltage will overcome the one-direction nature of the diode. If this voltage is received it will ruin the diode… at least that is what I read so far. I had my procedure today. It went as well as could be expected. I am still feeling pain. Hopefully, I may convert the feeling of pain into pleasure by thinking of Kaffee. This idea has worked in the past quite successfully. I am wondering about these colors. Like how will the comprehension of colors benefit me in the future. I am designing an idea I believe will be of use in space technology. Like a spacecraft might be likely to use my concepts. So there is a strong foundation and it is based in reality. There are many potential outcomes. I would like my mind to choose the best possible ones. The amount of energy required to design a space-age watch must be enormous. I mean it will take some time to accomplish my task. I am getting near the end of this journal. 7 more pages to be exact. I do not know. My plan, I would like to that 2,000 word agenda. I mean it is a lot of work, but there is only one way to find out if a journal every two weeks will bring me closer to Kaffee and that is to do it. Even little victories I will enjoy. Like she texted me before she went to work. That made me feel better. It is good though that she thinks of me. I have been working on my drawing. I am working on the colors red and green. I got a little bit done. It all adds up though. Over time I will have one complete drawing. I believe it will help me in designing my watch. I know 420 is an important number. It has so many additional factors. Two primes that add to 420 that is. I have a headache. I do not want it to stop me from accomplishing my goals. I may relax for some time. When you think of things like I do you think this love and pain connection is very interesting. There is an assumption you may make about the relationship and that is pain and pleasure run along the same pathways. I mean as far as nerves. If you may control these pathways. If you may regulate these pathways. You will have achieved a remarkable accomplishment. The power of the brain cannot be underestimated. What if I could run a film in my thoughts. I could think of certain colors and boom I will generate what I need to generate in desired output which may be feelings. I mean we all want to feel good. Things like cold coffee might not bring the desired output. It follows I should drink my coffee hot and if not hot at least very warm. Since you may not reheat coffee without burning the coffee. I will make some more and dump this cold coffee out. Coffee is like fuel. The coffee fuels the alert centers in the brain. In order to remain on high alert hot coffee may be drunk throughout the day. Even Dr. Jaiyeoba recommends it. He may realize Colombian coffee hold some key and maybe I should pay attention to that little detail more. I do not have money yet, but soon we may get another stimulus. I could get journals and coffee. What else? I could go through my Twitter account and look for book recommendations. It is good to keep track and review my Twitter account occasionally. These star new years are a good time to do the such. There are about 4 coming up in the next 2 months. There is Rigel, Capella, Betelgeuse and what else? Well do not quote me on that. It is exciting to end a journal. Deep thoughts are required to begin a new journal. I told Kaffee I was having rosemary and cranberry cookies and they were pretty good. So I am eating some more now. Just 3 more pages to go. Well the year has been a good year. In the summertime I reconnected. Drinking this coffee at the desired temperature is sort of a task in itself. It sort of defines what may be called a good time. The good feelings will last so long as the coffee is hot. It will continue for just a while as it cools down. Then the drinking part is complete and it enters and activates the system. If it is too hot though it will burn your mouth and tongue. So you have to be careful. The coffee is still pretty hot. Maybe in a few minutes I will be able to drink it. I got a card a Christmas card in the mail today from my Aunt Margaret. Maybe it just said Happy Holidays. I cannot remember. The pain is coming back. Remember I used to swim and in practice we would do sets. Some of the sets were like 20 x 200 yard butterfly on about every 3 minutes. I think the pain was more intense than the pain I am feeling now. It would help if I thought about Kaffee. There is a burn to this pain. Much rather would I like to feel burning love than burning pain. So Kaffee is concerned about my children. It is purely speculative at this point, but let us assume for a minute Charlayna has a daughter of mine and we already know about my son Brycen. So that would make 3 children. I guess in the future I may dedicate journals to each of them then if it turns out that these speculations are false no harm is done. So this may be a partial goal for next year. I may dedicate the next 3 journals to my children. The only problem is I do not know their names yet. Well Brycen I know his name. And Angel’s daughter I may call Keisha. So we have Brycen and Keisha. I need one more name. C.C. may be the name of Charlayna’s daughter. I may get into more dedication as I progress. Things are not always as they appear. This is my African family tree.

Well I have added Kaffee’s number to all of my journals. At least all of the ones that are not completely blank at this point. There are nine of them so far. This is the tenth one. She will be surprised to hear it even though I already told her. She does not always realize the significance of my certainty. Time to make some more coffee. The mixture of sugar and coffee is prepared. Now I am just waiting on the water to boil. This may take several minutes. I found a book. It is called Working With Words: A Concise Handbook For Media Writers and Editors. I guess it has three authors Brooks, Pinson and Gaddy Wilson. This could be very useful. I mean to write a grammar program on the computer this would be a big help. Just looking at the first page of the Content I see some things I could learn pretty quickly. It may be difficult to remember at first. There are topics like voice and mood. Tone is one subject. Connecting Words is the subject of Chapter 3. Common sentence problems is a sub-topic of chapter 6. Punctuation is discussed in chapter 7. So there are all of these topics. It would be best if I read and write about each section as I progress. I am trying to keep my pace at 2,000 words per day. I have been writing at least 2,000 words for the past 2 days. It is like Courtney say it is better to make a good run for the money than I do not know what else. I guess I only remember part of the advisement. The idea was to give it your all and if you have a good run then that is the most you may hope for. I guess because things happen that are beyond our control. This book is almost too useful. Just think of the number of changes I would have to make with this knowledge. Well I may read it one time and hope for the best. Read it again later then make some more changes. Then repeat as many times as necessary. I mean I could just incorporate the knowledge into any new writing. Later I may return to previous material and update as necessary. Kaffee graduated 2 days ago. I told her the business world will reward her for her degree. I guess she was counting on this. She must do pretty well, I imagine. I know she has a ton of experience. This counts for a lot, but a degree, people will be looking for her. I was lucky or fortunate to have found her before she graduated. She is amazed, I think that I did actually reconnect with her. 7 more pages to go. It is after midnight. Drinking coffee hot is one thing, but drinking coffee without sugar that is another beast. The pain, it comes and goes. It is not hurting right now. My mom she thinks she has powers over the cat and maybe she does, but the cat is not listening to her now. The actually kind of like a snoop. It does all of my detective work on the terms of a forest Where the house are like tall trees. She investigates the surrounding area and lets me know if it is safe. So that is good. I am grateful I have Nikki around. I wonder though am I more a cat person or a dog person. I guess I have experience with both. It takes time to absorb the contents of this book. When will I set aside time to read it. I am making my plans now. The book is about 292 pages. If I read 10 pages per day I could finish in a month. So it is best to make these calculations. I do not know if you have to write the calculations down. It might be useful for the reader and in regards to allowing for followers. I am on page 5. Only 5 more pages to go. What will I think to write next? I have to finish my coffee though before it cools all the way off. I guess it is a source of energy. I mean for alerts and the such. I am getting affirmations by reading this book. Some words I avoid anyways are discussed. I kind of feel like it should be taught differently, but people they put language into usage without knowing so I guess it is acceptable for now. In the future though there should be a more concise method for eliminating such words as they are derogatory. The thing about artists is that they will draw something say and then the light will change or the position of the subject will change and they will have to adjust. They might erase lines then redraw them. So that is what we have here. It should only need to be stated one time not to use certain words and then subtle reminders will be given as the writer slips. If they do not slip so much they will be fine. Otherwise the slip will come on a slope or the ice will thin out. Oh! And then they will be in trouble. Just 3 more pages to go. Should I make another coffee? I do not know. They say in swimming or at least it is written that the maximum speed is achieved when the hands or feet finishes the stroke. The so-called follow through is of utmost importance. So it may be the same with writing. The last section of the exercise which is to write 2,000 words is of utmost importance. So I am on that section now. I mean just about 2 more pages to go once I finish this one. Well, 3 more pages. So I may make mistakes along the way. There is definitely room for error in this profession. I mean it is not an exact science yet. One day that may change. These swimming analogies I should have more of them. Autogenics, the fact that you may imagine your words before you write them is of benefit to me as the writer. You wonder though as a reader do you have any imagination? The mid does have a tendency to wander in a good book. It has been the case for me at least. I have not made another coffee. I do not know if I should or not. Do I have enough gas to get to 2,000 without another coffee. Only time will tell. Only time we’ll tell. So that is a pretty good motto to live by I should say. Just 2 more pages to go. When I type this out all the references to how much I have accomplished need I edit them out? I do not know yet. Well I would like the writing to flow as a brain might think to have the thoughts I present. Sometimes though my brain will speed up and slow down. Just to harness the energy is like having a saddle. In math there are these things called conic sections. I think I may illustrate a point with these graphs, but I am not quite sure how to achieve the maximum effect as of yet. Things like slope and mx and b and hyperboles all have meaning. Hyperbole is like an exaggeration. Exaggerations are like ideas that have run away. Thoughts that gain too much importance and go beyond their intended purpose. So I would like to evaluate word usage. I must consider getting Scrivener again. It requires more work though. I do not know if it is a one-time fee to get Scrivener. Or do I have to make monthly payments? It would definitely be better if it were not monthly payments. But with Microsoft Word I make the monthly payments all at once. With the malware software I make the payments all at once. So the same thing would be true with Adobe Photoshop. I mean if I use it it is okay. But if I do not use it it is a waste. I have routines with Word like making Star Charts, Occasionally, I will write or type a letter. With Adobe this is less true. The updates on the software are too complicated to follow. Scrivener, Scrivener what should I do? I do not need to make a decision until my money comes. We might get a stimulus. It could be something I spend my stimulus money on. I do not know. I think Kaffee will be proud of me.

Writing… I mean drawing is so intense. The change in colors is like a change in emotions. It is so hard like a diamond. Things are crazy though. Dr. Jaiyeoba called me this morning. He did not have to much to tell me. He prescribed me another medicine. This medicine is for pain. Carol, the nurse from CNS Waterford stopped in to give me a shot. She works with Anita. I think Anita I used to see, but I am not sure. Nikki is looking around my room. I suppose the focus required is substantial. I may take advantage of this increase in focus. I think the recovery is key. I need to make sure I reduce my stress. Things may be so crazy. Dr. Jaiyeoba he seemed genuinely interested in my well-being. So doctors they study for usually 8 years. Some doctors go to school for 12 years. Like a neurosurgeon would do that. Well then there is time at practice. Learning is a lifelong process. I am wondering if I am pushing too hard. I mean the stress level seems to be really high. There is no family stress. My money is key. I am down to $33 which is enough to get me through the month. I do not have to buy gifts. Things are crazy. I am writing 2,000 words per day. I guess for 2 days now. Today will be the third day. I do not know. I may have wrote 6,000 words. That would make today the fourth day in a row when I complete it. I had to double check. That is correct. I have gotten or almost have attained the single digit primes. 2,3,5 and now working on 7. Saturday will be 11 and Sunday 13. I really should be more motivated to get this money. By writing 750,000 words per year not only will I achieve my goal, I will be adding to my word bank. If I write 3,000 words per day I will be a millionaire if I get $1 per word. If I get $2 per word I will make 1.51 million by this time next year. Kaffee she likes making money. Kaffee she is looking for someone who has certain qualities. I do not remember what she wrote. She only wrote I awake to the sad news… She says the word tremendously. Integrity, intelligent, kindness, value, outstanding and high-achiever. I think value has to do with morals, but she did not write that. It sounds like she wants someone who is financially talented too. I thought it greedy to look for so many positive qualities, but apparently it is not. I do not see that about Kaffee. She works too hard. If I may make it easier I will. I am thoroughly invested. I think she likes that about me. People change though. I really have no idea what she is looking for. At one time she was looking at me and that is what is important. I do feel like I am rushing things. I wonder how I may lose that feeling. I guess studying numbers makes you numb. So 751,000 words is about 30 journals and I would like to make 24 journals. So that number is a little over 500,000 words. This is a rate of a journal every 14 days. I think the longer I maintain this 2,000 word count the more or better chance I have with Kaffee. I mean I am glad she is writing to me. What music should I listen to? Nikki put her teeth on me. I do not like when she does that. I put her outside. I am mad. I need to calm down. I do really need to watch my temper. So I guess that is like temperature. I feel hot. I need to drink some water now. I am listening to Helmet. This album is titled Betty. Betty was my grandma’s name. Marion was my other grandma’s name except I think her real name was Elizabeth. So family names run through generations, but you may not stop to think that first names and middle names run through different generations. Kaffee for example is in my family. I mean there is a Kaffee in my family tree already. I did not like the name at first. It is an acquired taste. I feel cool now. I am having more thoughts come my way since I have cooled off. Do not drink too much water at a time, but definitely get your rounds in. It may help my flow. Well I am 5 pages in. Only 15 pages to go. My mom might be busy in the kitchen Saturday making something. I do not know though because there are so many cookies. Maybe in a few days she might be making something else. You really cannot tell from one day to the next. I am on the couch in the living room. It is fairly comfortable. The temperature in the house seems to be warmer than the past few days. The weather outside is warmer now. It seems to warm up at night. I mean it is less windy. Sometimes after it snows things warm up. Kaffee says it is too much to offer Veleria a Lamborghini. I saw one on Twitter that changes colors. It would be cool to make a design for Lamborghini the company. I wonder though how would I go about selling them the design. I mean I do not think they are selling them to the streets yet. Nikki is still outside. The time is now 23:37. I know I say 2,000 words per day, but I count each night before I go to sleep so it sort of bleeds into the next day. Do not remind me. Things are crazy. Dr. Jaiyeoba he says make sure to wear gloves with the medicine. So I do not want to forget that. I guess the latex keeps you grounded. Also it keeps your hands clean so that you do not accidently get it in your eye. I am about 8 pages in. See it is not too difficult when you set your mind on it. Concentrate on the task. It is good advice. I wonder how my sleep may be improved. I know water is good to keep objectives clear. Sometimes my shoes become untied. So I just laced them up. I do not see Dr. Z until a little less than 2 weeks. I will have to tell him what Dr. Globerson said. We lose 100 hairs per day. Carol told me I should ask Dr. Globerson to do my injection. I do not know if he is willing to do that. You think he would have said so if he was. He only sees me once every 3 months on his current schedule. I do not see Dr. Barnett until next August. Dr. Fatima I believe I see her in March. The Bell’s Palsy does not stop that appointment. I do not need to see Dr. Lepoudre. Who else? I need to see Dr. Berry on the 26th. I need to think of some questions for Dr. Berry. She seems to be attuned to the knowledge I may offer her. Maybe I can tell her about colors or numbers. This type of question may be along the lines of the question I asked Dr. Fatima. You know about the crystal ball. Well, the stars they transit 4 minutes later each day throughout the year. Am I not keeping track of intervals. Right now I keep track of 15 stars. Also, though I keep track of 90 stars. I wish I would open up a little and share my knowledge with Dr. Berry. If I could give her examples of how I use the knowledge that would help. It is sort of like summarizing my writing. I should make a report including the star data, time data and any connections which appear strongly relevant. It would be so much work to do this. Although, I am doing that work anyways. I am on page 11. My dad says the Glenday I was named after was thrown from a horse and died that way. So that is pretty scary. It is cloudy outside. So my thoughts may be expected to demonstrate these qualities. I mean of clouds. Well I am doing pretty well. I am feeling pretty good. I sort of would like to have some ice-cream. There is no hot chocolate mix and the ice-cream is vanilla. It is not the good Breyer’s flavor either. The person or associate at Dr. Jaiyeoba’s office warned me that I should avoid honies since I am allergic to the venom. I did not think it was connected to the venom though. I mean I think it depends on the flower. I need to avoid orange blossom honey and wildflower honey for sure. The Dutch make the orange blossom variety. I am not sure where the wildflower honey is from, generally. Someone on Twitter writes about the pandemic of 1919 and relays that it is followed by the Roaring Twenties. So the prediction is made that the 2020’s will be the same. I hope that it is the case. I do not know. Will there also be another depression in the 30’s which we should prepare for. Money is a funny thing. It seems as though the more you have the more responsibilities you will have so it does not go as far. I mean there is no free money. I wonder though when will we get this stimulus. Right now they say we will get $600. This does not seem like enough. In Africa they seem to be doing giveaways. So that is similar to the idea of free money. When I tweeted to Nok that I needed $50,000 she retweeted it. So does that mean I will get it? I do not know. Doctors may be some shady characters. I mean they do not appear shady. It is just sometimes when it comes down to it things get hectic. Like it is sort of as a last resort they are helping you. Everything is done at a minimal cost. Sure, they incur other expenses rather than just give you the money. I mean Dr. Berry has not purchased my book yet as far as I know. My mom sure made a lot of these rosemary cookies. I think she knows I really like her. I wonder does she know that Kaffee is from another country and I guess she does because I overheard her say “They have family everywhere.” So I do not think this was by accident. I mean I guess I was meant to hear it. My mom is always talking. I mean not always, but she does talk quite a bit. There have probably been some instances where she tried to do something and Kaffee prevented it from happening. So that is my best guess to what may have occurred. Time is no object. You have to think like that when it comes to Kaffee. Surely, she thinks love lasts forever. I mean I do think that. I am on page 15. So I wrote a page for each star I keep track of. You have to wonder about Dr. Alsaadi. He loves material things, I think. I do not know what he would do without money. He does work very hard. So it seems. I am going to write these next 5 pages and wonder how come I do not write more, but I need my sleep. I guess this pen is running low on ink. Time to get a new one. What is the cost of 24 journals? 11 x 24. It is $264. So if I spread this cost over 12 months it is about $22 per month. This equals the cost of life insurance. I mean it is about $2 or $3 more. It would be well invested. I will have to make a plan to get some more journals. For about $100 I could get 9 journals. This would last about 4 months. So that would be good. Weed right now is $420. So I may just get 4 journals for $44. $420 for weed + $44 for journals is $464. I want to get coffee too. $100 for cigarettes. So there is about $36 left over. It might be $49 though. The increase in Social Security is about $10. This stimulus though when it arrives I might try to get 24 journals for $264. That way I do not have to worry about running out of paper so to speak. Just about 4 more pages to go. I was thinking about dreams and I had a super-fantastic dream this morning. I saw my artwork and the words High Electricity, More Icy. Connecting to form new words with certain arrangements. The letters were in different color spheres and the words seemed to be part of other words, but it connected in a different way to form the new words. It reminds me of lottery balls. I do not count this stipend money up when it comes it is usually a surprise. I am sort of expecting a check though. I think it will be pretty soon. I decided to have some ice-cream even though I do not have hot chocolate mix. I am at about 1,700 words. Just 3 more pages to go. It seems as though this writing may become an obsession. I do not mind if it becomes an obsession. It is just that there are some other things to do. I am not playing guitar. I have two committees I am on. I do not know. Does my writing look like a doctor’s scrawl? So, that is a good thing. I have not watched a movie in a while. I do not have enough money to get a movie from Rite-Aid. It actually would be pretty nice to watch a movie. I could get a Star Trek movie. That might be fun to watch. I should probably get a comedy. Sometimes though movies you need to watch with someone else to get the best feeling like did you see what just happened? Two more pages. The ice-cream was pretty good. It could have been better though. I got this card from Aunt Margaret. I am surprised she did not call. I guess I was supposed to open the card on Christmas. I do not know. Well I have not been reading the editing book. That is one more thing I need to be doing. Well we all have priorities. I am sort of disappointed Kaffee has not texted me yet. It is still early though and she may pull through around 3 AM. I do not know. I may tell her about my accomplishment. I do not know. You think she may tire of hearing about me all the time. I do not like to ask her too much though. I am really sensitive to that. Usually she will not respond anyway. I try to just move on like I never asked her anything. Ouch! My head is starting to hurt and I think it is because I have been awake for so long. I only slept about two hours this morning before Dr. Jaiyeoba and his office called. I did get a chance to speak to Laura. So that was really nice. I really like Laura. She is a doll. But with Kaffee we have a history together. I would like to continue as hard and difficult it may be at first.

I read The CNS Risk Management Plan. I have some questions or better comments. I e-mailed Darnell about my interpretation too. I do not expect to hear back from him before the next meeting which is in February. Well I was reading for the second time the plan. How much of this plan is final? I do not know. The policy of CNS in its core mission and values is the idea that everybody is responsible. Also it has the ideas of justice and culture. So there is that. Usually it is best to shift the responsibility I have found as far as CNS is concerned. I really need to hold them more accountable. I did tell the nurse about my procedure. I wonder if that will trigger any action. I guess it will. It is too early to expect anything. The earliest might be the second Thursday in February. I guess the CAC meets in January the first Wednesday for Common Ground. I do not know how powerful that connection is. Maybe Sean will order my book. I do not know. There are other people on the committee who have ordered books. So there is that. He might see if she gets the book first. I cannot wait until it is available at Novi Public Library. I imagine I will be putting in a ton of work this next year. I should be planning a vacation. Well since I should follow through December 17th should be a good date to plan my vacation. Where do I want to go? I do not even have my own place. I need that too. I have not looked at the internet in a while about places to stay. I am on page 3. What should I write about next? You cannot help but believe CNS is preparing for a malpractice lawsuit. I guess my book might be central to my case. So the more I write the better my case may be evaluated. CNS thinks of things in terms of shifting costs. I really need to get into Dr. Jaiyeoba’s office because he may help with the pain. I know I have a medicine coming Monday so hopefully that will help. That might be a good idea. I am on page 4. These rosemary cookies are very good. I have not heard from Kaffee since early this morning. I think it was at 3:41. She may text me tonight. I do not know. I wonder though why is Kaffee telling me about her ideal mate. Is she trying to tell me something about myself. In my grandma’s childhood it was after 1917. The roaring 20’s. Then the Great Depression hit. I do not know. Will it be the same this century? It very well could be. I have not heard anything else on the stimulus. Well my brain is drawing blanks. I think after reading The Risk Management Plan my mind went blank. There are so many topics I do not want to discuss. I hope this e-mail goes over well. I have to go to CVS on Monday. Today is now Sunday so that is tomorrow. I could get the lab work done next week. I mean this week. Then I may call the Walgreens pharmacy about Humira. What else do I need to do? Sometimes I think it is best to spend my money as quick as possible. Timing is also important. I should come up with some key times then abide by them. Even the stars may be accounted for. I could make each purchase during a prime time. That would be appropriate. I do not know. There are some things which may go wrong. It is hard to say. I have been writing like this since Tuesday or Wednesday. I guess Wednesday. I do not have my other journal with me so I cannot easily check right now. I am listening to Rick Ross. The album that is playing is Mastermind. It is the edited version. It is not as good if you ask me. You have to fill in the blanks. I would like to take a shower. It looks like I will not be able to take a shower until after 2:00. Just think I have to write 2,000 words tomorrow and I am already on tomorrow. I would have started earlier, but I got distracted by the plan for CNS. I hope it pays off. I should call the dermatologist Tuesday. It looks like Christmas is Friday. Thursday will be payday. Next Thursday that is. I am nearly complete with page 7. I still have 13 pages to go. You may see the motivation I am creating for myself here constantly updating the reader about how many pages I have to go. Remember when I used to take the bus to Eastland. I wonder if the mall is still open. I would not mind living near there. Roseville seems like it is a nice place. Roseville would be a good place to live. It sounds good for Kaffee. Matthewville would be a good name too. I need to charge my phone pretty soon. Then I will get in the shower. Nikki is back in the bathroom. She is in for the night. I did not feed her. She was hoping though. I am on page 9. Just 11 more pages and I will be at 20. 2,000 words a day in a year. I will be so rich in 750,000 words what will I have to show for myself? I cannot slow down. Things just keep getting faster and faster. Sure there may be a lull here and there, but overall things tend to speed up. That is they accelerate. It is just like the universe to do that. Everything is falling apart. That is what my life feels like. I have to be happy though. Times are getting very stressful. My body is not agreeing with treatment. The writing only helps if I keep doing it. There is a disaster waiting around every corner. That is how I am feeling. It makes sense this way. I wonder how Kaffee does it. I guess it is the same way my mom does it. It seems like every day there is something new. It is so stressful. This is why I do not sleep at night. Things will get worse before they get better. I always wonder have I hit the bottom or not. It is getting to the point where I have to hide my journals. I do not want people reading them. Never mind I published them. I should just put them in a safe deposit box at the bank. Is that too much? I do not know if they would fit though. There has got to be better times ahead. Remember I was staying in Pontiac. How miserable. There were good times, but most of it was pure misery. I am on page 11. This is so difficult writing 20 pages each night. It does not help the pen seems to be running out of ink. The level does not seem to be low. Maybe it is because of the way I am holding it. I do not know. All I do to make extra money is go to these committee meetings. So I guess I am committed. Well I guess Stephen King writes about 20 pages per day. I have been writing like this since Wednesday. I mean Tuesday. So 5 days. When will it stop though. There I am on page 12. Just 8 more pages to go. What is the motivation? To just have money I guess. You would like to have power though. It is a severe amount of pressure writing 2,000 words per day. If I have to write 2,000 words for another 361 days what will I think to write? My writing might have to be quarantined. For some reason I am thinking of Ann Arbor. I guess in Ann Arbor that is where you may get good weed from. It just seems like too much trouble to get the car to go down there. The stress of driving seems too great. The things they put people through is terrible. I wish life would be a little easier. Where do I find solace? I wish I could go to a strip club. That would be something to look forward to. At the same time I wish I did not have to go to a strip club. Where is Kaffee? I am on page 13. Just 7 more pages to go after this one. I know I may do it. The amount of effort is stifling. To write 2,000 words per day for one year is similar to me having perfect attendance with the Bulldogs. I may do it, but at what cost? This artwork I am doing should be my next book cover. I do not know. I could use a picture of jellyfish. That would be ideal because my brain feels like jelly. So I went to the Toledo Zoo. I have e-mails with James about the Toledo Zoo. These pictures on my computer are from the time I went to the Toledo Zoo with him. I am on page 14. Why is there so much pressure nowadays? Does life ever get easier? I thought that it would, but there is no evidence that it will and it is just merely my hope. I do not see how Kaffee does it. She calls parts of her past The Wasted Years. I can relate. I feel as though a lot of my time was wasted during the same time period she is talking about. What books do I want to read next? I need to check my Twitter account for suggestions. Maybe I am relying too heavily on these doctors. Like what if I were to not see them so often? How would that affect my well-being. I am on page 15. The end is in sight. I am not reading my editing book and maybe that is the problem. I am not trying to be ignorant like Wale says. Kaffee should be awake in the next couple of hours. All I need to do is finish these 5 pages and I will be done. It is so much work. It is so much pressure. With Kaffee it is manageable. I would like to hear or read about Kaffee’s Wasted Years. I mean what was wasted if we are together again? Everything seems to point towards moving forward with Kaffee. She did say there would be plenty of “here time” if it were meant to be. I believe it is so. I wonder when Kaffee will invite me over. I would really like to meet with her even if we just go to the park like Belle Isle. I am on page 16. Just 4 more pages to go. It is motivating to write these lines. Give me time though. I would like to have a good time with her. That sounds so filled with insinuation. This will change her ability to find time for me alone. It is like swimming, being alone, I mean. You are in the water and you think your thoughts at the same time you are undergoing stress. Muscles get sore, energy is expected, repetition is frequent, difficulty is high and someone is always telling you to go faster. I appreciate the encouragement, but when is my next break? I wonder if that girl posted to her YouTube account. Hunter likes to make YouTube videos. When he makes videos using a drone to film from above I will be impressed. I do not even know how hard it would be to do. It looks as though I am on page 17. So two more sets of pages to go. The best approach with CNS is a subtle approach I think. The more pressure I put on them the better care I will get. I told Kaffee I am dedicating my next 3 journals to my children. I do not think I would have more than 3 children. Things like hot chocolate, coffee, ice-cream, ice-cream sandwiches, microwavable food, soup, Indian chicken curry and the such are okay. I have to stick to my budget though. I am on page 18. Just 2 more pages to go after this. I have The Writer’s Market book up here. Should I be looking for a literary agent? I do not know. It is so much work. Every little effort helps I guess. Dr. Berry suggests water. Then she suggested Aquaphor. It is all about water I guess. I am drinking iced-tea now. I need to be drinking more water though. Things are so hard. I wish they were better. 2,000 words a day should demonstrate a dramatic improvement. I mean I should see a dramatic improvement in my life. How may Kaffee change my life? I cannot wait to find out. She is so lovely. So I just wanted to let her know in case she is reading this. I am on page 19. Just two more complete pages. What will I think to write next? I have my C++ program I may work with. This requires so much concentration though. I do not know if I am ready to study so intensely. I wish I could do more for Kaffee. What would she like? She does not focus on material things. Yet she used to wear very nice clothes. So I do not know what she means. Only 1.5 pages to go. Oh yeah! I was going to look at my planetary charts. I bet Venus is up in the morning. I do not know if it is still visible because it is transiting later I think. Do I really know what I am talking about? I do not know. I am almost on the next page. I had to squeeze together the letters in that last sentence in order for it to remain true. I am on page 20. Just 19 more lines and I will be done for the night. At least I make it look easy. I spend about 6 hours per night writing. With breaks that is a full-time job almost. They must be long breaks. I probably only spend 4 hours working. Still that is past a part-time job just because I work 7 days a week. It is not a full-time job though. Well we are approaching the end of this 2,000 word day. So what is it I would like to say? The spirit is the spirit of giving this time of year. Kaffee what would you like?

Dr. Berry will be so proud of me when I tell her I have been writing 2,000 words per day. I see Dr. Berry on the 26th of January. Mom is making cookies. Kaffee she texted me today. She was at church. I guess I was asleep at church. I am on page 1. Just 19 pages more after this. This will never get old. Nikki is outside. My best guess is she is visiting the neighbor’s with daughters houses. The one with the lights. The red lights. I am writing early tonight. Mom and Dad are in the kitchen as I write. 50 Cent is playing. In Da Club. What is the star for the 20th of January? I will have to check. I do not want to check right now. The stars are out. I cannot see Orion yet. The sky is cloudy in the east. The star on the 26th of January is Dubhe. January 1st is Betelgeuse. Today is Unukalhai. I saw Dr. Fatima and Dr. Lepoudre on Atria. I saw Dr. Berry last on Alhena. I saw Dr. Jaiyeoba on Alsuhail. Early in this 90-day cycle I saw Dr. Lepoudre on 1759 which is Rigel. On 1777 or Procyon I entered the Pulitzer Prize competition. On 1783 I saw Dr. Fatima. The star was Archernar. For some reason Sabik or 2309, Zubenshamali and Unukalhai are boxed. It looks like I saw Dr. Berry on 2267 which is Caph. It looks like Sabik is for Dr. Globerson. This is 2309. As of Nunki, some of the stars referenced have changed shifting by one star. Nunki was the 11th of November. I should put the nursing appointments on this calendar. Now in a conversation I may talk about stars. Like I could read over my journals for 2020 and list for each star what information I learned. I could write in my book and label each date a star also. I filled in my star matrix labeling each star in the cycle beginning with Capella and ending with Archernar. 2021 begins with Betelgeuse. So it should be a pretty good year. Did I tell you congress came to an agreement. We should be getting $600 pretty soon. I am about starred out for the night. I do not know. Maybe I should do the 2019 chart. I do not want to dwell on my past. Well it is about 10:45 or 22:45. With all of this star knowledge what will I do? I should be able to drift amongst the stars and get closer to Kaffee. All I have to do is find out what her favorite stars are and bring them to her. I could be her star finder. You have to wonder do doctors keep track of so much? I do not know. I think I may be on another level. If I have a million words I could make each word a prime. How many words do I need to make a word for each prime under a million? It is 78,498 primes. That is about the length of a book. Well I am trying to write better. I think this star knowledge will be very useful. There is so much to learn. I am on page 4. I am pretty close to the end of this page. Once I finish this page I will have 16 pages to go. So what will I think to write next? I think I am ahead of my time with this star stuff. I should tweet my knowledge. I wonder what the pressure of 2,000 words will reveal tonight. Well sometimes my calculations are off, but usually, I hope they are correct for the most part. It is like when I wrote down the star names for the 90-day cycle they were off by one day, but I managed to correct it with little difficulty. There is so much to learn. Writing 2,000 words per day is no easy task. If it were easy everybody would do it. So I am a rare breed. So I am 6 days in now. I should be at 12,000 words by early this morning. It is such a difficult task I know I keep saying it, but I need to get to 2,000 so that is my focus. It is good when I get near the end I usually end right at the bottom of the page. So there is that. Remember Eric from Pontiac. He went to jail. I found out through Lorinda. I was going to write a letter to the court, but then I found out he got out. So I was just thinking about that. I do not want to go to Pontiac for New Year’s Eve. I mean I do not feel like running into Lorinda when I am now talking to Kaffee. It seems like I should do the opposite of what Cliff suggests. That is my honest opinion. Sure he helped me out, but there are limits to what I may return back. I do not want to return too much. That would be a mistake. Well I am on page 7. There are 13 pages to go after this. This task is laborious. I guess that is the correct word. I do not know. Sometimes these words they pop into my head. This is just one of those times. Pretty soon it will be time to look over my Twitter account and get ideas for new books. It is probably best if I prepare a list so that when the $600 comes I will be ready to spend it. It may come at the same time as the SSI so I have to be extra prepared. In order to blow through $1,200 will be pretty difficult. I mean if I spend my money wisely it will be difficult. I do not want to buy the Movado watch just yet. Maybe the next stimulus I may do that. I do not know. Books will add up pretty quick. Then do not forget about journals. Then also coffee. What else? I need to get Hibiclens for my skin. So there is that. How much money do I really have to spend on books? If I spend $300 on journals and coffee. I could spend $500 on weed. I have $400 left over. You figure $100 will be for cigarettes. So I have $300 left. I could get cologne. So that is about $40. I have $260 left. Maybe it is time for me to make a list of books. I probably may get 13-20 books. I really need to do some research. If my phone is charged I will look through my Twitter account and add books to my Amazon shopping cart. In that way all I have to do is buy them when the money comes. The coffee, cologne and cigarettes I will get later. I should order the journals right away too. 24 of them. My bank will probably wonder about me. You know they are like that. I will get some extra money for attending these meetings. I do not know. Well I am on page 9. Just 11 more pages to go after this. Writing is a way to constantly improve your life. By writing 24 journals in a year I accomplish a great feat. It is like producing 8 books in a year. Some authors they only have a couple of books. The new authors they tend to accumulate works too. So I do not know. Anyways I reviewed my Twitter account and came up with some authors. The authors are Tochi Aybuchi, Tade Thompson, Binti Nnedi Okorafor, Octavia E. Butler, Phillip K Dick, Jo V Lande, Ashford Cyril Mahlawule, Itiola Jones, Doug Oudin, Edwidge Danticat, Lanara Laye, Ngugi wa Thiong’o, Peter Abrahams, Kwame Dawes, Isaac Asimov, Virgina Woolf, Charles Finch, Suzanne M Wolfe, Sujata Masse, Paul Marshall, Brittany K Barnett, Okey Ndibe and Nick Dunn. The books are Baby, Black Gods, Drums, Rosewater, Afrofuturism: The World of Black Sci-Fi and Fantasy Culture, The Fifth Season, Kindred, African Dream, Five Weeks To Jamaica, Create Dangerously: For People Who Read Dangerously, The African Child, Weep Not Child, Mine Boy, The Mountain and The Sea, The Universe, A Room of One’s Own, A Beautiful Blue Death, A Murder By Any Name, The Widows of Malabar Hill, Brown Girl, Brownstones, A Knock At Midnight, Never Look An American In The Eye and Dark Matters. For the amount of time that took to compile that list I did not get very many pages. Actually less than 2. I am on page 11. Just 9 more pages to go after this one. I did not price the books yet. I should try to get prime number prices if possible. I sort of want to do it after the money comes or at least pretty close to when the money will arrive because things change and a book available one day is not always available the next day. Well I have starred 9 books. I may add as few as 4 more or as many as 11 more. I do not know. At $20 per book it would be 13. The books may be cheaper though. So it all depends on the prices. I mean what I get will also be what is available. Well it is already past 3 in the morning. Kaffee has not texted me last time I checked. Every time I sit down to write I think of other things I could be doing. Like I need to drink more water. But they say push through it. This applies to pain while writing. Also should I fight sleep in order to get to 2,000 words. So far I guess I have. I do not feel too sleepy now. I must have slept 12 hours yesterday. I woke up and I was still tired. I stayed up pretty late like until 5 or 6. I slept until after 5. So that is at least 11 hours. I could have slept longer too, but it was near dinner time. We had that ravioli product for dinner. I cannot remember what else. I wonder what page am I on and how many pages I have to go. I do not know. Should I check? It looks like I am on page 13. I have 7 pages to go after this one. I should look up my book list on Goodreads. It would be something to do. I am torn between doing what my mind thinks to write and the actual writing itself. But the task will actually give me so much more to write about. Like reading reviews about the authors and books I plan on purchasing will give me so much to write about. Maybe tomorrow I may use that technique to write 2,000 words. I do not know. I am on page 14. Just 6 pages to go after this one. It is getting late and I really do need to get done with this writing. I am beginning to get tired. I do not want to fall asleep before I get to 2,000 words. If I do I will have to make it up just so I may be on pace to write 730,000 words. I think though 730,000 words is actually 29 journals. So I may order 29 journals. The cost would not be $264. It would be over $300. So I could just get the 9 books I have starred along with the journals. Then the coffee, cologne, hot chocolate, Talenti and weed. Get the cigarettes as I need them. That may add up to $1,200. So those are the plans as of now. I hope everything works out and runs smoothly. I am on page 15. Just 5 more pages to go after this one. I do not know what time it is. My phone was not well-connected to the charger so that time I spent waiting was wasted. So I have gotten a lot done today. It seems as though my pens keep running out of ink. It is hard to tell sometimes. I got this recipe online and it was good. I really need to make better decisions. Family members might be a good source. I do not know though. Who really knows how to cook? Lindsay makes really good lasagna. They say she took cooking classes. I might want to take classes myself. I do not know. It might be a little too much at this point. I do not have my teeth. Actually not having teeth is a major setback for me. It eliminates the desire to go out and do things. Sure I may wear a mask, but what happens when the pandemic is over. I will be too ashamed to do things. It is pretty sad. I do not want to think about it too much. It is a source of depression. I mean to sit here and think about it will cause depression. But maybe if I do not think about it nothing will get done. I do not know. I am on page 16. Just 4 more pages to go after this one. This never gets old. I mean just to write out the status every so often keeps the ideas fresh. At least it should be fresh to someone just reading it one time. I am on page 17. Just 3 more pages to go after this one. The Indian Chicken Curry recipe really turned out to be a good recipe. It is one of my favorite dinners to make. I guess I was just fortunate. The accomplishment for tonight is in sight. All I have to do is get to the other side of this journal then flip the page and fill in the last two pages and I will be done. I cannot believe I will be writing 8 books this year. It will be so fantastic. I mean how much will they be worth? I guess a million dollars. That is not too shabby. What is this word shabby? Where did it come from? I need to find out the origin of this word. I hope it is not derogatory. I am on page 18. Just 2 more pages to go after this one. This never gets old. I mean writing out the status of my word count. My word count is 1750. Sure I estimate the word count, but I give it a good nice prime derived number. So that is what I wanted to say. This is a ton of work. Two more pages and I will be at 12,000 words in less than a week and I hope to be at about 14,000 words. That is pretty damn good if you ask me. I have not heard from CNS since Friday I guess. It seems like 2 weeks, but it has only been two days. I guess Chad called me Friday. I do not remember now. I am on page 19. The end is in sight. Just finish this page then the next page and I am done for the night. I found some good authors and some good books. I went into a deeper study of the stars. I talk about numbers. What else did I write about? I wrote about my plan as far as my next check and the stimulus. I got a lot accomplished tonight. Let me go smoke and then I will finish up these last two pages. How does that sound? Fantastic? I should really make rice. I do not know though it is past 4 in the morning. It is kind of late to be cooking. Cooking the profession is a problematic study. There are so many ingredients cooks it seems like they always have a peculiar attitude. Like things might not always be alright. I am on page 20. Just another ¾ of a page and I will be done. I have been at it for 6 days. The only signs that I may be slowing down is that my sleep has been on the increase. At least my parents have not been waking me up and I think part of that is I am sleeping very heavy. Well tomorrow is a new day.I will begin again Just 359 more days to go. I will be at 730,000 words. Put in the good work for me. I am doing my best. Wish me well please Kaffee.

The star today is Sheratan. The numbers to watch for are 2393, 2339, 2237, 2221, 1933, 1553, 1481, 1223, 997, 859, 769, 541, 43, 7, 5 and 2423. We have Aldebaran transiting at 23:05. I should begin each entry like this. I was back on Goodreads today. I added 34 books to my read books. I added my own books too. One book, The Book of Questions, was already listed. I guess if it is on Kindle it will automatically show up. I did not yet find reviews which was my original purpose. I do not know if I will do that next. It is so much work. This is so hard. I am only on page 1. Another 19 pages to go after this. Trying to reach my goal of 2,000 words per day for one year. Today is the seventh day I have been doing this. There is 358 days to go after this. I am closing in on 14,000 words. When I finish later or early this morning I will be at that goal. Time is of the essence. Nikki is outside. She is acting wild today. I guess she really wanted to go out. I went to CVS today. They did not have my medicine. It will be in tomorrow they say. I also went to Speedway. I got two packs of regular full-flavor cigars. These cigars are like cigarettes actually. Tomorrow I will buy a carton. The cycle begins for the stars in 3 days. This is a 90-day cycle. The cycle was determined because March 27th was the date I really started keeping track of this 90-day cycle. I am on page 3. I have 17 pages to go after this one. This will never get old. The stars for the next week including today are Sheratan, Phact, Kraz, Sirius, Canopus, Arcturus and Vega. Vega will be next Sunday. I do not know. Is all of this adding up to you? Well It looks like we will get this stimulus money next week. New Year’s is Friday. The star beginning the New Year will be Betelgeuse. So I am counting on good things to happen. I will need to make new calendars before the New Year. I do not know when yet. Maybe after I get my first check. I might do it late this year. So long as I get them done before my appointments I mean the 26th I should be fine. I am on page 4. Just 16 pages to go before I am at my goal. This will never get old. What else do I want to write about? Well I was going to get Talenti which is a gelato. I like to get it while she is working and preferably with her at the register. Maybe tomorrow which is Phact day what will I do? Kaffee has not texted me since yesterday while she was at church. Hopefully, tonight she will get the opportunity to text me. It would be so nice. Also it rained tonight so I know she likes that. I do not really have any plans this week. No meetings, no appointments, no calls. Well I could get some lab work done tomorrow. I will see if I may get out there somehow. Although I would have to be up early. As long as I get it done before the New Year I should be fine. So either this week or next week. I cannot do it later in the week because of Christmas and the New Year’s is Friday of next week. So wither tomorrow, Wednesday or Monday or Tuesday of next week. Well what should I do? I am on page 5. Just 15 pages to go after this page. I am eating Pringles. Nikki is back inside. I am eating cookies. You do not know how hard it is to write 2,000 words per day for a whole year. I mean you run out of things to write about then you have what we have here. This is the last line of the page. I am on page 6. Just 14 more pages to go after this. It is really hard to think of things to say. And you want what you say to be useful. Driving a Lamborghini you must have a certain type of personality. I mean to travel so fast so many things may happen. I let Nikki outside again. The time is now 23:18. So 1481 and 2237 are both of the 59 variety and were mentioned earlier. So I do not know exactly how these numbers manifest themselves. I am only just beginning to understand. There is so much work to be done. I am listening to Cold Summer by Young Jeezy. Blowing on Jamaican is playing most recently. I am more than a third of the way through this journal. It is so much work, but I am doing it. I should take a minute to feel proud and accomplished. They say you should love your work. Well Nikki is back inside. Somehow she managed to eat her food without getting locked in. She is pretty smart. There is so much to learn about life. Like what is a date? It may be pretty simple like going to the park. Remember Ida? I have not tried to text her in a while. What it is?

It is an uphill battle to complete 2,000 words in a 24-hour period. I still have time though. I am on page 7. Just 13 pages to go after this. So long as I complete 33 pages by morning I will be back on track. I will be at 16,000 words and that is phenomenal. The time is now 3:20. I am listening to Thug Motivation 101 by Young Jeezy. I got a letter in the mail again about life insurance. I think I decided with Kaffee that it is not time to get life insurance yet. It is just I do not have enough income to make it worthwhile. One slip up with my expenditures and the policy would be voided. Better to not even invest in life insurance at this point because I have my journals and they perform a similar function. Kaffee thinks I should leave more money to my family. I do not know. They all seem to be doing so well and they probably do not need it. I will reconsider it though at a future date. My dad spent about $40 at Aldi’s. His cashier was Brandy. He got coffee, bagels and grapes of which I may have so that is good to know. The spending is not too much. The coffee is about half the price of the coffee I normally get. I am on page 9. I am trying to get another 31 pages completed before the night is through. I must not think of it as a difficult task. Last night I went to sleep at about 2:00. I did not wake up until about 14:00. So I was really tired. I would like to go into turbo mode. Turbo mode is quite simply faster writing. So if I write about 11 pages in the next couple of hours that would be fantastic. At some point I should look at Goodreads for ideas. I have a list of books on the table. I could look up reviews for each book. This will give me plenty of material for my journal. Well I have begun reading Goodreads reviews. Tochi Anyebuchi’s book is called Riot Baby. The book is based on the realities of the Los Angeles Riots of 1992. The two main characters are Kev and Ella. Kev is born during the riots thus the title. Ella is his older sister. She has super powers. This is the most interesting thing to me. In fact the superpowers are referred to as “the thing.” By looking at a person Ella can see visions of their past and future. She may travel. I guess this is the power of teleportation. She may make herself invisible. She may appear to materialize out of the astral plane. She may perform feats with her mind power alone. Her views are presented in the third person. I noticed in the reviews there were hints of the use of derogatory language. This makes it unsuitable for me to read. The next book on the list is the Black God Drums by P Djeli Clark. The review is scant. There is not much to go on. So moving along. Rosewater by Tade Thompson is next. The review says Rosewater is the start of an award-winning, cutting edge trilogy set in Nigeria. So that is a plus. Apparently it takes the idea of a biodome and runs away with it. Binti by Nnedi Okorafor is said to be the first of the Himba people to gain entrance to one of the finest institutions in the galaxy. So there is the breadth of to novel star travel is key to the ideas I am trying to get across. Differences in customs are observed in this novel. So this turns out to be a good read for me. I should probably invest. Afrofuturism: The World of Black Sci-Fi and Fantasy Culture by Ytasha L Womac will be discussed next. I did not see anything particularly appealing. It sounds like a reference book. The Fifth Season is by N.K. Jemisin. This is a tale of limited resources which is the cornerstone of economics. Scarce resources that is. I do not feel compelled to read it. Octavia E. Butler appears to be the pioneer of Afrofuturism. Her book Kindred explores the topic and at some point I will read it. I may buy a copy next. I do not know. I like the ideas presented in the review. She explores the idea of time travel which is of paramount importance to me. Well Phillip K Dick had some memorable words about writing. The thoughts escape me now. There are two books that appear to be available. One is called The Skull the other is called the Collected Stories. I may try and get one of these books. I do not know. There are no reviews available on Goodreads as of now. I got the nod for Jo V. Lande, but I do not see any books for her yet. I do not see any entries for African Dream by Ashford Cyril Mahlawula. The same results for Itiola Jones. Five Weeks To Jamaica seems like it is a memoir. It is written by Doug Oudin. It sounds interesting. I do not know maybe I should wait until I hear more about it. Like does he use cuss words? That would be a turn-off. Edwidge Danticat writes a book called Create Dangerously: The Immigrant Artist At Work. The title I found was called Create Dangerously: For People Who Read Dangerously. I like the idea that the dangerous is discussed. Well I suppose it is. Edwidge Danticat is Haitian-American. The book is inspired by Albert Camus. A lecture of his actually. It is a memoir and essay combined. She is a female writer. She appears to have grown up in Brooklyn. So this is all very interesting. I actually like to explore the Black female perspective. Rewards will follow. The African Child by Camara Lays is next on the list. I really like the potential of this book. It is a translation translated by James Kirkup. It is said to be a distinct and graceful memoir. So that is my sort of book. She has another book titled The Dark Child which may be along the same lines. So that sounds promising. The supernatural is discussed so that is a plus. Animistic beliefs are a subject thought worthy of note. I am looking forward to reading it. Rite-of-passage is discussed. All these things make for a great story. So all the elements are present. The village of Koroussa in French Guinea is said to be a place steeped in mystery. So that is exciting. I do not know if I like the idea of bloody rivals, but that is my life too so we will see. Weep Not Child by Ngugi Wa Thiong’o is next. The subject of the Mau Mau uprising is in here. This story reminds me of KMQ. One character is to attend school the other is to become a carpenter. So there are some parallels. This novel was published prior to KMQ by Meja Mwangi. Maybe he was inspired by the work? I do not know. The setting is in Kenya. This is one of my areas of interest. I really like the cover illustration. It uses a lot of color. I like it. Mine Boy by Peter Abrahams was first published in 1946. This novel is said to expose the conditions of Black South Africans under a white regime. Well it is about dinner time. I wrote a number of pages without giving reference. I am on page 17. Just 23 pages to go after this one. Well I will be getting back to the books momentarily. I had to put my computer up for a moment. Almost time to eat. I am not really sure what we are having Spinach Pies. I do not know what else. I am excited though. I will get to read the reviews for A Room of One’s Own by Virginia Woolf. It is funny how she spells her name. It is like wool. Wool is the coat of sheep. So in Africa there is a nomadic people who herd sheep I guess. I finished eating. So I am back to writing now. I will have to wait a few minutes for the table to clear before I may set up my computer. The Mountain And The Sea is an audio performance. It speaks of romance. So again we come back to the love story. It looks like it will sound really good. Next on the list is Isaac Asimov. His book The Universe was brought up on Twitter. Now I have read parts of Asimov’s books. They may get super-technical. It is written for everyman’s understanding though. So anyways he uses a lot of numbers. So it is like my writing. I think the last book I read about him it discussed the human body. I might want to get that book too. I should probably read the whole series. I do not know. They sound so interesting. What will I do? I am on page 19. Just 21 more pages after this one. This is so much work, but I am adapting. Kaffee texted me early this morning at 3:03. I was sleeping. I will text her as soon as I finish these next two pages. What will I tell her? I will tell her the star for today is Phact. What else? It is too early to let Nikki out. The next 3 books on the list are mysteries. Browngirl, Brownstones by Paule Marshall is the next book. I used to own the book. I read part of it, but maybe I will get it for Kelly. A Knock At Midnight by Brittany K Barnett looks interesting. I think it is a story of incarceration. Never Look An American In The Eye by Okie Ndibe is next and Dark Matters by Nick Dunn. So there are all of these names. I could tell Kaffee about the books I plan on getting. Or I could tell her how I plan on spending my money. I do not know. We do not usually agree on the topic. I mean money. She does not like to talk about it too much at least with me. Well everything is very nearly back on schedule. I am just about at 14,000 words and just in about 11 more lines and I will be at my goal. I could tell Kaffee I have to work until 5:30. She might ask and that would be better. Well I do not have to text her until 3 AM. 3:03 to be exact to keep our texts within a day. I do not know. I could text her now. I know what I want to say. I am listening to Rock Steady by The Whispers. The album came out in 1990. I was 14. I was in eight grade then a freshman in high school. I was doing very well at swimming and guitar. I played guitar in the Jazz Band. I did what may be called a chord solo. That was a ton of work. I was still taking lessons with Marv. Now why do I remember bad things. I was not bad. There must be some other explanation. I used to get the music books at little or no cost. So that was the bad part. I do not think I was working except fo the paper route, but that did not pay very much. Like I could not get a guitar book most of the time. I could get a guitar magazine though. I guess I usually paid for those. When I did get a job when I was older I bought a Stratocaster Fender guitar. It was about $751. This is around the time I had $1,800. Mom used it though because I had not made plans for it yet. I mean I could have bought a car. At the time I had no idea how to buy a car. Still I do not really, but you get better at it. Well I think as long as I am working things with Kaffee will work out fine. I mean sometimes I get upset, but it seems directly proportional to the amount of work I am doing. Kaffee has always been on the back-burner since I left her last and even th time before that. She always comes to mind I guess. With 8 books how will I find the time to edit them all? I could write one year then edit the next year. I am afraid to cut things out. It is getting easier though. Repetition is a sign it is something to edit. However, unique is away to identify things which do not need editing. It sounds like my dad is reading my book. I have to assume nothing. I guess that is inherent in my writing. Sure I guess, but that is not the same as assuming something. I am on page 23. I am trying to get to 40. So any little bit helps. Sounds like the same advice for star knowledge. The numbers for Phact this year is 2399, 1709, 1051, 439 and that is only true this year. Next year will be different numbers because we start on Betelgeuse next year. There are 90 stars identified. I should go over the numbers for each star. I could make a chart using my journals as a template. I will begin on the next page. How does that sound. Well I filled 4 pages this way. That is pretty good. I may refer back to it from time to time. Next year it will be new numbers. I do not know maybe the stars will have the same numbers except in different positions. Like a slight rotation of numbers. I do not know. The shift seems to be by 5 stars, but also last year was a leap year. It is sort of like an extra star was inserted last year. Well I will just keep studying them. Well I am on page 8 or 28 actually. I still have to fill in the chart and I may do this as I write the next 12 pages. I do not know. Well I filled in the chart. There are four stars which repeat 5 times. So next year it will be turns for Betelgeuse, Hadar, Altair and Acrux. But it might be less since it is not a leap year. It may only be 3 stars on a non-leap year. Kaffee’s birthday is on 727 where as my birthday is on 47. My birthday will shift by 4 units I suppose. It will be on Gacrux instead of Deneb. It looks like Kaffee’s birthday will be on Alphard, but it might be Hamal or Algieba. I do not know yet. I will have to figure it out. I am pretty sure it is Alphard now that I look at it again. I am on page 9. Just 11 more pages after this one. I thought I heard a printer printing pages, but it was actually the washing machine. Well I guess I am really on page 29. Still 11 pages to go. What do I want to write about? What am I going to do with this chart? I could use it to schedule appointments. I would need to learn how to use it first. That would be the most difficult part. I could just use the limited knowledge I do have and apply it the best I can. I am certain I will find a pattern if I watch the numbers long enough. Even primes you may see a pattern if you are in the habit of adding numbers together. Using colors will increase this advantage. Well what will I do tomorrow? I could get back to work on my drawing. It is so detailed. Kaffee I think she likes it. So that is an added bonus. I think other people will like it too. There is so much information to absorb. Over time it will become easier. I am quite sure of that. And if it does not become easier it is only because there is always something to learn. The chart I guess it shifts by one day for each column. So that is going to create a diagonal reading. So keep that in mind. I am on page 31. Just 9 more pages to go after this one so approximately 10 pages. This is really good. I fell behind 12 hours and was able to catch up and it is not even midnight yet. I may be able to get to bed at a reasonable time tonight. I guess Kaffee might text me at 3 AM and then just give me a short time to respond. So I guess I will be on high alert. It is interesting though. All the primes which make up a 24-hour period are represented in this chart. So this changes from year to year. I wonder how long it takes to repeat the cycle. I mean what is the shortest cycle to go through the stars. If it shifts by 4 stars then 3 stars how does that work? It might not be so simple. I am on page 32. Just 8 more pages to go after this one. My medication was not approved by my insurance I guess. CVS is to call Dr. Jaiyeoba to see if there is another medicine. By the time they get iti it might be after Christmas and then there might be a delay from Dr. Jaiyeoba until after New Year’s. It is hard to say for sure. Christmas is coming up in 3 days. After midnight it will be just 2 days away. I went to Speedway this evening. I bought a carton of Menthol Talons. Writing is cool because it is a change in focus. It is a different type of seeing. Judging by the outside pages I am more than halfway through this journal. It has been about 7 days I have been writing in this journal. So about 9 days at 2,000 words. Is that right? This means tonight I will be at 16,000 words for 8 days. Things get confusing sometimes. I guess I have 358 days to go at 2,000. I do not know what I will do after that. I might have to learn how to type faster on the computer. In that way I can double my output maybe. Just think 1.5 million words per year or 16 books in a year. If I get more readers they won’t be able to help, but analyze all the books I think. Maybe they will create some star theory adding to our star knowledge. I am on page 33. Just 7 more pages after this and I will be done for the night. I need to stay positive. Now would be a good time for Kaffee to text me. It is nice little things in her life will remind her of me. She saw something about planets and she thought of me. It is always something innocent with her. I am looking for the lull. So I guess yesterday was a lull. I had to catch up on rest. That will not stop me from doing a 2,000 word average. Only time will tell if I will be able to maintain the engagement. Kaffee is such a mystery. I intend to solve it again. It is not a question of money is it? If it is it is a large sum indeed. Apparently I have been saving up for 20+ years. 25 years is probably more accurate. She did say if it was meant to be there would be a lot of “here” time. I hope that is the case. My best years deserve to be spent in luxury and Kaffee is luxury. I am on page 35. Just 5 more pages to go after this and I will be done for the night. This will never get old. My sleep will be a nice reward for so much work accomplished. Is it time for me to send out a tweet? The answer was yes. I fired off some tweets. I have not got any responses yet. My phone is at about 32%. I will have to charge it pretty soon. I really need this stimulus money for journals and books. I mean I should be extra careful which books I get. I think I have done that so far. These books will be my future material for my journal. Really I only want to give tangential thoughts to my reading that would be best. I am almost done with this page. I am getting pretty close to being done for the night. I cannot wait either. I cannot wait to have a nice dream. I am on page 36. Just 4 more pages to go after this one. In computer programming it seems like you spend a ton of time trying to figure out how a certain part of the code works then the program when executed does wonders. It always needs to be refined though. Tweaked, I really would like to go to sleep now. Only 4 more pages to go after I finish this page. The end is in sight. What should I write about though? I am listening to this album by UGK. It has the son Pocketful of Stones. I never could relate to the hype of rock cocaine. I mean the consequences are so severe. I guess if someone else uses it it worries me, but I do not let other people’s insecurities affect me. I am on page 37. Just 3 more pages after this and I will be done for the night. It is funny about this scheduling of stars. You got to think that doctors must do something similar. I mean in order to keep track of medications and refills certain standards must be adhered to. So there is that. I am pretty sure they keep track of 90-day cycles. I do not know if they have a name for each day of the cycle like I do, but it would be interesting to find out. Maybe tomorrow I could use my chart here in this book and compare it to my medicine calendar. I could see what stars and numbers I come up for each medicine. It does not sound like too much trouble. I am on page 38. Just 2 more pages and I will be done for the night after this. I need to get the data for my charts. I have a chart which keeps track of committee meetings, one for doctor’s appointments and one for medicines. If I go deeper I would have to look into my e-mails. Surely, I will see a pattern somewhere in there if I go that deep. I do not have too much time tonight to do that. I mean I could look at it a little. I do not know. I am getting pretty close to the end. Getting pretty close to 2 pages left. Just another few lines. I mean all I have to do is finish this last line. Here I am. Done. I am on page 39. Just 1 more page after this one and I will be done for the night. Well I have an agenda for tomorrow. Let me stick to it. I am very grateful for Kaffee. I would like to take a moment and pray for her well-being. There that is good for the soul. I really would like to see her do well. You know they say nurses do not know what they want when it comes to relationships. I guess she does not know if she would like to be with me or not. There are so many things to consider. Believe me I will be considering them all. Well pretty soon I will be on the last page for the night and I will think of something very crafty, hopefully. I will just have to put in some extra thoughts. I am on page 40. And wow! I am so relieved I caught back up on my word count. I am 16,000 well almost 16,000 words in. We do not always have something useful to say, but with an increase like 16,000 the chances that what I say is good is better. Well just a half a page to go. Turquoise blue butterflies have crossed my search history on the computer. The cover for The African Child shows a blue butterfly. So is that a good signal? Previously it was a song played on a toy keyboard. Oh! The things I do that I feel are worthwhile what will I call these activities in the future. How about keyboarding?

Pinky is coming over today. They never tell Mom anything. Things are crazy. Kaffee texted me this morning. I did not reply right away. My head was in a cloud. I texted her after I slept some minutes. Probably 90 minutes. I smoked some White Widow not too long ago. I do not know why I am up so early today. I cannot sleep with my dad moving all of these boxes. Moving things around from one place to another changes the energy in the house. Be advised. How does this change the energy? Well it would be easier to just drop everything and move. This is a good reason to save my stimulus check for a future date. I should probably keep it in cash for the allotted amount of time. I guess it will be at least a year. I do not even have to keep it in cash. I could just keep it in the bank. The check will be worth so much more in one year. So long as I am keeping track of these 90-day cycles I should be able to do some amazing things. I need to make my charts pretty soon. I should make at least 3 Star Charts. I might do Nairobi and Los Angeles too. I do not know. I would need to find time for writing too. I have to remember how to make the Star Charts too. There are some tricks to the trade I have to remember. I may make the font smaller and fit in another column or two. I may put the star names from the 90-day cycle and what else? I could put the new expected date for the star. I should be learning what numbers fall in each month. There must be some exercises I may do to learn the dates better. Mom is busy sorting through papers. I am on page 3. Just 17 pages to go after this one. This never gets old. September 7th, 2020 was Ankaa. So Dr. Berry met with me or I was at her office with the following star: Ankaa, well this is the date I was supposed to meet with her, but I think she cancelled. I forget now. Menkar, Mirphak and now Dubhe. ER visits include Scheat, Ascella and Kraz. Dr. Lepoudre is Rigel and Mimosa. For Dr. Berry add Archernar. Dr. Fatima has Archernar and Atria. Dr. Jaiyeoba is Alioth and Gienah. Dr. Z has Acrux, but has some other ones too. I will not go into those details now because I am not quite sure of the dates, but it is quite a few. I see Rochelle on Phad. I see Crystal on 1699 which is Sheratan. Then I see Jeff on Acrux. Then a nurse on 1931 which is Alnath. Then Crystal on Alhena and Rasalhague and Caph. Then I think Carol on Zubenshamali. When I started keeping track of my medicines was October 2nd. This is 1783 up until the end of December. For Doxycyline we have Archernar, Menkalinan and Caph. For Atorvastatin we have Betelgeuse, Atria and Dschubba. For Motrin we have Castor until I run out some time next year. For Metoprolol we have Shaula, Rasalhague and Gienah. For Metformin we have Alnath, Almach and Zubenshamali. Vitamin D is Phact, Alnair and Naos then Phact when I began keeping track in September. The CAC for Common Ground was Caph, Aldebaren, Peacock and Dschubba. The Book of Questions was released on Alderamin. I entered it in the Pulitzer on Procyon. I smoked the Chocolope on Alnair and Acrux. The CNS CAC meeting was Spica and Aludra. Deneb is the star for Betty at NPL. I got Orange Cream and Baked Strawberry on Regulus. So those are the main stars I am looking at. I am having pain. But it comes and goes. It is gone right now. Well I am making some sense of these stars and commonalities between the cycles. I am on page 6. There are 16 pages left to go after this. Pinky is here. It is about 2:54 or 14:54. I think I need to work on my receipts while I have my charts handy. There is the Detroit Star Chart and the 90-day cycle chart I would like to use. Well I looked at my receipts. I separated the 2018 and 2019 receipts from the 2020 receipts. Now the 2020 receipts are mostly in the same shoe box. I have my computer with the shoe box so when I gain focus I will work on that. This is so much work. It may take some hours. So I do not really have that kind of time until after Christmas. So maybe Saturday the 26th or Sunday the 27th. On the 28th-31st I should plan to remake my calendars for 2021. What do I want to keep track of though? I really enjoy doing the receipts. It is actually fun for me. I get to see all the numbers. I am on page 7. Just 13 more pages to go after this one. We are going to Meghan’s tomorrow and Rob’s on Friday. It will be pretty difficult to get in 2,000 words on those days. It will be my second and third challenge of the project. 730,000 words in one year is no small task. I have been up since about 11:30 this morning. I am super tired, but it is almost dinner time so I do not want to go to sleep just yet. I have plenty of journaling to do. It is now about 16:39. I am on page 8. Just 12 more pages to go and I will be at my goal. 2,000 words is the goal, but I estimate it by counting 20 pages. Today is Kraz. Tomorrow we will begin with the brightest star Sirius. This is so much work, but I will make it look easy. I wonder what Kaffee is doing. I guess she is at work right now. I may try to text her a little later. I do not know. I have so much work to do. For one I have the receipts. Two I have drawings to complete. Three I have charts to do. This sounds like it is doable. I have about 8 days to do this. That is correct. 8 days. I think the receipts is the most important part. The drawings may wait. Even the charts may wait a little while. I may organize the receipts into categories. I sort of want to separate the receipts with a lot of items. Like grocery receipts. I want to add a column though. The 90-day cycle should be labelled. I will have to see how I did the receipts earlier this year. I guess I used Excel. I am on page 9. Just 11 pages to go after this one. This never gets old. Lindsay said something about you could write a book. I think she was talking to Mom though. The time is 16:50. I need to go the extra mile. It is early working on this writing. I am close to halfway done. I may go to bed early tonight. I do not know. It depends on how I feel. There are 67 pages left in this journal including this one. I will finish this journal in 3 days at my current rate. This means I will begin my next journal in about 3 days also. So that is Saturday. I might just write a few pages Saturday. I would not really get into it until Sunday. This next journal is my last blank journal until I get some more. So I really need to make sure I get some more. If the stimulus does not come I will just get 3 to get me to the next month. I will probably just have Dad order some more if that is the case. With $2,000 for a stimulus I could almost get a car. There is now that to think of. What should I do? A car requires insurance. So I do not know. Also I need new shoes pretty soon. I may need some new clothes too. I worry about groceries though. I really do not spend money on groceries, but I probably should. It is just I want everything to be appetizing and not go to waste. I am on page 11. Just 9 more pages to go after this one. I just did an assessment with Meridian. It went pretty well. They wanted to know if I got a flu shot which I did. Also they were asking about the group home and hospitalizations. They asked about specialists. I mentioned Dr. Jaiyeoba, but not Dr. Globerson so I should probably mention that next time I speak to them. I asked about getting a nurse to give me shots, but they sort of brushed it off. I am on page 12. Just 8 more pages and I will be done for the night. I will be able to get some sleep after 9:49 when I take my medication for the night. I need to take a shower though. Maybe before I go to the Rodak’s. Well I am not sure what I am going to do just yet. I guess it depends on how I feel when 10:00 rolls around. I am low on rolling papers. I think I should get some more pretty soon. I guess I have close to 5 papers left. So maybe Saturday or Sunday I may get some more at the latest. Well today the star is Kraz. Tomorrow the star is Sirius the brightest star in the night sky. Well what else is there to do? I do not know. I am on page 13. Just 7 more pages after this one and I will be done for the night. What will I think to write next? My dad is still moving boxes. Where does he plan on moving I wonder. I guess if he wanted to he could make room pretty easily to move back into the master bedroom. It would just be a matter of trying to figure out where to move the boxes after where they are now. What do I want to write about? Well I wonder what kind of smoke Dany will have. He could get some Purple Kush. That would be nice. I will have to bring my journal with me. Or should I? I will probably be up late tomorrow night. This journal is so much work. It tends to lead towards more work actually. I will be writing and then I will think of other things I need to do. There are just so many hours in a day. That is the problem. This journal is forcing me to manage my time better. It is like everything is about time-management. I am on page 14. Just 6 more pages and I will be at my goal. 6 pages after this page that is. I need to find some new music to listen to. I started reading Made In America: Jay-Z or is it Jay-Z: Made In America. Well it just goes to show lyrical genius in the form of rap does not translate well to the written word. I mean I feel as though my writing is stronger as it is written than Dyson’s interpretation. Me, as the artist, writing in the first person conveys the message better and does not imply any oral skills. I am on page 15. Just 5 more pages to go after this one. Again, I am at a standstill when it comes to this writing. Have I planned to undertake a project too demanding? I do not know. Best to just get through the night and finish up what it is I was going to write and make the decision again tomorrow to write 2,000 words. It seems as though the amount of effort required to achieve my goal is increasing with each day. Funny, it seems as though the opposite should be true. I am still waiting on Kaffee to text me. Why have I put so much effort into our relationship? It seems I get a return on my investment in that I feel good, but it also seems like it is temporary. Like maybe it will always be temporary. Ideals are so difficult to attain. We really only strive and I guess the struggle pays off over time. But then I wonder how much time do I really have. My health seems to be deteriorating. Nobody is commenting on my work. Even Kaffee, the intended audience is scant with reaction. The reward is only for myself at the present. I guess I will try to get out of it what I may for the time being. I am sort of thinking about going to La Chambre with this $2,000 check we are to be getting soon. Like maybe this is how I may find some inspiration. Now that I think about it though all the strip clubs are probably closed now. What will I do? I do not feel like seeing Lorinda. I mean she has so many issues that I do not know how to deal with. Kaffee is different. And I am afraid Laura might not understand. Toni she seems happy enough working and does not appear to be looking for a relationship. I am on page 17. Just 3 more pages to go after I complete this page here. I am feeling really tired, but it is not a physical tired so much as a mental tiredness. I do not know what to do about it. For sure I need to get better foods into my system. That is probably the key. What would be best? Well tomorrow is traditionally the most stressful day of the year. I do not know. Should I stay home tomorrow? There are some benefits to seeing family, but my family seems to be scattered and I cannot continue acting as if my situation is routine. Why should I support my family when they do not support me. Kaffee supports me. Maybe I should just stay home and wait on Kaffee for some indication on how I may proceed. Her family is split too. So that is discouraging. I am on page 18. Just 2 more pages to go after this one and I will be done for the night. There are only so many possible solutions to my problems. One solution is to quit this endeavor, but I do not want to just give up. I am on page 19. Just one more page after this one and I will be done for the night. I will have reached my goal of 20 pages which translates to 2,000 words. I will be done. Right now though I need to decide what to write next. This writing is like having a full-time job. To tell you the truth it is just as stressful. Although, would it be true if I had a full-time job I would handle it just the same? I do not know. I guess I have been working 9 days almost. I will have 18,000 words momentarily. I mean in just one more page. Things are crazy. Tomorrow if I go to the Rodak’s I will look for signs that my writing is taking effect. Pinky’s mention of a book is all I have to go on today. This is a very good sign. I mean every single person in my family may be affected by my writing especially if it were to gain in popularity. I do not see anything stopping such a gain. People want to read about real people. This is what I have presented with my work. It has made me almost no money. Yet, still I pursue it. Why? It must be love. That is the only answer I can come up with in a moment’s notice. Well have a good night I will be closing this section of the book by saying it is best to make a good run of things than to do nothing at all.

It was nice. I got to see Kelly and Hunter. I saw Meghan and Brent too. Lucy and the turtles. I did not get to see the gecko. The gecko is in Hunter’s room. I talked to Kelly for a bit. We talked about subjects. She is reading mysteries. That was my original question. Tomorrow we are supposed to go to Rob’s, but I do not know. I might not go because well I have to write and that is consuming all my time at the present. My present was lottery tickets and Chester’s Butter Puffcorn. It is pretty good. I won $5 on one of the scratch off tickets. Andrew come over just prior to us leaving to go to the Rodak’s. I told him about me writing 2,000 words per day. He thought it was ambitious. And it is ambitious. So that is one of my good qualities. So it was nice to realize what I do not think about too often. I do not want to think about all the work required to write another 18 pages after this one. Why is it so much work? The gathering was like a big distraction. I guess you have to be prepared for distractions. Some of it I will write about. Not too much though. It used to be I would stop writing when the thoughts failed to arrive at the expected rate. Now I have to push beyond that. It is so much work. I just put a kettle of water on the stove and I am waiting for the water to get hot. It may take a few minutes. I just want what I write to turn to gold. Is that asking too much? I am on page 3. Just 17 more pages after this one and I will be done for the night. It will be morning actually by the time I finish. There is so much work to do. You think these thoughts and you do not want to write them down. Like throw those thoughts back into the mix and try to think of something else. So that is my feelings right now. Does my hand-writing look like the writing of a mad man. There are other things to think about. Like I do not want to lose focus. Today is the day of Sirius. It is so stressful without Kaffee. I do not know what she is doing. I have so much work to do. I am in bed writing. My notebook is the perfect medium to make plans. So what is it I would like to plan? I think it would be a good idea to stay home tomorrow. I mean especially if I fall behind my 2,000 word per night goal. Just missing one night it becomes increasingly difficult to catch up. Right now I have to stay up all night just to catch up for today. Hunter was playing video games. We had Italian for dinner. A salad and rotini and meat sauce. With the salad I had ranch. Garlic bread was a side. For dessert we had pumpkin pie with cool whip. I think Mom made the pumpkin pie. Plans for buying books has been delayed pending a stimulus. It may be we do not get any money. So you cannot really count on anything. I am on page 4. Just 16 more pages to go after this one. Trees grow by starlight. It should be an established fact. I am afraid it is not though. This is probably the hardest it has been to write, but I have to push through it. I have to worry about my blood sugar today. I do not think it has gotten to the point I need to check it yet. What do I write to fill up these remaining pages? I am trying to remember what Kelly said. She was noting that they invest more money in other sports namely football when the football game was on the television I asked Hunter about the crowd. He did not really have an answer. I am on page 5. Just 15 pages after this one and I will be done. It is around midnight. I need to get some new shoes. The cost of weed is so high.

Well, I wrote a book. Well 3. At what cost was this book produced? I was reading about Virginia Woolf. She wrote a book length essay called A Room Of One’s Own. It is said to be a feminist book. I guess it is safe for the modern reader male and female. Some books though they are written with a specific gender in mind and it is difficult to read for me. This is a book I may only read the reviews. Better to ponder the thought A Room Of One’s Own. I sure would like to have my own place. I will just see how it reads. I may always give the book to Kelly. I wonder if Tania has written a book yet. That would be nice to read. I might not understand it though. Especially if she writes about women’s issues. Well it might be worth reading. Just me having my own room in a house I share is not enough to write fiction. I am not really writing fiction. I did imagine I would write fiction if I had my own apartment. I wish Rob would read my book. Andrew too. I guess Charles may have read it. I do not know. There is only one way to find out. I would have to ask them. Well I did not go to the Christmas gathering. I guess it is too much stress. I mean writing 2,000 words per day is pretty stressful. I have fallen behind. I need to write 15 pages and I am only on page 2. I have to write 20 pages on top of that for tonight. Since I have the house to myself temporarily I might be able to get something done. I guess you could say I have 35 pages left. I think I will go to sleep for a while. Might as well tray and get some sleep in while everyone is gone. I have 32 pages left to go after this one. You may think 10 pages per hour. It would take 3 hours to finish. More likely it would take longer. I mean considering all the breaks. I mean all the time gathering knowledge. Sometimes knowledge may be gathered in a dream. I do not like to turn on the lights if I do not have to. Like now I am writing in the late daytime light which is like writing in a blue light. There is so much to write about. I could write more about these stars. I do not want to get my paperwork right now. Well my goal is 2,000 words per day. I know I said this already, but I need to remind myself. I remind myself in order to build the momentum. I need the momentum to activate my brain. New Year’s is the next holiday. Cliff would like me to come to his house on New Year’s Eve I guess. I do not really want to go. I guess I have been to too many parties. Paul used to throw good parties. He used to live in the building near where Kaffee used to stay. I cannot afford to stay even where Kaffee used to stay. I am so poor. I wish I made more money. If only my book would sell. Think though I will have 8 more books this year. It will be a series since they are all about my continuous activities. It might be the case I only need the right person to read it. This actually sounds better. I guess after that if more people read it so much the better. I may even generate time for other things. I have 30 pages to go before I am done for the night. Pretty soon I will have to turn on a light. I took a Hydroxyzine. I would like to go to sleep. I hope this will help. Kaffee has not texted me in more than a day. I need to relax. My nerves are on edge. I do not want to fall into a depression. It seems like whenever someone brings it up I begin to think about it more.

Well I would have liked to go to Carnegie Mellon University in my teenage years. Is it somewhere I still may go? I do not know. I would have to go into detail about how I dropped out of school. It would be quite a task. Well I did publish 3 books. I may use that to my advantage. I am almost done with this journal. Not so much to write now. We are at 10 days. So today is the 11th day. 3 more days to keep up with my goals. One journal every 2 weeks. Every 14 days. That is the goal. 730,000 words is an overestimate. So 24 journals per year. Originally I was talking 29, but I will have to make that goal in the future maybe. Or I could just make goals related to publishing. Like finding a traditional publisher or a Literary Agent. Even an editor would be nice. It looks like I have 39 pages to go after this one. The first step to going to Carnegie Mellon University might be to get a job there. I may still be eligible for work-study. I do not know. I might have maxed out all aid. I could call their financial aid office to see if there is a way in that way. It might work. I do not know. I would have to move to Pennsylvania. I guess there are different income tax requirements. So there is that. I may check available housing. With housing and employment all I would need is transportation and admission and a few other things like a bank account and teeth. So there is that. I have to average 13 pages per day to finish this journal on time. After that I would have to average higher closer to the 2,000 word number I was making earlier. I am pretty sure I may do it. There would be several rest days if I do that. If I were able to go to Carnegie Mellon that would be fantastic. I feel so old. Maybe I should just plan on finishing up at Wayne State University then going to graduate school at Carnegie Mellon. This seems more realistic. I could develop my star system further. Right now I have plenty of data to work with. It is funny ho when you trace your way backwards you find the way forward. How quickly do we forget our childhood dreams? For me I guess it was pretty fast. I think though I opened the door for Jon. Or at least I may have kept the door open. Nobody did that for me at least not until it was very late. So that is what I wanted to say. I wonder if this will be a self-imposed depression. It will be if I get alcohol. I do not know. I do not have enough for Bacardi. If I would have got my check Friday everything would have worked out better. I really do not want to get beer. I will have to check my bank account. Also the weather is a factor. It is so cold outside. I do not know I could use the car I guess. It does help my writing at least it did in the past. I am off Hydroxyzine so that timing is good. I am seeing Kaffee now. I probably should not drink unless well maybe not at all because Kaffee does not drink. She tolerates my smoking so far. So that is good. Well what should I do? I need to listen to music. I went to CVS today. The worker correctly guessed I was a writer. I told her I liked Vision. It is actually Vision Elite is the kind I prefer. Those are the most expensive of the kind I buy. They seem to write the best. Although Vision regular are pretty good too. There are the 207. They are good, but you know how I like the best. Next time maybe I will get all Vison and Vision Elites. My eye doctor might like that. You know Dr. Fatima? I see her again in March. You would expect I would be moving soon afterwards. I do not know. It would be hard living alone in Pennsylvania. It might be fun too. I do not know. The Allegheny Mountains are there I guess. These Sony headphones are really good. I think I have had them for 6 months at least. Maybe longer. The Apple headphones do not even last that long maybe 3 months. Nikki is climbing on the furniture again. She is hopping from one chair to the next. Now she is by the window. I hope she will stay there for a while. Bobby Shmurda is playing. Wipe The Case Away is playing. There have been requests to follow on LinkedIn. I do not know these people though. My mom is on the attack today. I must be very wary. How do I get out of this mood? Part of it is because Nikki cannot go outside because it is cold. I sort of just want to go to sleep. Dad has been on the offensive too. I do not want to use my space heater because of the constant criticism. I guess the president vetoed the stimulus package. We will not see more money until who knows when. My parents act like they were counting on the money. I was not counting on the money myself. We will find out more about it Monday. Things may take a turn for the worse. I do not know. Better to be alert when the time comes. Well we are getting $600. If we get it Thursday I will have around $1,200. I know pretty much what I am getting with the money. I will get $500 worth of weed. I will get about $500 worth of other things. Although I should leave wiggle room of $30 or so so $130. This means I should only spend $470 of the stimulus. The journals will cost $305. The pens have various prices. I will need at least 8 pens. I guess that will cost about $20. Coffee will cost about $50. So we are at $375. With the other $95 I may get shoes. I really need shoes. What about the books though? I guess I could wait until next month to get the shoes. Also I would like to get a container of hot chocolate. Things will vary from day to day. So let us just see when the money comes. This will tell a lot. I guess I may get everything I said except the weed maybe I will get just $300. One thing is for sure and I need to start writing a lot more. If I order the books as I need them or the journals as I need them it would offer me some more flexibility. I guess I could do this. I will just put $305 to the side and reserve it for journals. I will just pay my dad to order about 4 at a time. The cost will be around $50.00 a shot. I would just have to order about every 2 months. This would begin around the first of the year. Then in March, May, July, September and November. So that is six times per year. This is odd that the cat has suddenly become attached to Mom. Nikki is supposed to be my cat, but it sleeps with Mom and Dad feeds it. What to do? Apple hits me up for $10, HP for $7.99 and Malware Bytes for another $5 or so I think. I will have to watch my bank account. I will check about 3 in the morning. Let me set an alarm. It just occurred to me that Shermeta Law Group may like to get paid. Also, we may get $2,000 still. I should just go ahead and pay Shermeta. I could pay them off with $2,600. I think I owe somewhere near that amount. I will just wait. That is my best bet. I should plan on quitting smoking weed for a while. At least until July. I have plenty of Hydroxyzine. Well now I do not have to think about what I will spend my money on. I may pay off my creditors with this little money. It is probably why I cannot get a book deal. If you add up all I owe it probably comes to more than $7,500. Who would want to make a deal with me when it costs $7,500 initially not to mention the student loan money. So many factors I cannot keep track of them all. Once Shermeta is done next is probably Fingerhut. What a waste of money that was. That is another $1,400 or so. Then a couple of these smaller cards hitting for about $1,000 or $500 a piece. It is best to get them out of the way. I could set up payments for both of them on Thursday. I will allocate $200 for Shermeta and $200 for Fingerhut per month. Shermeta will be paid in a year. Fingerhut will be paid in 7 months. So that is the plan for now. Nobody will be happy with it and I guess that is what makes it great. If we get $2,000 too then I will have to make another plan I guess. Kaffee has not texted me. I should just go ahead and take another Hydroxyzine. Might as well turn off my alarm for 3 in the morning. There is so much to keep track of. I am glad I may simplify things by paying these creditors. It will make life much simpler. Just 2 more pages and I will be at my goal. Actually just one more page after this one. I will be at 13 next. I guess I will wait just a little bit longer to take my Hydroxyzine. Cliff tried to call last night. I had the presence of mind to let it ring. I have to keep up that presence through the New Year. Actually he seems to only cost me money beyond hi initial investment in me. I guess he just hit me at a time when I was particularly low and I should not see it as anything more than that. Well the music stopped playing. I may still afford to get journals if I pay my creditors. So that is good. I have plenty of pens for now. What else? It is too bad I need to stop smoking marijuana. I guess the Hydroxyzine will have to suffice. Well, all I have to do tonight is finish up this page. Let me double check. I will have 33 pages left after this. I guess I have 4 days in which to finish in 2 weeks total. The 17th-31st is 2 weeks. So actually I just need to write 8 or 9 pages per day for the next 4 days. Then I will be back to my 2,000 word days. This is so much work. I will have less time to do it in because of the Hydroxyzine. I will be sleeping like a baby though. I do not want to forget about Verizon. I think I owe Verizon about $1,200.So I could pay them too. The amount of money to pay Verizon, Shermeta and Fingerhut is about $5,000. If I pay $500 per month which I cannot do, but if I pay $470 per month I could pay $470 x 12 and pay $5,640 in a year. Actually I only need to pay $417 per month and pay the balance in a year. It is worth a try. I would still have money for cigarettes, Malware Bytes, Apple and HP. It might work. It would give me a fresh start. They would no longer be able to hold my debt against me. Oh! By the way I will have to finish this journal by the 30th or better no the 30th. This would be within the range set for Kaffee which is 14 days. I would have to allow for the purchase of journals and pens too. So I think this $417 number allows for that. I could set Shermeta payments to $200, Fingerhut to $157 and Verizon to the remaining amount or $59 is good. Well that would be pretty good. Do not forget I have this Green Dot card in case of an emergency I may get out of all of the agreements. So tomorrow I will agree to pay Shermeta $200 per month, Fingerhut $157 per month and I will have to call Verizon later about their debt. I should be able to pay the debt in one year. The rest will have to wait until next year. I do not think I will have to file for Bankruptcy. My credit will be good again. I may get a new phone. Then I do not have to worry about the tracking my dad must have put on his old phone. So that is good. I will have to make 2021 weed free. It will be the year of Hydroxyzine I guess.

Part of the charm of my writing I think is the writing is an instant creation. The thoughts arrive, are written down and they are there. Not to be disturbed except for small changes which make the experience better for the reader. It is like a soft edit. I smoked some White Widow about half an hour ago. I feel better. I am having second thoughts about the creditors. I mean I would like to pay, but I would not like it to create an undue hardship. Things are rough. I have a month supply of weed at best. I have $600 coming. I should be paying down my loans, but things are inscrutable. Whatever that means. I will have to wait until I find out what it means actually. Kaffee is in agreement that I should pay. Hydroxyzine it will go pretty far if I take it every day. I do not have to pay $211 on Thursday, but what if I do. $125 will come out of my bank account for Fingerhut. This will be fine. To make the payment I will be going with my word and that is important. I think I should take the Hydroxyzine and try to quit smoking weed tomorrow. I tried really hard today, but the stress levels were too high. I may find some peace and calm tomorrow. I do not know. I do not think I would be able to write good like I am now without the weed. So we will see tomorrow if the Hydroxyzine will work. Maybe it is a matter of doing both for a while. Well one joint per night is what has worked in the past. I will just take the Hydroxyzine tomorrow and see how it goes. Oh yeah! I am taking it tonight too. I may take it at 9:49 so I need to finish up with this writing fairly quick. I guess I have a couple of hours. I have 28 pages to go. I have 2 days to go after tonight. My goal which has been adjusted is to write a journal every 2 weeks. 14 pages tomorrow and Wednesday is sufficient. I would like to balance it better and find a more accurate estimate of how many pages I need to write each night. It is not 2,000 x 14 or 28,000 words. It is something closer to 25,000 words. This is about 17, but closer to 18 pages per night. I may keep a running tally if I get off track. It has not gotten to that point yet. It looks as though we will get some more money, but it may not be for some time. I should not make any further payments unless we get more money. Shermeta will have to wait. It is only fair. I am already locked-in with Fingerhut for $125/ month for 12 months. It is about $1,500. So with the $600 stimulus it is like a little less than 5 months of payments. I will have to make the other 7 payments then I will get back to Shermeta if I do not see any money before then. I would like to get to 8 or 9 pages today to keep it balanced. So about 4 more pages unless I get some good inspiration. There are some things I do not want to write about today. I went to the bank and deposited my check for $15.00. I now have money for cigarettes for the next week. I mean I should give it a chance with Shermeta. If I pay $211.00 it should not set me too far back and I may still back out of the deal to continue payments. It would be pretty simple. I will just take the Hydroxyzine with the rest of the medicine tonight. Thursday will be the time to decide. And who knows maybe we will have another $1,400 on the way. I think with $1,400 I might pay Verizon. It is hard to say. I could just put it towards WebBank. I could pay that off real quick. I have to think about it some more. This money though that is not actually there is crazy. Shermeta told me to write down instructions, but there only objection was the amount. I told them the amount was not discussed. I am pretty certain it was not. There is so much stress in this house. I should clean the crystal ball. I will have to do it another day. I am not in the mood. I would like to write about 3 more pages. There is going to be less time to work with when I begin the Hydroxyzine. I really should plan it better. Like maybe a month on a month off. Once I see Dr. Berry will be about a month. 2 days past. That would be 31 days. Better might be a 30 day cycle. This would be January 27th. I need to watch these stars more closely. Also I need to make new charts. It is just 3 days from the new year. Looking forward in June or July it will be time to renew my Microsoft Office subscription. This costs about $100 and could really set me back. Well so long as I have my charts done I should be okay. Kaffee’s number will change this year since it is not a leap year. It will be one prime lower. I do not think I will do a summary for this journal either. Best to continue down the well-worn path. Chad called me today. I talked about my creditors and the stimulus. I may quit weed. I do not know. Any sudden changes are not recommended. It should be a seamless process. I am really happy I am on tarck with this writing. I got a jump start on the new year. It looks like I will be beginning the new journal on December 31st. This prime appears only once every 4 years. So that is noteworthy. It is getting close to bedtime. I have only one page to go after this. My pace has been subdued for the past few days. I am really doing good. I am so proud of myself, yet I remain humble. I am brimming with good feelings. Coming up is the Common Ground meeting. I think it might be next week. The CNS meeting is further off sometime in February. We might get a check. I do not know when yet. Maybe near the end of January. I wonder who the nurse will be. Chad said he did not know. I really have to watch my money for the next couple of weeks. I need to remind myself not to enter into any more agreements. Especially with Danny. I need to wait. We have to see how the Hydroxyzine works. I see Dr. Z. tomorrow. He will be asking about the weed smoke and the cigarettes. He does not talk about too much else consistently. I might bring up the creditors. It would be something to talk about. My journal writing has really taken off, but I do not think he wants to hear too much about it. Well it is getting late. Let me get in another smoke or two before I call it a night. I hope all is well with Kaffee.

Why does it seem like we spend our lives entering agreements, but then we also spend our lives trying to get out of an agreement. One thing I should be trying to get is these Prismacolor pencils. Some of them more than others. I know for sure I should get at least one pencil of each of the colors I am using at the present. It might be cheaper to get the complete set. I do not know. The brown and the black I am using more than the others. You have to order though before the label is not clear. I do not have a print out of all the colors though. I could check that. I think it is on the downstairs computer. So I need to get all of these little things before I waste my money on creditors. If I am not using the money then yes pay the creditors otherwise no get what I am using. I took a Hydroxyzine at 9:49. It is now a race to write down my thoughts before I fall asleep. I slept until dinnertime. I think I probably have a few hours. I have about 10 pages to go before I reach my goal. I saw Dr. Z. today. His wife was in the background. She was waving. Then I guess she realized she was on the call and disappeared. Dr. Z. asked about marijuana. I told him I was quitting. I was planning to pay my creditors instead of smoking. I do not know. Will I still be able to write like I do without smoking too? Dr. Z. he seems to have an obsession with marijuana. My obsession with marijuana might be stronger though. I still have to decide how I spend my money. The first thing I should do is make a plan to go to Walmart. It appears $125 has already been spent no matter what I do. $600 is coming no matter what I do. So I should expect to have about $1,200. I mean I do not want to spend it right away. It is so hard not to spend it all right away. The urge is so strong. I will just make sure I have a good plan ahead of time. Coffee and hot chocolate and sardines from Meijer’s. I do not want to forget that. Colored pencils, weed, oh yeah, not weed yet. What would cost $211? I do not know. I might as well just pay it. It might do some good. Hopefully, we get the $2,000 checks. I do not know. I could get a guitar with that kind of money. I would not be able to get the amp and speakers though. Well maybe the speakers. The amp though that is expensive. I just do not play guitar enough. I do not know how much more I would play if I were to get the music equipment. I think it would be well-spent if I buy hot chocolate, coffee and sardines. I would have to buy something else too. I could get the spices I need for chicken curry. I could buy the crushed tomatoes. I may not buy the fresh ingredients until I need them. Well what should I do? For sure I should know by Thursday. Just 2 more pages to go after this one. If I stop writing tonight I will have about 18 pages to write tomorrow to be on purpose.

Sometimes I feel as though people are watching me to see what I do first. Well we got our checks today $600. I paid Shermeta Law Group $211. Tomorrow we get Social Security. I bought 8 books off of Amazon. Create Dangerously: The Immigrant Artist at Work by Edwidge Danticat, Kindred by Octavia E. Butler, Binti: The Complete Trilogy by Nnedi Okorafor, Rosewater by Tade Thompson, Dark Matters: A Manifesto for the Nocturnal City by Nick Dunn, A Room of One’s Own by Virginia Woolf, Mine Boy: The First Modern Novel of Black South Africa by Peter Abrahams and The Dark Child: The Autobiography of an African Boy by Camara Laye. I have been up since 2:00 maybe 1:30. Mom and Dad have been gone at least since then. I do not know where they went. It is almost dinnertime. It is not like them to be gone at this time. Maybe I should call them. I do not know. I have 25 items saved. The Human Body: Its Structure and Operation by Isaac Asimov, Weep Not Child by Ngugi wa Thiong’o, The Skull by Phillip K. Dick, The Fifth Season by N.K. Jemisen, Down River Road by Meja Mwangi, A Perfect Crime by Peter Abrahams, The Big Chiefs by Meja Mwangi, Kendrick Lamar: Rap Titan by Sarah Aswell, Decoded by Jay-Z, Hurricanes: A Memoir by Rick Ross, Winesburg, Ohio by Sherwood Anderson, Journey to The East by Herman Hesse and there are some other books on the list too that I am not going to review in this journal or I deleted them because I already have a copy. I am within 16 pages to go. Once I complete this journal I will feel as though I have earned the $600 for the people that are watching me. Only 30 minutes and it will be dinnertime. Still Mom and Dad are not home. I tried to see if I could get Prismacolor pencils. The cost of shipping was so high. I mean it costs the same for the product as it costs to ship. It would be better if I just go prepared to the store. I would need my list of 150 colors with the 28 I selected checked off for how many. Then look in the store to see if I may find the same pencils. Well it is less than 2 days before the new year and I have not done my new charts. What is the hold-up? I know I need to finish my journal. I will do that tonight for sure. Let me take a break though. I would like to remain in good focus. I told Kaffee we got $600. So I am waiting to hear back from her. I guess she was checking. I am not on the breakneck speed of 2,000 words per day, but I am on the pace of about 1,750 words per day. This is enough to finish the journal in 2 weeks time. The 14 day cycle has nearly been achieved. The estimate for the word count is about 25,000 words per journal. I have about 1,400 words to go. So that means I am at about 23,000 words for just over 13 days. Well those are my calculations so far. My mom and dad have just come home and just in time for dinner. I guess they were at the Chase Farm Mutches. The Rodaks stopped by I guess. I do not know what Rob is planning for New Year’s Eve tomorrow. I really need to make all of these charts. I should make time to make the planet charts too. There is so much work to do in the next day and a half. I might go to Meijer’s and get sardines, coffee and hot chocolate. I might go to Busch’s to get spices. I might go to Walmart to get Uniball pens. It sort of depends on how I would like to spend my money. So that is all up in the air. I do not know if you should go shopping while high. I do know you should not go grocery shopping while hungry. I seem to make that mistake a lot. Anyways I would like to go shopping after dinner. I should probably wait for the food to settle though. I do not know. I do not want to go shopping tomorrow. Well what should I get? I have $600 - $211 - $128 or $600 - $338 let us say $337 so $263. The coffee is $50 so $213. Sardines will cost up to $20. I do not know. Hot chocolate should not be more than $5. The spices will be expensive though. I will have to list them. Well there are 4 main ones. Paprika, Cumin, Coriander and Turmeric. Also salt and pepper. This would be to make Indian Chicken Curry. Also I would like to get crushed tomatoes. I do not know about microwave dinners. What should I do? I could put the microwave in my room. I would have to keep it clean and I might need a table for it. Remember Marion in Pontiac used to have a microwave in her room. If I bought water I could have coffee and hot chocolate in my room too. Pretty soon I will need more room. I wonder if my dad would still like to trade rooms. If he did I could get another bookshelf. I want to move though. Well the grocery bill is $115. This leaves me with money for pens and journals. I will probably get 3 or 4 journals. This will cost about $75. I will have $60-$80 left over. Then I will get my regular money tomorrow. I might take out $500 tomorrow. This will be money for weed in case of emergency. In the meantime I will try to quit by taking Hydroxyzine every day. How does this sound for a plan? Other than the charts and the shopping I need to do my receipts. I have Microsoft Excel so that is good. It is stressful keeping track of all of these things. I wonder what Kaffee is doing. Well I have money for journals. So that is good news. So much work to do. I really need to focus and get this journal done. I do not know. After I go shopping I will see if I have an extra $20 to order from Blick. I really need to go into the store, but where is the store actually? If I go to the store I should have more money for that. I do not know. For sure I will need some more black and brown. So at least $20 and up to $100 if I go to the store. I would have to make some adjustments though. I need money for Hibiclens, vitamins and Motrin too. I may wait until February though. I need to hurry up and quit smoking weed because if I do not I will have to cancel my agreement with Shermeta. Why does the new year involve so many decisions? I do not know. I have less than 10 pages to go. I am doing so well. Well I went shopping. The total was $96.42. I had a $15 gift card from CNS. So the total was actually $81.42. My projected spending was $115. So this is $34 cheaper than I thought. I took $60 out of the ATM for the journals. My bank account was $477.06. I expect it to drop by $340. So I guess I have $137 left. I might get pens so I will have $112 left after that. $125 will be deducted on the first. I might not be able to get the pens yet. The next thing I will have to do is put $500 to the side. I will get it out of the ATM tomorrow. I am just about done shopping for the month. I cannot forget about the $10 for Apple and $7.99 for HP. I am not sure about Malware Bytes. I might have to get $443 and set that to the side instead of $500. I need to have enough money in my account for those debits. Plus I might need some other things like Hibiclens and maybe some vitamins. The only thing that I did not get that I wanted to get was cologne. I should have enough until next month. Oh yeah! I did not have enough for pens either. Well I think I did pretty well. It would be better if I spent the money throughout the month, but this is the best I may do on short notice. I have about 8 pages to go. I gave my mom a coupon for $4 off her next trip to Meijer’s. Also I do not have money to get a movie at Rite-Aid. Well still I did pretty well. The coffee will last 6 months I think. The sardines might last a month. I do not know. It might last longer. I do not know. I should be printing more pages on my printer. Also I have to find out why I cannot print color pages. My charts will be 12 pages a piece. So that is 12 x 7 at least. This is about 84 pages. I still have at least 200 pages I may print. What do I want to print? I may decide this further into the month. I just took my medicine about 10 minutes ago. I am waiting until I finish this journal to take my Hydroxyzine. It is almost New Year’s Eve. Just about 2 more hours. Tomorrow I will go to the ATM and take out $460. I will ask my dad to order 4 journals. This costs about $50 I guess. I will need to get change for one of the twenties. So that is the plan. My books are set to arrive on the 6th. The 6th is next Wednesday I think. I am really interested in reading Kindred by Octavia E. Butler. I am so happy this extra $600 came. It frees up so many possibilities. I do not have to make any decisions about the weed until the 5th or so. I do not know what should I do? I will have $443 in case of an emergency. So that is good. I am with only 6 pages left to go. What do I want to write about in this journal that cannot wait until the next journal? I do not know. I should tell my mom that she does not need to get coffee for a while. I will wait though until tomorrow I guess. The oven is on self-cleaning mode. I guess it is locked and you cannot open it. I am glad I do not need to think about money so much until next month. It is such a hardship to think about money all the time. I like to get my spending over with right away. The only money I really worry about is my cigarette money. This amount is about $100 each month. I need to get some colored pencils soon. I do not know if I accounted for it or not. I guess I will have a better idea towards the end of the month. Well 5 more pages including this page and I will be done and at my goal. This is really fantastic. Kaffee will be so proud of me. I am proud of me too. I do not know. I may always write more journals though. I think the Book of Questions is dedicated to Kaffee. The book is actually pretty far off. I do not plan on publishing until 2022. So I just want to say that just 4 more pages left including this one which I am already halfway done with. There is a pretty good chance we will get $1,400 in the next week or if not the next week then later this month. $1,047 will go to Verizon if I get this money. The other $350 will go towards something else. I do not know. I could get pens and art supplies. Maybe I might buy some movies. I do not know. These prices add up pretty quick though. Just 3 more pages to go including this one. There are some movies I would like to see though. I definitely would like to get some Star Trek and Star Wars movies. I do not know if those are available. There is that movie about a New York transit official that is pretty good. I want to get the book too. I guess with the $350 I could increase the number of books in my library. If I move to the bigger bedroom I could get a bookcase from Ikea. I would have to ask Dad if he would still like to trade bedrooms still. I might be able to grow more efficiently. I wish I could grow my Sundae Driver plants. I will have to wait until I move. I could also get a light with my $350. I do not know. Let me wait until the money is more certain. That would be the best bet. Well I am on the last 2 pages. What will I think to write next? I am a little worried about my books at the Novi Public Library. Like did Betty lose track of them? I suppose I will hear more about it if that is the case. It would be nice if she sends me an e-mail with an update. What else is there to write about? Well I need to exercise more. The weather has been so bad lately it is too hard to walk in this weather. Either it is too icy or too cold or both. The wintertime has set in now so it it is only hope that warmer days will arrive soon. I am not on track with my weight goals. I mean I am not too far off. But, it is difficult to lose weight in the wintertime. Well this is the last page. I will have to remember to put Kaffee’s number in my new journal. I guess this is journal number 10 in my series. My next journal will be journal number 11 and will complete the next book. I guess if that is how I choose to make the net book. Well I hope everybody has a Happy New Year. I will be beginning my next journal tomorrow. Bye.

I have been reading Miles: The Autobiography lately. I left off on the part “Bird himself was almost a god.” Then I am just getting past the part where Miles threatens to kill Bird over some monies owed to him. Bird paid him. Other than that I am reading Kindred by Octavia E. Butler which is very good, but it is hard for me to read without crying. In writing I like to hold my composure by not writing cuss words, but in reading it is different. I will stay away from reading if it gets too emotional for me. It has been some days about 3 weeks since I have last written. My pace was a journal every 14 days. So I hope to get back on track with that pace. I see Dr. Berry next Tuesday on the 26th. So I am looking forward to that. One of the reasons I stopped writing so much is because the cost of new journals is so high. Going from $11.95 per journal to $28.00 per journal. I am not sure what I am going to do about that yet. I mean I could make a big purchase if we get more stimulus money. I do not know if the journal is exactly the same as these or not. So it is something to look out for. Also I have been working on my drawing. The 420 drawing. So that is taking quite a bit of time. I have to fill in these little squares and I have to use the right corresponding numbers to colors. So that is consuming time. I reread The Book of Questions also known as The Kaffee Diary. Now I am reading Matthew Mutch and The Such: Cliff Notes also known as Cliff Notes. My books I made them available for 99 cents on Amazon Kindle. So far none have sold last I checked. I am beginning to think as far as emotional intelligence I have to read Miles Davis: The Autobiography in order to prepare for big city living. The lessons contained in the book must be read at least one time. I am on page 112 and there are 415 pages. So I have about 300 pages to go. The reading is difficult though. I do not expect to finish it too quickly. Money is on the way according to many analysts. It may be good to move in the spring. I do not know. There are so many factors. Things will have to fall in place for me. Even if we were to get $2,000 per month for the next year it still might not be enough incentive to move. I am sort of waiting and wanting to hear from Kaffee too. I guess I may get food delivered to me. That is not the problem. Getting to appointments and meetings will require a car. Things that are easy to manage here will be more difficult on my own. I wish there were some way I could transition into city living. I will have to make a plan. The main thing is I would like to be independent. A lot of this money is only temporary. It almost seems like I would need to have steady income. Nothing is for certain though. These things take time. I think one of the biggest things I may do is continue writing. I have had 3 weeks off. It is time to get back to work. I will save most of my fiction writing for when I finally do get to the big city. Whether it be Detroit or somewhere else. That is the goal. I think the more income I have the more options that will become available to me. I should order 2 journals next month and every month as I fill them up. More or less. This will be about $60 per month. The weed is going to be a little more difficult to manage. I guess I will spend $300 or at most $350 per month. The creditor will be paid $125 I think. This leaves a little wiggle room for other things. I am happy I bought a pair of shoes. My other shoes were falling apart. They are still okay as a back-up pair though. I should wait until I get my vaccinations too. At some point I will have the money for teeth. So I will need to make a decision about that too. I want to avoid complications especially since it will require surgery. One of my lights went dim. The LED burned down I guess. My parents are giving me stress over the cat. Nikki she hurt her front paw. She is now not allowed to go outside. I still let her out though. She might need to use the bathroom outside. So I do not feel bad about letting her out for a little bit each day. My parents’ logic is flawed. And when they let her out it is okay, but when I let her out it is a big problem I guess. They feel it is a chance to terrorize me. I do not like it either. At least I may write about it. I guess once I finish this journal I will have another book. There are some parts though I may not be able to put into print without some editing. I do not know how much editing though. Kaffee texted me this morning. She is busy with school. It seems though when she does not text me for a while she begins to open up a little more. I did not over do my text back. Well it looks like for peace of mind I should be moving out soon. The implications that I am doing something wrong are too strong. I do not feel safe here. It is a subtle reminder that my parents do not support me or what I do. I will have to talk to Jeannie or Chad. Jeannie says I may call her on the weekend. It might be better if I talk to Chad first. I will have to move to a group home.

Nikki is in my bedroom. I am downstairs. I texted Chad about moving. If we get $1,400 thins may become easier. The most important thing I may do is make a plan. One thing I could do is make a plan to move just temporarily. Like I could move for just 6 months. In this case I could limit the amount of money I need to spend and also the number of things I need to move. Moving to a group home would be the easiest. The cost would be higher though. I expect the group home would take the whole $800. There may be one group home that takes only $750. I do not know. We already know Allison cost $600. Food is provided in these two cases. Third though I could try and get an apartment. The cost of an apartment is about $450. Best would be to move in the middle of the month. I like the idea of the Lincoln Apartments or maybe S. Edith. Another apartment may become available. I could get food delivered by Misfits Market. I do not know how that might work out. Laundry will have to be available on-site. I have to consider Delaware. I would need to find out more about the Detroit office for CNS. Those apartments are $400 per month. A 6 month lease would be $2,400. I could pay the whole lease at once if we get $2,000. This may happen as soon as February. I have a microwave. I will have to get pots and pans from Mom.

The cost of living at Lafayette Towers is $2,400 per month maybe as high as $3,600 per month. So I guess I should try for midway which is $3,000. I guess I would need to make about $17.50/ hour. $35.00/ hour if I work just 20 hours per week. The job though it would not last though. I do not know if I should waste my time. I would have to calculate how much I would make to see if it would be worth it. Like how many hours do I need to get regular Social Security? I do not know. I have to be fairly certain about these things. $31,200 would be my yearly salary. I would probably only be able to work one year before masks are not required. Is that enough money to get implants? Well I think so I should find my resume and give it to John King Books. I will not even update it. Well maybe I will update it a little. I could add the work I have done. The 3 books I have published. What else? I could add I am on 2 committees. Kaffee, she thinks that is impressive. I think the resume is in one of those shoe boxes. I might ask my mom if I may work there. Well I should make some plans to use public transportation. It just seems like too much right now. Maybe just thinking about it is enough for now. I wonder if that bookstore in Farmington is still there. I could take the bus down there if I had some money. Also I could go downtown. I would just have to take the Grand River bus to the main bus terminal. I think it is on Washington Boulevard. I might be able to catch the East Jefferson bus from there. I do not know. Also I could walk over to the Renaissance Center. There is a Subway I think on Larned near Cobo Hall. I think it has a new name now. I cannot remember now. From Beaubien I may take the Hamilton or Woodward bus up to Wayne State University. The bus system or transit system really opens so many opportunities. I might run into someone that will show an interest in my writing. So many possibilities. It might be easier to find housing if I am out there. The weather is too cold nowadays. Better to wait until springtime when the weather is nicer. That would be my best bet. Well what else should I write about? I do not know how much the bus costs. I should probably consider getting a bus pass. I would have to use it though. It could be rather expensive. I do not know. It may be difficult during a pandemic to find places to write. So many places will be closed. Like restaurants might be closed to sitting down and might only have carry-out. It is hard to say without actually going out.

I am in my room. The devil is in the details. So I am detail-oriented. There is a good chance I will move. I just read a story about a young Jewish woman’s love for life. She wanted to be a writer. She became a writer. Although I have never heard of her she shares some qualities which may assist me in getting work. Kaffee comes to mind. Well someone ordered a free copy of my book on Kindle. So I am excited about that. I do not think my parents were expecting I would keep Nikki in my room. That is what happened. I guess it is the same if a girl stayed in my room. They probably do not see it like that though. There will be so many things I may do if I am able to move. North Hill Farms costs a fraction of what it would cost to live in an apartment. I am guessing the rent is about one third of my income. This amounts to $200 at my current income. I should apply before my income goes up. Well even if I apply at the higher income rent would not exceed $300 per month. This leaves me with about $500 for other expenses. I may still be able to get a Bridge Card too. Tarya may assist me with that when it is time. Tarya did not say anything bad about North Hill Farms either. So that is a good sign. She asked about marijuana. I told her I would always get it in. She seemed surprised. How do you spell that? I asked Rob if he would help me move. He did not say he would, but I suspect he probably will say yes depending on his schedule. I called Cliff. He seemed to be excited. I asked him to pick me up an application. This should go well. I will find out Tuesday more if this move will be possible. Monday I may order a copy of my birth certificate. So I would like to remember to do that. It is the middle of the week. I bought cigarettes on Tuesday. They only had 7 packs. Usually I get 10. So I may need to get a few more packs from the other Speedway. What do I want to write about? I wonder what Kaffee is doing? So this young Jewish woman she came from the Lower East Side in New York. She worked in factories. These are known as sweatshops. The work she applied for was as a stenographer. I guess she had a manuscript she showed her boss. Her boss was married. I guess though she imagined herself with him. I do not know how long it will take to get a birth certificate. The Valentine’s Day move seems like highly possible. If the move is to S. Edith then I will need some help. The amount $900 may be reduced somewhat by moving in late in the month. The hardest part will be not to pay the creditors and get weed right away. I think I have about a 3 week supply. I could stretch it to 4 weeks at the most. So let us just say I will have to get some in March. If we do not get a stimulus soon I may have to move in April. That would be ideal. If it is less than $2,000 I may keep the money in cash. They are talking about mid-February to disperse the $1,400. I think we may be able to have more money in the account though for a limited period of time. I will have to check when the money gets dispersed. So this is 3 months away. I should get to reading about Miles Davis pretty soon. Pontiac is just a stepping-stone to get to Detroit. I will be able to write 7 more books while in Pontiac before I make the move. By that time I should have a literary agent. I do not want to jump into any agreements either. The rent may be lower too. I do not know for sure. Nikki may stay with me at North Hill Farms, but not at S. Edith. So keep that in mind. I am worried my history might prevent me from getting subsidized housing. I do not know. I ran out of Motrin this morning. My mom was able to give me some a bottle actually out of her own supply. So that was good. I wonder should I make more of my Indian chicken curry than I usually make? Like I could make a doubled amount. It would last me longer if I froze a portion of it. Usually though it only lasts a few days. If I had the doubled amount it might last a couple of weeks. A few days a couple of weeks apart. Then I could make again the next month. I could time my move this way. Nikki is resting soundly. What do I want to write about now? It would be nice to have some cookware. I really need to focus on April. Mid-April would be best. The weather will be nicer. My money will have time to accumulate. The forces that be will open the opportunity for me. I just have to maintain some control over the cat. I mean she will have to spend most of her time in my room. At least at night she will have to be in my room. This morning she clawed me lightly and I let her out. She was nice about it, but emphatic. This will be really good for me, this move. I have Kaffee and her support. That is really important to me. I do not have to think about getting a car yet. I may be able to afford a car pretty soon if North Hill Farms works out. Otherwise I may remain on foot. Probably I may count on Cliff to get me around on occasion. It would not be too much to ask. I have quite a few books. I will be able to concentrate better when I move. There will not be so many disruptions. Things will be fantastic. I mean all the time. Planning meals may be the most difficult part. Money will not be so much of a problem like it is now. I might be able to get vaccinated before April. I do not know. In the beginning I would like to save to get furniture. That is my best bet. Once I get furniture I may think about getting a car. Oh! I need to get a supply of journals. I will be doing plenty of writing. 7 books in a year’s time. I opened a Robinhood account. Right now I just have $10 to work with. I invested in Blackberry, Nokia and Sundial Growers. I will find out pretty quick if my investment turns out to be good. I think with my next check I will invest $500 instead of worrying about whether I should move or not. I will just keep investing the money until I go above my savings limit which I think is $3,200. It will take a few months to get to that point if the market is just slowly growing. If I start making money I do not know what I will do. There is not really a plan involved. I could just keep investing so long as the government is giving me money. I do not know. I hope this is a good idea. Actually I think I should invest in a stock with a value which is pretty low like less than $10. Nokia and Sundial Growers fits that bill.

This week is going to be fairly busy. I have 2 doctors’ appointments. One is to see the dermatologist. Two is to see Dr. Berry. I have a CAC committee meeting on Wednesday. This is scheduled in between the 2 doctors’ appointments. I am still thinking about renting an apartment. Still though as exotic as this sounds I still have to manage my money. I may just invest in Sundial Growers, CVS, AMC, Litecoin, Blackberry and Nokia. How much I may get of each is yet to be determined. I spoke with Cliff. He is talking about a motorcycle club has an apartment available above its club. He says it costs $425-$475 per month. It includes all utilities except electricity. This goes against the prospect of having a grow room. So that is a disadvantage. I am reading 3 books which I got from the library. We will get more into that later. On Craigslist I was able to find a place for $475 with all utilities included, but the size of the apartment was only $300 square feet. This is much to small to support a grow room. I should try for a loft in downtown Pontiac. That would be ideal. They probably rent for about $1,000 per month. If I have that much though Detroit becomes an option. Best would be to just wait and see. I am getting low on fresh herb, but I have plenty of tails to last a few weeks. I should save at least $400 no matter what amount of money I get next month. $300 for the weed and $100 for cigarettes. This leaves either $200 or $400 depending if I get the full amount. I will save $100 of this and then invest either $100 or $300 in Robinhood. So that sounds like a plan. If I have only $100 I could get some of the stock choices I picked out earlier, but not all of them. I kind of want to load up on Sundial Growers. I do not know. I think the stock market opens at 9:30. I do not know if I will be up at that time. Also Cliff might call back with some options. It is hard to say what I will do from one minute to the next. This is growth. Changes taking place are within the mind. Aurora Cannabis, Chronos Group, Bionano Genomics are three of the top prospects. I do not want to forget about Marathon Oil. I am dealing mostly with stocks under $10. I could invest $600 or so and see what happens. I may just prepare to buy the stocks when my money comes. I may put $600 in my Robinhood account and around 9:00 I may try to buy these stocks when the market opens. How much should I buy of each stock though. I could make a list and then follow what I write on the list and see how much it adds up to. I should be able to get about 60 shares if they are about $10 each. I do not know. Should I do that? If I buy stocks though I will have to dedicate my time to watching the stock market on a regular basis. Do I have the time to invest? I do not know.

Happy New Month! Today I took my artistry to the stock market. I was ahead $15.00 or so by the end of the trading. I sold or I should say I set the sale of my securities for the next trading day. I do not know how they will tax my money. I am not too worried about it though. I was prepared to lose all of it. If I made money it was equally challenging because it would just be taken out of my regular income if it exceeded $85. It is a Catch-22 situation. Kaffee has been nice to me. I am grateful for that. She has not texted me since this afternoon. It seems as though Kaffee maintains a rental property. Every now and then I learn something new about her. I am really happy she is so successful. It really makes me feel better about my life. She is always reluctant to share with me, but when she does I am grateful. I do not want to write too much about her personal life because it would be difficult to put in a form suitable for publication. I have a really bad headache. I ate some chicken noodle soup. I put too much pepper in it though. So I am dealing with that taste now. I have been reading Francine Prose. It is pretty interesting. I like some parts more than others. She reads many of the same authors as me. So that is nice to know and I am probably on the right track as far as my reading regimen goes. Now that I am getting my money back I should get some journals. That would be a good idea. Enough time has passed Dad will not know that is what I am getting at the higher price.

If I may get Adobe Photoshop and Adobe Premiere I may create promotional material. This version should be on CD. I should be able to do everything offline. I will just post the finished product on Twitter. I may use names which are fictitious and create as much detail as possible. It will be DBA or doing business as. I could boast about the author of several books. The audience will be worldwide. It will not matter that the names are fictitious so long as they do not actually exist. It will make it more appealing to see the names as such. I could use things like business records and label them with fictitious names. I would be creating my own little world I guess. Where do I want to start? This actually could be pretty dangerous. I should keep the highest moral standards. This is essential. Like I could not fake real documents. I could use my receipts and make logs for fictitious companies. Each company would have a certain letterhead. Like I could create a company called Blubby’s Submarines. Then I could use my Subway receipts. The company could exist in a fictitious place. I have to be careful though. Where is the line and how do I know if I crossed it? I guess if someone is looking for the address I created and it is not there that would be a problem. It would have to be obviously fictitious like 1234 My Way Rd Or I could use star names. I need business forms. I let Nikki outside. Well I am seriously thinking about moving to Lafayette Towers. The move would be very good for me. Even Kaffee recommends it. They have subsidized housing. I have some money saved about $500. I may ask Chad. He could help me with the application process. Jeannie called today. I was at the doctor. They want to prescribe me Humira and it has been approved. Is that income? Even though I get the medication for free it still costs money. I cannot spend money on Adobe products. I need the money to move. I will need things once I move too. Like I will want to furnish the apartment. This will cost money. I would like a nice bed. I need a couch and a chair. Those things cost money.

Well the prospects of getting a pound of Purple Kush are so great if I stay at a homeless shelter in downtown Detroit. I should do some things to prepare. Like I could keep my medications in my back pack. Let me do that now. Well I have got my medicines in the bag. Also I put my large nail clippers in. I put some socks, underwear, pants and a shirt in as well. I guess I need to put some gloves in too. I might just wear the extra clothing in order to save space. I may keep the coffee there instead. Let me go change that around.

I better get with my plan to write 30 journals or 10 books. I may finish this goal next year some time. If I write 2 journals per month I will finish by May of next year. I cannot make this a goal yet because then I would have to actually buy the journals. My money may not be available until the 11th. That is next Thursday. The stimulus may not come until late next month. I would rather use some of the money to buy journals. Buying journals is an excuse not to pay creditors. Thirty journals will cost $840 + tax. Since the stimulus is going to be $1,400 I would have about $500 left over. I might get a Movado watch with $100 from somewhere else. I need to spend my money wisely. I need to write at a rate 20 times the rate I am writing now maybe 40 times the rate. Nikki got one of her medicines today. She is sleeping well. I do not know when she will begin her other medicine. I have the money coming so I may write at the rate of 1,000 words per day and still have enough time to order more journals. The best thing to do might be to order journals as I need them. I may start with 4 journals and then order 2 journals at a time after. Yesterday my dad and I took Nikki to the vet. I think she did very well. I mean I think the vet liked her. Really I may write 2,000 words per day. I may get journals in time. The money would come as I finish 12,000 words. The I would order. So long as I got the order within a week I would get it in time. The other night I do not know which night exactly I went to CVS. Laura was working the front. I told her I keep all of my receipts. I take these receipts and put them in an Excel file. I think she liked the idea. I really like talking to her. She does go out of her way to make me feel better. I really appreciate it. I invested $20 in Dogecoin. I made $1.87. I took it out. Then I put some money in Litecoin. Brushing my hair feels good. Laura, she likes my hair long. It is pretty cold outside. There was some snow the past couple of days. I cannot wait to get my money back. That will happen in just 5 days. I wish I could go up to Barnes and Noble and write 2,000 words. I could sit in their little cafeteria. I do not know though it may not be open because of the pandemic. Where else could I do this at? I guess you may sit down at the computers at the library. You may only spend an hour at a time there though.

I have just finished reading Reading Like A Writer: A Guide For People Who Love Books And For Those Who Want To Write Them by Francine Prose. I read the book pretty fast. I found the references inviting and satisfactory. Some of the writers I knew well others I did not. In fact at the end of the book she has a list of books one should read. As this is a library book, I do not know if I will take the time to copy all the authors into my memory. I mean I remember the name Henry Green as being one of the authors whose work was notable. She mentions Singer towards the end of the book yet he does not appear on her list. So to find all of the references would create a list longer than what she mentions in her list. Dostoyevsky is mentioned. I do not remember the exact reference. I guess she is referring to sympathy where we empathize as the reader with something so cruel. She quotes passages usually key paragraphs citing literary ideas on what constitute something worthy of a second look. On to other things. Now that I write about Bicentennial Towers what will happen? I really want to move and it is a possibility more than what these other places presume. Is there a pharmacy nearby? I know there is a grocery store close by. I would need rides to get to my doctors’ appointments. It is closer to the festivals. Well what about cats? Nikki? There is a gas station nearby. That is Mobil. I might need to get cigarettes from there. And how close is the grocery store? One thing is for sure and that is I will need to keep writing. Will Kaffee visit me if I live there? I think there is a good chance of it. What else is nearby? I think the Majestic Theatre and The Magic Stick is close by. How close is the grocery shopping though? Is there more than one place for that? I might even make plans to go to Eastern Market. Did I even consider living in Eastern Market? Although they have those slaughterhouses. I do not want to live near the smell. Well downtown would still be nice if I had the money. This place is fine on my current income. The independence would far outweigh the luxury of living at home. I mean if you would like to call it a luxury. Well being a writer does not pay well until it pays well. How long might that take though? Tomorrow my money comes. So I am looking forward to that. There is the question of a garden. How will I accomplish that? I mean without a car. It would be difficult to get permission I imagine. Maybe more people do it nowadays. More indoor farms. I may consider growing cilantro. I do not know. What else? Parsley would be good to grow. My diet would change so much. I mean eating all of these greens. I may grow tomatoes. Mostly though I would like to grow weed. So let us just start from there. I would need to bring in 5-gallon buckets and soil. Water may be from the tap. I do not think I need fertilizer. At least not right away. I do need a light and an ionizer. I may buy the light, but not yet. All the pieces have to fit into place. This jigsaw puzzle is taking years to complete. It has been two years since I began writing. I mean just a little over two years. If that is the gauge I do not know. I think the book by Francine Prose is the first book I have read this year other than one of my books. We are nearly 3 months into the year. The cat has managed to get outside again. I do not think anyone else has noticed yet or I would have gotten yelled at. I am busy writing now so I guess I will wait to go smoke until after Dad comes back upstairs. This will give me plenty of time to write. Well Mom is already talking as if I have moved or am about to move so that is good. My guitar is acting like a fossil. Something you just keep around, but you do not do much with. I wonder how big these apartments are. I mean they do say one bedroom. Also I wonder when they will call back. I wonder if I should incorporate Netflix into my budget. I mean since I have a television. Also there is the cost of printing. Apple Music all of these little things will add up over time. I am still worried about groceries and how much that will cost. Right now I do not buy all of my own food. In fact every time we have dinner almost I play no part in paying for it. Also I cannot eat cheese or any dairy or bread or any yeast products. So there is that change to make. On the other hand I should not have to see the dermatologist for my condition either. I must go one more time just to verify if it is true. I cannot help but imagine my writing will take off soon and we would not be talking about moving into Bicentennial Tower anymore. I mean it seems like the direction things are headed. I have not seen the additional money yet. When do I get that? I wish I could write 100 1 page stories real quick. Maybe even 600 of them and publish a book. It would be so much work. It is double over time though. Putting them in a certain order would be a task itself. It will get easier. I know it will. My health is still good. I guess I still have that vitality. What if the opportunity to move is presented tomorrow? Will I be ready? It might be a good idea to make a plan. $1,400 will be on the way next month. Keep that in mind. I do not have to proceed with my plans to get the fabric yet. I am waiting on Kaffee. I still would like to get a king size bed and a dinning room table. Also in time I would like to get a light an LED light for growing cannabis. I could wait until everything falls into my budget. How much will it cost to move? I guess $550. Do I need a birth certificate? That might be the first thing I order tomorrow. I do not have to have physical journals necessarily. I could do my work on my computer. I do not know. Is it a risky move? I do not know. Things might happen fast. There is no telling. You may not say I have not planned it out. That would be an understatement. Some things you just make a plan and in one day it is over you have moved. So I am trying not to think about it too much.

I am at the Chase Farm Mutches. Maren is eating a potato chip. She is so cute. I do not know what else to write about. Aw she got her little doggy. She put it down. I had a Caprisun. It tastes like berry. Ethan was the first one I saw when I came in. He wanted to show me a real colorful animation. It looked pretty cool. It was somewhat pixelated. This is good. Maren gets to see me working. Who knows? She may become a writer. Colin said hi. Zoey was here too. I made dinner earlier for me. I made a hamburger with sautéed onions and green peppers. Also I had green beans. I ate this on the new bread with mustard. The bread was not especially appetizing. My drink was grape Crush. The kind Meghan likes to get. I took a shower and shaved. I cut my fingernails. Tomorrow is Sunday. I have to make sure I make my cigarettes last or I have to get another pack with the little change that I have. I should have enough to get one more pack. I really am cutting it close. The kids are about to eat. Grandma made dinner for them. I guess Mom and Dad are going to be eating too. I kind of want to go out and smoke. Now I am drinking a Canada Dry. I need to think about groceries this month. What may I get? Well tomatoes, onions… I would like to get some cereal. I need to get a substitute for milk. I sort of want to get Bran Flakes as ordinary as it sounds. I should get oatmeal too. I do not know how big my check will be yet. It is hard to say if they will follow through this next month. Monday is the day I get money. What about lunch? I might get some soup. That would be good. I may get some more black-eyed peas. I like olives. I am trying to think of things I may eat. Some things I may buy all at once. Other things I will have to wait until it is closer to the time I am going to eat it. It will be so hard not eating cheese. I might want to find a substitute for that too. I do not want to try too many things at once. Plus I am trying to save for an apartment. I wonder how my stock will do next month. If it does not do well what should I do? I guess just keep it and hope it goes up later. Also what if it goes up? What will I do? I guess anything over $85 would be nice. It would really be nice. I could get the fabric with it. Maren got done eating. She came in to where I am writing real quick. She said hey. What else do I want to do? It is nice to play with the kids. I mean it is nice to see all of them. I actually forgot about Maren. I was surprised actually when I saw her. I think she was surprised to see me too.

How hard is it to come up with a few key observations each day? I wish I could do something about my diet. I need to use the star chart. I mean star charts. How many are there? Maybe I should look at my grocery receipts. It is so much work. This is why I have the accounting. The receipts are mostly in some kind of order. @10:16 Eyeball recklessly in this life and you will have bills to pay. Keep calm. None of these creditors are pressed. I need to buy groceries. I cannot be worried over too much. Nikki is being good today. I mean other than sneaking out first thing this morning. I am better prepared now. Guess who is coming? Nikki. Detroit is rough. Only go to Detroit if you would like to live that lifestyle. We may live indefinitely that way. New York is even more so like that. When you only have a rough idea of how you might like to accomplish a task go to Detroit. If you have an elaborate plan make it a rough plan to fit the city.

I found out today that my loans have been returned to the Department of Education. I shared the news with Kaffee. She wrote amazing. My dentures do not fit so I made an appointment to get them adjusted. Student aid is about $19,000 per year. I will have to look into that in more detail. Tomorrow my funds should become available. I have an order for fabric which is pending. I have an order for a grow light which is in process. I am paying down some credit card debt. Verizon, Barclay’s and Capital One accounts are being serviced. The plan now is to go to school in the fall. I will need to find employment on campus with work-study. I am trying to find housing on campus. I do not know yet what my budget will be. Tuition is $8,379.32. It will change depending on the number of credits. So this is the average which is 16 credits. Financial aid is about $19,000. So leaves close to $11,000 for other costs. I would have enough for $900 per month rent if nothing else were considered. So if I could find something for less that would be ideal. I should check the price for apartments on Delaware again. I do not know. I need to live closer to campus if I am to work there. If I had a job I could afford a little bit higher rent. So first things first. Maybe I will save up and get a car. I really need Bicentennial Towers to call me back. I have a desktop and a laptop. I have some software. What else? I might continue with Photoshop. I do not know. I think once I get this fabric I will have to make a decision on whether to get some bandanas made. I already have the file prepared. Should I cancel my subscription or just wait until April to do it. I do not know. Just imagine if I have $275 rent and a grow room. The rent for one year comes to $3,300. I would be able to get a car with the extra. Just think I will have about $5,000. I could get a loan to buy a car. I will have to make a plan to go to the bank the closer it gets to Autumn. I will not be able to spend the whole $5,000 on a car though. $1,750 will be for rent. So $3,250 is the most I could pay. If I have a car note of $500 it would still be too high. I would need a number closer to $300. I might just be better off buying a car outright. If I pay $2,000 for a car I could get a decent car I guess. The timing would have to be good because the money it comes at a certain time of year usually after classes have started. Would it not be better if I had the car before I started school? I could save $200 per month until the winter semester and then I would have about $2,000 towards a car. And I could use the financial aid money for something else. I need to be able to focus on school. I guess I will have a better idea of what I am to do the further things move along. I am so happy today. The transition should be seamless.

I have not been writing too much as of late and it worries me. I have been searching on the computer for an outlet. I do not know exactly what I should be looking for. There are clubs sure. I do not know. I would like to get into writing flash fiction and maybe with a book’s worth of material I could release the stories to the public. The amount of energy required is so great though. I wish I had my own place. I should talk to Rachel some more about it. I am about a third of the way through this journal then I will be needing more journals. Unless I go back to keeping a digital journal. I do not know.

Well I am writing again. It has been 5 days since I last wrote. Pretty soon another payday will happen. Actually 3 more days. On Thursday I will have about $600. $37 will go towards Eternity as I promised Kaffee. It would be a nice gift for me to adorn. I will have to check, but I believe adorn may apply to fragrance as well as jewelry. I do not know. It is hard to write well. You would like to write as if you are in the moment. Your imagination has to be in good form. I mean you need acrobatic skills in the sense you are moving in all sorts of directions. It is not easy. Again you will return to previous thoughts. Like what should I spend my money on? I mean this month. I am almost out of weed. I need to get more. That will cost about $300. Then I need Zinc and Motrin. Those items are fairly expensive. Cigarettes cost about $5 more per carton. Just to get 4 cartons it costs $104. Sometime I need to get more packs. So the total might actually be $130. So pretty much I only have $100. $10 is going to Apple. So that leaves $90. I might like to get some food with that money. I have to be careful. The stipend is coming soon. I might want to wait until the money comes to create a budget. This amounts to $40-$60. I do not know for sure what the amount is. I will be happy if it is $60 as that is the maximum amount. Soon I will have to get my second shot for the covid-19 vaccine that is. I do not go in to see the nurse yet.

Well I am reading parts of Wole Soyinka’s translation of Forest of a Thousand Daemons. My Twitter timeline has informed me that I may like to pursue an English degree. Although I do not have much formal experience with English. I have read plenty of books. It is probably what I know best. At some point I will want to tell Kaffee of this intriguing pursuit. I do not know. My money comes tomorrow. I do not know how much I will spend on weed. It has been on my mind though. I definitely would like to get a bottle of Eternity for Men. This costs about $37. I need vitamins as well as Motrin. My money from Common Ground will be arriving most likely next week. The SIM card for my phone came yesterday. It caused some confusion when my number was temporarily changed. The problem resolved itself around 8:00 I guess. It is funny how I never considered English as a major. I am sure some of the classes will be quite a challenge. Anything having to do with presentation will be difficult to overcome. The challenge though may make me a better person. So that is good. At some point I need to get more journals. That time is fast approaching. I feel as though I would be a star or at least star-like if I went to Wayne State University as an English major. I walked about 2 miles per day over the last 3 days. I have met my goal for the week. I will probably exceed my goal by continuing my exercise regimen. I will need to take some rest days too. I hope I do not forget. Tomorrow might be a good day to go to Barnes and Noble and find some journals. I will have to ask my mom if she may take me or I could borrow the car. I do not know if it is best to spend all of my money at once. I mean in such a short time frame. It has worked out this way in the past. Now the main problem with my phone is the battery life. I would like to get a new phone, but these are pretty expensive plus I still owe Verizon $751. I should work to pay off this amount over the next year. If I pay $74 per month I could do it. But other expenses tend to crop up when I make plans like that. Really I would like to go to sleep. But I guess I am not really tired. Probably I need to do more exercising. That would be best. I am happy with my writing. I know doing so like I do is very difficult for most people. I guess I like to do things that are difficult.

Well to get back on pace to write 100 journals by the time I turn 80 is the goal. I am 45 so I have about 35 years to do this. This is about a pace of about 3 per year. Unfortunately I have not been able to find another journal. I mean I guess they stopped making this kind. Tomorrow is Easter. I have been drinking plenty of fluids today.

It has been 18 days since I last wrote in this journal. It seems like it has been a long time and it has. I am not absolutely sure where to pick back up. I have been fairly active on Twitter the whole time. Kaffee has not texted me and I am looking for something to do to distract me from thinking about it too much. I saw Dr. Jaiyeoba on Monday. I think it went very well. I saw Dr. Z. on Tuesday and that also went very well. Other than my texting with Kaffee I have not had any real relationships since 2005. There was Lorinda, but that was a very superficial relationship. We did not do anything worth noting at this point. It did mean a lot to me that she spent time with me, but she had many issues and I do not know where to begin to describe them in a positive way. So I really would like to say something at a future date. I do not want to dwell on it though. Kelly and Hunter have arrived I think. I have not gone down to see them yet. I texted James about Chocolope. He indicated that he had some and was going to put some to the side. I do not want to get smoke from James unless there is no other option even with it being Chocolope. I did write very well on Chocolope. I now have 9 new journals. This journal is not even halfway filled. Nikki went downstairs. She has been down there several minutes. Nobody is really talking except now I hear Hunter. I do not hear Kelly yet. She may have had to go to her game. So I do not know. I hear Mom too. Kaffee does not give me very much information to go on, but the information she does give me makes me feel appreciated. I think the last text I got from her was Tuesday. She was really concerned about me and wanted to know what happened. Well I gave Dr. Jaiyeoba a letter describing how I arrived at my condition and things I did to improve it. He stated that he could not make me stop doing what caused the injury, but rather I should speak to my psychiatrist Dr. Z. He agreed that it was rare. I told him about the dietary cure. He said my weight was 198 last time and was most recently 205 and I guess before that it was higher. So he said it was going up and down. He spent quite a bit of time reading the letter. I am grateful. I hope he does what is in his power to advise on matters in his circle of influence. I mailed copies of the letter to Dr. Berry and Dr. Globerson. I guess I will hear more about that May 10th and June 7th. I see the dentist on May 6th to get my dentures corrected. It has been some time. I do not know how long since I had the teeth made. Kaffee, I pray she is well. I renew my commitment to her as much as I possibly can. So basically when I am thinking about her is before I rest. So, it is fairly often. Still I like women on Twitter, but my excuse is that they remind me of her. I hope this is true. You know how things are though sure you would like to say nice things, but only time will tell and actions show if they are reality. Well I like to dream. I have 5 pages down for today. I think I am doing very well. Dr. Reid has my books and is making preparations to distribute them according to my source who is Chad. I have been reading Forest of A Thousand Daemons. More recently I have been reading Kindred. Kindred makes me cry. It makes me cry a lot. And I think this is a good thing. Ultimately I think it will make me stronger. This seems to be true. What else? I have just finished reading Cliff Notes, my first book. I do not write the full title here. I got my fabric in the mail. I wear one size. I have to put the other sizes in a safe place. I got my LED light. I do not know if I mentioned that previously. CCS has denied my application for admission. I am not too surprised. My grade point average at Wayne State University is pretty low. I would have to do quite a bit of work to raise it. My weed supply should last me until next Friday. I will be cutting it very close though. I have about 7 packs of cigarettes. I have about $14. I may get perhaps 5 more packs. This will have to last me 9 days. I began to smoke every hour. If I smoke one every hour while awake I should be able to limit the amount of smoking that I do enough so that I will not run out. It is taking an amazing amount of effort to do this. I am doing pretty well so far though. I believe writing everyday will really help me to concentrate and sleep better. I can only read so much of Octavia Butler’s Kindred before I am weeping. I would like to cry, but it is better to space it out a little. In fact I have not read it in a few weeks I guess. I worked on a drawing of a woman at some point. She looks or at least reminds me of Kaffee. Kaffee was offended at the clothes she was wearing I suppose. I showed her the more completed drawing anyways. I hope she did not mind too much. If given another chance I probably would not send such a picture again. Kaffee is very observant when it comes to church and school. She is doing very well in school I do believe. She does not really discuss it too much though so I am not absolutely certain. My mom is doing a lot of talking. I think she is talking to Hunter. I have not heard Kelly. I am on page 9 so I will continue writing after I smoke, hopefully. Well I said hi to Hunter. He said hi back. I did not say anything else. I am busy at work with this writing. I mowed the lawn Friday I think. It snowed last night. Kaffee mentioned the snow. There is not much I may do to speed things up with Kaffee. This is okay. I would like things to simmer a long time. She knows what to do so I will let her work her magic. I feel really good about Kaffee. She does not always text me. She gives me plenty of space. She does not give me too much time to respond. Usually if I do not text back right away she restarts the conversation over again. So that is fine. Sometimes she will text me very late at night or early in the morning. I know in the afternoon she is at work. I try not to get too deep into any conversation while she is busy. Well I try to ask her if it is okay, but then she changes her mind after the texts are not as expected I guess. I am on page 11 for the day. About 1,000 more words and I will be at 2,000 for the day. I would like to keep up with a 2,000 word per day pace. It is easier now because it has been a few weeks. It will get harder to do as each day passes. I will manage. I really need to clean my room. I saw a spider a small one, but I am worried there are more. I do not want to kill the spider. If I vacuum it will be different. What should I do? Lauren the nurse is very nice. She was asking me about my books. I showed them to her. She was also interested to know more about my star chart. I told her the numbers representing dates were prime numbers. I told her this related to the star transit times, but I was not sure exactly how yet. She thought I may be on to something. So that was pretty nice of her to say. I mean I think she agreed it might be of use. Mom took Hunter to get pizza I think. I cannot eat pizza for the most part. I may eat Jet’s cauliflower crust pizza without cheese with no apparent reactions. I gave Uncle Frank copies of my books. I do not know. I might have mentioned that previously. I went to the library and got some drawing books. I looked at them. I was not inspired to do any additional work though. Not yet anyways. I have my journals in a book bag. They are still in there. I placed them in there because I thought I might have to go to a homeless shelter in order to get a housing voucher. The better decision is to wait until I may get my record expunged. I am expecting to hear from an attorney in a week or two. I have already begun the process. The attorney will be better able to tell me if I am qualified. Preliminary indications are that I do qualify. There is talk of loans being given for people who might plan on filing for bankruptcy. The loans are at a rate of 1%. So I do not know if I may do that yet. Right now I do not think I can take on a loan even for that purpose. The loans may be forgiven too. So it may be something I can look more into as more information becomes available. I have not seen Laura in a while. I miss her. I bet she has been thinking about me. I really need to clean up my room. It is almost dinnertime though. I think my mom might make something for me. At least I hope that is the case. I think the pressure of writing a book is too much. I really need to focus on keeping my journal current. It would really help if this pressure was removed somehow. Well I have 6 more pages to go. When you think about it it is not very much. I mean if time is of a concern I could probably complete 6 pages in an hour or so without too many breaks. My mom bought pizza not realizing I cannot eat it. She is making chicken instead. I am really hungry. I had some sardines around 3:00. These were sardines in hot sauce. I imagine it will be some time before Kaffee is to text me back. I mean it might require some outside forces to work in my favor. I know in time she will appreciate the honesty. This may take some time though. I hope that it does not take a very long time before I found her. But it is what it is. There is not much I may do to change this. I mean I must be honest. Nikki is in my room right now. I wonder what she is up to. I fed her just about 5 minutes ago. She could not have ate it all already. She is probably saving some for later. Anyhow. What do I want to write about? This writing it should not be rushed. At the same time I would like to have an orderly progression of thoughts. I think at some point Kaffee will regain interest. I am not sure how yet. I do not want to think about it too much though. It is best to go to Danny for smoke. I am writing this as a reminder. I hope I do not forget. James gave me a bad deal last time I got some from him. The Chocolope was fine when he got it, but it required that I get some other kind that I did not like. Then the 3.5 grams when I was supposed to get 7 grams was so bad I never went back. I should have to work out that issue first, but I am afraid in this game one wrong delivery is too many. I mean he could do it every time from now to eternity and if I do not speak up I will get cheated. This is no good. Danny has been good to me all of these years. Although his prices seem to fluctuate. They have been better recently. I think he is at $400 an ounce. This is fine for now. I guess this is just one of those things. I mean with the hospital that the good that may happen may be very difficult to recognize. It may take many years to reconcile. Look at Forest of A Thousand Daemons. It was translated from a text nearly 100 years prior. It is a well-studied text too. It is widely read in Nigeria. The copyright shows 1982. The things they talk about probably rival what is is I speak of. So I am not out of line at least not too far out of line. I do not use too much that is inappropriate I hope. Only time will tell if Kaffee will appreciate my frankness. It is probably something that stings at first. I pray she does not take it too hard. What may I do? It would be best to wait for her to respond. I really do not want to rush anything. The topic is so controversial there is no telling how she will take it. Why am I not writing about something else? I think Kelly is back. Well just 2 more pages to go and I will be at my goal of 2,000 words. Time heals all wounds including mine. Well I did not turn into a monster. I mean things could have been much worse. I did what I thought I had to do. I thought it was the only choice and only time will tell if I made the right decision. Sure things look very bad, but if my reasoning is correct I made the right choice. So many bad things could have happened to me in the hospital. Sure it might not appear that way to some. Sure you may think all those doctors want to do is help. But what if this is not true. What if they answer to a higher authority. What if there plan was to make me suffer in that way at the hands of somebody else and I stopped it from happening. It is a real possibility worth considering. I mean I do have some sense. They could have been planning on having me killed. There is a chance that that is what they were planning. I do not know. I might never know now. They have had plenty of time to hide their tracks. I need to have more confidence and tell my story with authority. Doctors are not all good. Some of them are bad. Some of them are evil and vindictive. I think Dr. Basfar was that way. She was in charge of my LOA. There is a possibility I was drugged. There is a possibility I was hypnotized. Never forget that. Remember the Rasta may have warned me when his eyes went in different directions. I saw that change and something bad happened afterward. It could have been worse too. I think I made the right decision. What’s made is made. My dad is showing Kelly what a Mobius strip is. A Mobius strip is basically a single strip of paper which is twisted one time. When you draw a line on the strip the line will be continuous all the way around.

Early this morning I finished reading Born On A Tuesday by Elnathan John. I received a notification from him on Twitter last night. The most revealing thought was that time plays tricks. I know all too well how time will play tricks on me. There does seem to be an ability to travel back in time and maybe that is why I was able to see the dancing girls. I do not know. The twigs and branches turn to a kind of internet. The lights make possible the time travel. Things like motorcycles are magical. The sound of the exhaust enters my dreams. Sometimes this will startle me. The timing involved in being able to ride one seems to make time travel easier. The topic of prostitution comes up in the book by Elnathan John. Scenes that describe sex are very hard to do well. I do not recommend those parts of this book. At the same time it is difficult to separate out parts of the book. I did not read the whole book in one night. I began reading some time ago. I think while I was working on the Book of Questions. Most if not all of that writing hit the cutting room floor. I feel shame about it. One day I may print it. I do not know. Some things are too embarrassing. I feel guilty. I feel as though I have been hypnotized or drugged. That is my best sense of what happened. Some may say otherwise. I do not subscribe to those beliefs. Kaffee has been texting me. This is a very good thing. I am so grateful. I must remind myself constantly how good she has been for me. Mostly because what she has taught me about love has paid off. I really like her. I hope she knows this. Maybe it is something she needs to remind herself about like me. Too much of a good thing is hard for me to handle, but Kaffee she says reach for the stars. So I do not want to go against what she is saying. Sometimes she will give conflicting advice. That is fine though. We are simply growing together. I like her. I do not want another girlfriend besides her. She is the best. I want to lay down next to her and feel her softness. It is raining out. Just little drops. I may make rice. I relly like rice too. There is no vegetables other than onions of which I may add. I could add tomatoes and onions, but we do not have tomatoes. At least the kind that I prefer. The spices are all available. I do not have any money. My balance became zero after I went to Speedway. I hope I did not overdraw my account. If I did it was by one penny. The receipt states that I paid $14.01 in cash and $2.88 in credit. I only paid $14.00 so I do not know where the other penny came from. I should probably thank the cashier. The expungement requires $50.00 to check fingerprints. I am not worried about that other than I will not have the money to spend on other things like food. I do not know. Maybe I should wait until my money comes from CNS and Common Ground. This amounts to about $100. It does not pay for a while maybe 3 months. In June I get $42.00, but that is not enough. I still have yet to get my copy of my birth certificate. This is probably a moving requirement. So is the expungement. The expungement timeline is approximately 9 months. This means next year in 2022. February to be more precise. It is difficult to imagine me moving before then. Kaffee definitely seems to have her life in fine order. I like that. The transition to a deeper relationship is going smoothly. There is nothing too drastic. I would not like that. It is like mellow drama. It feels good, but it is not too hard on the soul. I believe if I move to Detroit things may open up more between me and Kaffee. I would really like to see nice things happen. I do not try to think too much about that though. I do not think Kaffee would want me to know that information just yet. It will be a surprise I guess. I do not want to spoil it. It makes me feel extra proud of both of them. I really want things to work out. These numbers although they are quite complex I am beginning to get a grasp on them. Certain numbers will appear in different categories and in combination with specific stars. I do not have it down to a science. Time will improve my ability in this regard. Where did the time go?

Who would have thought I would be fighting with the cat at this time of night? Payday is 3 days away. Again I have not decided how I will spend my money. Well from about $300 to $440 should go towards weed. Might be $50 for fingerprints. I should not pay very much to get my record expunged. Those drink mixes cost some money. 31 x $1.30 equals about $40. Well I am not being super-accurate. I could spend $20 at the beginning of the month and then midway through spend the other $20. I would like to get the tent grow room. It would block most if not all the light. I do not know. I would have to find more about it. I get $10.37 in royalties. I will have to set aside some money for Kaffee. I probably get a higher royalty rate for the book dedicated to her. I should go to the bank and set up an account for her if I begin to sell very many. I may begin the account in cash. I will just have to remember it is for Kaffee. So if I set $4 aside. This should be enough for now. I will have to go to the bank on Friday. I would like to get a roll of quarters. Some singles. What else? Now my dad is trying to have Nikki come in my room.

I have completed Stay With Me by Ayobami Adebayo. The story taught me many useful lessons. I pray that Kaffee will be able to stay with me. The hardships endured are the lessons. What book will I read next? Faith Oneya followed me on Twitter today. It was around 4:30. I do not recall the exact time. I was sitting on the back steps when I did notice. Mark called me today. He is doing well from what I can gather. He is still living in Southfield. I told him about my books. He was interested in getting a copy. I did not bother to tell him I had a pen name. He will call back. The packaging the Chocolope came in translates to flower. The company is known as Fiore. I sold 18 books today. This is a great achievement. I look at it rather casually. Perhaps if sales continue like this I will be able to afford more Chocolope. I know it would be nice. I may be able to quit smoking tobacco if I have enough Chocolope. That is the goal. Even my pulmonologist looks at the marijuana favorably. If I do run low I may buy some regular or mids from The Greenhouse in Walled Lake. This is my last resort. The royalties will probably take a couple of months to pay. It is very difficult to write every day, but the more I find time for it the better. Life gets better.

Rasta see this. What is it about these numbers? What is it about these stars? May I create a spaceship using this technology? What will it look like? How fast will the knowledge grow? If it grows like weed it will grow pretty fast. Kaffee would like to have more children. I do not know what to make of it. I mean at this point I do not see myself having more children. We will see. I would like to write about tired. I have tried buying groceries, but I did not notice significant improvement. I mean it helps some. I do not know. I have tried to maintain a consistent supply of marijuana. It is becoming time-consuming. And maybe that is the problem. I am not writing enough. My reading is fine I guess. I am doing fine reading. I have tried reading African authors. It seems to be working. I relate to Kaffee for the most part. Sometimes she will get distracted though. Maybe this happens more frequently than I would like. It might be good for me though. I saw Lauren. She is the new nurse at CNS. I like her. She is very nice. We talked about me signing my books. I thought to sign all the books would make my hand tired, but it did not. I finished quite fast. I imagine if I were on a book tour I could sign for an hour or so I guess. I do not know. Just use a light hand. That seems to be the key. So this might be true of this writing here. I have been so worried about getting more smoke. I have about $80 to get some more if I do not spend any money on anything else except cigarettes. Let us just say I get a quarter ounce. This might cost $50 for some regular smoke. When should I get it? I do not think I should get any more until I run low. How low? Well maybe a few days worth. This will happen mid-month. I am pretty sure. Citrus Sap is pretty cheap. Now they have Sundae Driver at The Greenhouse in Walled Lake. It costs about $400 per ounce. I might try and get that next month. It might even last a couple of months. I do not know. It is hard to say. What about food? Well I am very nearly out of those drink mixes. They cost $1 per day. This adds up pretty quick. We are talking about $31 this month. I sold 18 books on Sunday. 19 total. This adds to almost $73. I will not see it until 2 months. So this is like July. I have not decided if I will make a separate account for The Book of Questions also known as The Kaffee Diary. The proceeds should benefit Kaffee. I mean there is the start-up cost. The buying of journals. The purchase of pens. Time even things like creating data print outs. So the cost of the computer. So there are quite a number of costs. But once I get past that how much of the rest needs to get to Kaffee? She will not accept it directly. She prefers charity. Well maybe keeping me well is the best bet. It cannot benefit Kaffee for me to be ill. Well I guess that is settled. Something like quitting smoking would be a benefit to Kaffee. I do not know how I will quit other than it will just happen. I am on page 5. A quarter ounce should get me through 2 weeks. It should not be a problem. As far as getting drink mixes, I will not be able to do that yet. I would like to get soup too. Why is a dollar so expensive? It should not be this way. I just let Nikki out. Kaffee is doing fine. I mean better than fine. I miss her. She has not texted me today yet. She is on my mind more often these days. I try not to think too much about it if I do not have to do. So just know I think about her a lot and I am not just writing it down here. How will we overcome these obstacles? It is so difficult to tell. I think about other things too. Like I think about Dr. Berry. I have been doing well with the water. It is an expense though. I am trying to cut my expenses. I will have to go back to drinking regular water. I may also drink oat milk. Not too much though. I know it is expensive for Dad to buy it all of the time. I guess he does not mind buying it if I drink it. I made a playlist or rather I added songs to my Rock Steady playlist. It plays for about 6 hours. So probably I will need to recharge my phone before it plays all the way through. I had my mom return the drawing and art books to the Novi Public Library. Time is expensive. And what we choose to do with our time should be productive. So writing like I do may be considered. If I spend about 3 hours per day writing that would be a very good start. I have not begun writing as much as I would like to recently. I mean until just now. It is like instantly I have improved my future. It only takes a little bit of work. I mean once I get into a groove there is very little resistance. The one thing which may be a problem if I do not write with a light hand is that my hand will get tired. Actually writing in the moment is very good. It allows for the mind to wander slowly. Taking on new subjects in a predictable and subtle manner is easily accomplished. I have been seeing spiders lately. I need to clean my room. This requires sweeping and vacuuming. I would need to move things around a little bit too to get into all the corners. My health has been good lately. No complaints. My mood has been depressed. I hope it is not the new normal. I really would like to be feeling better soon. This writing helps. Rasta see this. This is a phrase of which I may repeat frequently. Rasta see this. It is sort of like writing the time or date. Rasta see this. I could probably get ot 2,000 words today. I mean tonight. It is just a matter of writing 11 more pages.

I went for a walk just now. I am now back. I have had time to smoke and make a grape Crush drink. I read this book yesterday. I was reading between 19:00 and 00:00. It was a pretty good read. Some of the sex scenes were blah, but I skipped over them easily. The book is called Young Once by Patrick Modiano. The book is 156 pages long. I calculated a reading rate of over 31 pages per hour. This means it takes me about 2 minutes to read a page. The setting is France, although they may travel outside of France temporarily. Paris is talked about. The streets, the buildings, the furniture inside apartments and other things too like the weather or the conditions of the water. I really liked the book, but it would be difficult to recommend. I would rather recommend my books.

Well this writing it does not get any easier. I mean to get to 2,000 words per day for a whole year would be very difficult. Even if I were to average the numbers. Well this might make it a little easier. Kaffee. What about Kaffee? I have not been writing to her as much lately. Probably this is because I have not been keeping myself busy. This is a problem. I think I should avoid expungement at this time. Not that I have done anything bad, more I would like to keep a humble appearance. I should focus on my goal of writing. Best to not let these minor inconveniences interrupt me. Nobody will be offering me a job if I get my record cleared. It will not help very much in terms of housing. And all of the promises are like a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow you may never get to. All these numbers though. Will I ever make sense of them? Even the color schemes. Is there any sense to be made of them? I have been drinking water more so that is good. My doctor does not like the mixes though too much of the artificial. I mean artificial flavors and artificial coloring. It turns out oat milk is a pretty good buy. I am not a fan of the rice bread though. My music has been off since the 18th I believe. So almost a week now without music. I am doing better than expected. I am worried about my breathing. There is not much I may do other than quit smoking. That may be asking too much. Nikki is fine. She gets in and out as she pleases. She brought in a rabbit the other day. I did not see her with a rabbit, but Mom says it is so. I have been reading The Kaffee Diary. I think my writing will be too much for most people to absorb, but maybe I am not giving people enough credit. You think this method that I use I could just go on and on and never stop and maybe I could quit smoking that way. They say you have to stop smoking for 3 days for it to have a lasting effect. I do not know how long it takes to get the nicotine out of your system. It sure would be nice to quit. It is so troublesome. I mean it causes so many problems. I guess the logic is if I am troublesome by way of smoking I will not be troublesome in other ways. I do not know. I keep sweating. It is pretty hot today. The sun was out most of the day before it rained. I guess it is back out again.

Well eye movements may tell so much about a person. I was looking at trees today. The trees were moving. Sometimes when the trees are really moving fast I imagine I am moving too. Time travel is probably possible. I guess certain things travel easier over time. When I looked at the tree I noticed there were so many leaves moving. I wonder does the brain keep track of all this information if we only allow it to enter our system. I mean maybe I should do this more often. Once I finish this journal I will have enough material for a book I guess. So much needs to be edited. But maybe I should just write it as much as possible without editing. I mean I guess that is the challenge. Well I am going to go outside again. The cat is sleeping on the chair. I went out for a little bit less than 10 minutes. I kind of want to stay out longer. It is this type of weather where real changes are made. So I would like to avoid all authorities. I mean I could just slowly make my way to that place near Main Street. That might be a good place to write. I do not know. If it is the weather that is making the changes though I should not necessarily have to change location. Do I? I mean I could just travel in my brain without having to resort to using my feet. I laid in the brush. I am on top of some branches, but mostly there is soft clay below my body. I have a fear of snakes only because I imagine this is the type of environment a snake might prosper in. I stop imagining this because it is not something useful for me to do. I just lay down. These grasses start to redefine my world view. In the distance I notice things moving. My imagination is now imagining girls in straw skirts. They are dancing. I begin to get more comfortable. The time is late. The stars are out. I see the stars, but to name them would be difficult. Before I used to think that the star represents points along a tree’s growth progress. I guess this is like an articulation. So it is fascinating to look at. If the weather clears up tonight I may go out. I do not know. It is safer to stay inside. And since the weather is doing all the work I should just let the weather do its work. Anyways in this story the stars fall from the sky. So that is what I wanted to say. Nikki woke up. She is laying down next to me. I am sitting. She is trying to get comfortable. I thought for a minute that I should go to Walmart. I will not be able to buy hamburger or chicken though. All I may get is onions or tomatoes. So I might do that tomorrow. I do not know. I have about 4 pages written. I told someone on Twitter I would like to read their writing. I think though they were not ready to share. Tonight may be a good night for writing. You may wonder how the great writer finds so much time to write their books. Well the simple answer is they make time. Anyway to make time. Making time requires all sorts of sacrifices.

Kaffee, she is too much. I love it. I asked her a very important question I have been meaning to get an answer to. That is does she date to get married. She has not responded yet. I am really interested to know her answer. Sure it would be nice to have doggy with her, but my main concern was a response to that question. Well the trees are still moving. I talked to Cliff today. He called earlier. I was resting. There are about 3 days until Happy New Month. There has been quite a bit of rain over the last 24 hours. I thought Nikki was outside, but as it turned out someone else must have let her in. She just wandered out sometime after dinner when I noticed. I am trying to keep her in as much as possible. I really should not have let her out earlier, but she was tearing through the house. It is almost as if she plans to get me in trouble. Well that is exactly what she has been up to. I am reading this book called Living By Fiction by Annie Dillard. It is pretty heavy duty type of reading. It touches upon many authors spanning many years and compares and contrasts their styles. So it is pretty difficult to absorb all of the information as many of the authors I have not read. I can relate some of the information with other authors I have read. I am unsure of how much I can validate her conclusions though. I mean it makes sense to a degree. I t is something I will have to reread I guess more carefully. I imagine there will be some repetition. Although not too much as I do not like to repeat certain ideas more than once in case you have not noticed. Like certain phrasing I will avoid. I have been doing better with my writing lately. I write maybe 3 pages at night on average over the past few days. At least it seems like it. I have written about 22 pages since May 4th. Actually 24 pages for the month of May so far. There are only 3 more days in the month after today. I would have to write 7 more pages in order to average 1 page per day. This is quite simply not enough. I have been having a lot of stressors lately. First it was cigarettes. The when it was not cigarettes it was weed. The when it was not weed it was food. Not it is just finding something to occupy my time while I await a response from Kaffee. Well that is not stressful actually. I enjoy the suspense from that. She tries very hard and I know her response will be well-thought out. She might ignore it all together. So there is always that possibility. I do not want to think about it too much though. I cannot wait until I get my music back on. So actually I should be very thankful I am able to get Apple music as much as I do get it. Well I will be making chicken curry soon. I do not remember quite exactly how to make it. It will come back to me though. I should go over the process in my head. Well let’s see. Slice onions and garlic. Saute then add ginger and turmeric. Cook a few minutes. Add cubed chicken. Cook until pink is gone. Add spices. Coriander and cumin, salt and pepper. I might add some other things too, but I cannot remember at this time. At this point add the crushed tomatoes. Half a can. Then heat until boiling. Then add about a cup of oat milk. Meanwhile slice and saute tomatoes. Let the water cook out of them until the tomatoes are in a thick sauce like state. Then add tomatoes to the rest. Cook all together for about an hour to an hour and twenty minutes. Then about 15 minutes before this sauce is done cook the rice. So I might want to add all spice, parsley and probably that is all I think. The whole meal takes about one hour and 45 minutes to prepare. It might do well to sit a couple of days in the refrigerator. I will probably have some before that though. I believe it will be amazing. I am really happy with this recipe. It has served me quite well. @00:25 Yung Coke is at the root of all controversy.

Well I finished reading Living By Fiction by Annie Dillard. It has been a few days or at least a couple of days it seems. I ordered The Real Life of Sebastian Knight after reading Living by Fiction. I had the Amazon Prime so it did not take very long for it to arrive and on a Sunday too. I have been studying the trees. Trees include things like the patterns numbers make in my charts and such. There is so much to learn at times it may be overwhelming. So that is what I wanted to say. In the book The Real Life of Sebastian Knight journaling is discussed. The narrator who is known as V. is busy collecting things related to compiling a biography and runs across this journal or diary. He explains the diary is useless other than he was able to find out the weather on the day of Sebastian Knight’s birthday. So it is sort of a book of detective work in the way he accumulates his knowledge. So that is interesting. It looks like I last wrote in this journal on May 28th. It has been nine days. I guess I am doing better now. I need to go take an antibiotic pretty soon. Let me go do that. I am listening to You’re No Good by Van Halen. I am trying to determine how these numbers work. It is maybe a little too early to do that evaluation. I mean I have plenty of data. I do not know a good way to organize the data. Scrivener looks promising. I do not know. I do not have the money to purchase a monthly subscription for Scrivener. I do not think. This organization it may be done rather quickly. I cannot justify buying Scrivener until I learn more about what it may do. I worry though because I may run very low on smoke. I have spent $430 this month. Last month I spent $460 I think so the cost has come down a little bit. The quality of the smoke is very good. It is just to run out is risking a trip to the hospital. I do not want to go there. And it is not so much I do not want to go, but the energy it takes to get there I do not wish to expend. It is better for me to conserve my energy. I am really happy I am writing again. I thought about going for a walk to over near where the apartments are near Main Street. The weather though it is a bit too warm. I imagine when it gets cold again it will be too cold. So what is the ideal temperature? I do not know. It is good I have a book to read now. I am grateful for that. It gives me something to do other than smoke. Well that and this writing here. Well it is getting late. The sun is beginning to set. It will probably be dark in the next hour or so. I wanted to go walking, but the things that are pointing against it. Maybe it might be something I could do early tomorrow. That sounds like a plan. I could take a shower tonight I guess. Blood, Sugar, Sex, Magic is playing. Kaffee texted me last night. She tells me her diet must be watched too. It is not just me. She did not go into the details though. My relationship with Kaffee is well-established. I like that. Little things might annoy her, but she always resumes the conversation. So that is good. The pain is so much. I mean I guess it could be worse. I do not want to think about it too much. Love and pain they seem to go together. I mean in life it seems to be true. They do not occur at the same time. I guess it comes in waves. Well today it seems to be at its peak. I do not know. We will have to see tomorrow. I think the abscess might burst pretty soon. It is hard to tell without examination. I see Dr. Z. on the 15th. I have requested my medical records. I think this will trigger some action from CNS. They will have to study their Risk Management Plan and see the analysis of where I stand in terms of service. I think with these books I stand a better chance at receiving better treatment. We will see. Only time will tell. I have completed nearly 600 words tonight. I am doing well. Nikki is grooming herself. I think she would like to go outside. I do not know yet. Maybe I will wait until my mom turns her light off. It is better if Mom is asleep when I let Nikki out. There is a lot less noise in the house that way. I have about 64 more pages left until I finish this journal and the book. It took longer than expected already. Sure it is a lot of work. I think the effort will pay off over time though. I am excited to hear about how the distribution of my books went. Pretty soon if not already people are reading the books. I think I have about 13 readers. It might be higher though like 16. I have stopped keeping so close tabs on that. It will be more and more difficult to keep track of those things as time passes. I mean I could watch the sales data. I have been checking most every day and it has not changed since the beginning of May. It is now June 6th. Well about a month. My meeting with CNS Consumer Advisory Committee is coming up this week on Thursday I think. I should hear some more from Dr. Reid. That would be good. I have been on this committee for a few years it seems. I am happy with what I have been able to accomplish. I mean I guess they value my input. So that is good to know. Something tells me I should take a cold shower. That might help. The pain is so much. I mean I may still write so in that sense it is tolerable. My head is fine. I do not have a headache. Well I will wait a little while. Maybe later I will take a shower. Just two more pages now and I will be at 1,000 words. I am probably at about 850 words or so. All I am writing about is little slices of my life. I will be able to look over again and again and reflect upon what I have written. So I am just making a note of it here. I am not ready to publish this book as it is written and I really should wait for a publisher to approach me. I do not know how soon that might happen though. My book sales will have to be higher. I think if I sell 500 books a publisher might become interested. I know I have to check back with Social Security if my book starts making a significant amount of money. The writing is such that the sales could become like a wildfire. My dreams will be that much closer if this happens. I will be able to move to a nice apartment near the Renaissance Center. My writing then will reflect the city life. Everything will be so great. I do not imagine having too many complaints. I hope I may take Nikki with me. Maybe Kaffee will visit me. I do not know. I am at 1,000 words so that is good. I may finish this journal rather quickly if I keep writing at this pace. I could finish in less than a week. Then what will I write? I will probably just keep writing as I have been. There are no pressing stories I need to tell at the moment. A nice Science-Fiction thriller would be nice to write. After I move and after I get Scrivener and after I find a nice café to write in or something similar. I mean I could write it at Barnes and Noble café or even Dunkin’ Donuts. I do not know. My health would have to improve some. I cannot have my arm hurting so much. It bothers me that I am not able to use my LED light to grow the seeds I have collected. I have Sundae Driver, Northern Lights and White Widow. I am hoping to get seed from the weed I currently have which is Moroccan Kush and Sensi Star. I am not sure. It looks like they have taken care not to include seeds for me in the quantity which I have purchased. It would not take me too long to check and see. I do not know if I will though. Better is to be surprised I guess. If I write 20 pages per day I could finish this book by June 9th. Andrew’s birthday is June 10th I think. I should really know. I guess Mom’s birthday is the 12th. It would be nice to finish the book by then. @?:?? Well I woke up and I am at the place we talked about. It reminds me of China even though I have not been to China yet. There are so many cars out. Rushing and racing down streets like it is part of an elaborate game. I think Kaffee coming to Novi has triggered something real. Things have calmed down some. The walk back here was brisk. I stopped momentarily in the woods between Fountain Park and Meadowbrook Glens to catch my breath. There are still cars going by me. I am somewhat hidden, but the opening which leads to the street is wide open. My dreams were of the tunneling sort. It sort of scared me. I imagine these are the work of numbers and since numbers are trees and trees are stars it must be starwork. Now there is a new word. This bench and table I am sitting at is round. There are two benches actually. They are semicircles. The birds are quite loud back here. I am really happy I took the time to come back here and write. It is time well-spent. It seems like my dreams were filled with wizards. I mean everyone appeared to have magical powers. So this may be common in China. I do not know. It would be nice to know what time it is, but it is hard to tell. My guess is it is around 8:30 or so. You cannot be sure though. Maybe once I get back I will try to recalculate the time. That would be best. Nobody has walked by. I only saw one person walking before I passed through the woods. He looked very red like he had been jogging and all the blood rushed to his face. This is a funny life we live. Forces I did not even know existed appeared in my dream. I wish I could describe them better. This is a pretty good exercise. I mean to write as much down as possible. I am really happy about it. Did I mention I left without putting on my glasses. Well that was a rush. I hope it does not happen again too soon. I will have to study my number charts tonight or today when I get back. I hope I do not forget. I am quite interested in the chart where I denote the prime time for the calendar year. I should focus in on each month. Maybe look at Lagos, Tokyo and Detroit for the month of June. Then I will look at my receipts or receipt data. I might find some connections. I do not know. Someone in yellow just walked by. I think people know when there is something amiss. They will look at me as being the odd one out. Today is Monday. The time is 8:23.

I called Weights and Measures in Lansing. I told them I purchased marijuana from The Greenhouse. The product weighed .1 grams short of what it was supposed to weigh. You may imagine under the authority of the State of Michigan they will be buying marijuana. This is sort of funny how it is all working out. I sent them a letter requesting a refund plus 10 times the difference up to $5.00. The original overcharge is at least $1.20. The 10 times the difference up to $5.00 is maxed so a total of $6.20 is owed. If they pay it is fine. Otherwise I may get the attorney general to step in potentially gaining $250. There is a clause which states you may get up to $250 per day for each day they are in violation. I do not see that happening though. Probably they will check their quality control once they are notified I hope. Although $250 per day sure would be nice. There is not so much they can do. I guess they may ask to see the product. I still have it so I may show them so long as I do not smoke it which I may if I run too low. I think the Weights and Measure investigation if successful will cause quite a stir. The problem is with the weight. There were only two instances of insufficient product so I do not know if they will find the same thing. They would have to buy quite a few and probably chances are they will not find what I found. The website for the State of Michigan says I would have to take them to small claims court. I do not know if the attorney general will step in on my behalf. I mean the evidence is pretty clear. Where would I present the evidence though? That might cause some problems. Probably I will smoke the evidence. Well at least I called Weights and Measures. That id what I am supposed to do when I get shorted like that. We will see what happens. One thing is pretty certain. I will get $6.20 if they pay. Another thing which may happen is they may offer me something better. But just to demonstrate that these stores are short-changing us is probably enough in and of itself to demonstrate bias. I mean the customer is at such a disadvantage. I am just lucky I bought a scale. I bought this scale at a party store in Pontiac. I have to keep silent about this arrangement I have made. I think there is a pretty good chance they will not pay at first. I mean within 30 days. It is worth a shot. They really should not take advantage of the customer in that regard. Well it is a good thing I got my walks in early today because it looks like it is going to rain. In fact the next 3 days are supposed to have rain in the forecast. I guess Friday or Saturday it lets up. I will cut the lawn then. I have an appointment Wednesday with Dr. Globerson. I will have to mention the dreams. The dreams bordering on nightmares. My arm feels a little better. I am glad I took a cold shower last night. I think that helped. Maybe one more today no? Kaffee has not texted me today. I do not want to text her yet. I do not know exactly what to write. She will text me when she is feeling well I hope. So I was over by Main Street around 8:00 this morning. Then about 1:45 I walked the route around the back of the subdivision to the bench by Busch’s where I smoked a cigarette and watched traffic. A cute Indian girl walked past me just before I got to the bench. It is always nice you know. I let Twitter know about The Greenhouse without giving too much information. Nikki will have a hard time the next few days due to the rain. I will have to keep an extra watch on her. She may tear through the house at some point. Hopefully it will not be too hard for her. The Greenhouse should get my letter by Wednesday. This is the same day as my appointment with Dr. Globerson. What do I want to ask him anyways? Well I would like to know more about the diet that I am on or at least hear him repeat what he told me before. Then I may ask about the Hydroxyzine and sleeping and if the abscesses increase with the increased sleep. It does seem like a possibility. I need to find out more about what I may actually eat that I would like. Dr. Berry recommends fruits especially berries. That is her name. Dr. Globerson has a copy of the letter I sent Dr. Jaiyeoba so he might comment on that. I do not know. Usually Weights and Measures are pretty responsive to requests made to do a field review. So I may know something in the next few days. I think they call ahead of inspection. So I guess I will have advance notice. Then they will probably follow-up with the results. So it is something to look forward to. Well I am at 7.5 pages for the day which is pretty good. It would be better if I could get to 2,000. Sometimes I wish I could catch-up with all my thoughts. Then I might think if the message is really important the opportunity will present itself for me to expound.

I just let Nikki out. Well Kaffee has not texted me back yet. I would like her to see my improved penmanship. I do not know how long I may keep it up. Well I am off to a good start. Really when you think about it it really says a lot to have nice penmanship. You may fit more words on a page. So that is nice. It requires more hand strength. I noticed my thoughts have slowed down some. It is almost like the muscles in my hand are controlling my mood. I do not know what my bank account is at. I get more money. $42.00. Well I really need it. What do I want to get? Some of that money will have to go towards cigarettes. I do not know for sure because I have not checked on the computer. Twitter is dead. I mean nobody is really on tonight. Maybe that will change soon. I do not know. I miss writing fast. Maybe I may adopt an intermediate speed. Relationships are all about compromise. So that is what I will do. I will adjust the speed at which I write. Sometimes I may slow down other times I may speed up. I do not want to press too hard though. I mean it should be comfortable. I know I would like to be comfortable. Frequent breaks may be required using this method. I mean so long as I may read what I have written does it really matter. I guess some variability is desired. I mean stars are variable. I mean some stars are variable. I do not want it to be too much work.

I am under an unbelievable amount of stress. Yes some of it is my own doing. For example today I had a doctor’s appointment. I did not double check the date of the appointment. Well it turns out I missed the appointment. It was yesterday. The person who set the appointment wrote down the wrong date. I should have known. I was worried about my Twitter account. It is okay now. I have set a new handle. I got a new number with Google. I got rid of the old number. Nobody ever called it. I never gave out the number except to my dad. He does not have the new number yet. I get in about 7 words per line writing neatly. That is pretty good. I like Kaffee’s suggestions for the most part. How do I implement these suggestions though? I am still reading The Real Life of Sebastian Knight. I like it. He does not examine without a cool, distant eye. I mean his writing has composure. This is one of m goals in writing is to hold my written composure. Well it is nice to hold up an appearance for a little while, but I seem to be more at ease when I write a little bit quicker of a pace. This subtracts from the appearance unfortunately. Well I could alternate my writing samples with neat writing and mix that with writing that is not as perfect. Well it is not perfect, but I do think it looks nicer. I guess it is easier to read when I print nicely. I have not been eating as well lately. Some of that is due to worries about my weed supply. I bought two books. This cost about $43 I think. This is approximately the amount of my check. Tomorrow is the Citizen’s Advisory Committee for CNS. I imagine someone will talk about my books. So that will be nice. I am sort of nervous about it. Maybe it is causing the stress. I do not know. I do not think I have heard from Kaffee today. Well I have been eating grapes and strawberries. More grapes than strawberries. I did not walk today. I slept until about 4:30 then I woke up and stayed up until the appointment time and when I got back I tried to rest. It was pretty hot today. Probably in the high 80’s. Nikki is doing very well. She sleeps in the late morning and early afternoon almost until dinner maybe even after dinner. Well now she is outside. She layed down next to me. I was sitting on the couch. She extends her claws rhythmically in order to release stress. It works for me too. Pet therapy. I am really happy I have Nikki in my life. It is truly a blessing. This book is taking longer than expected. Especially this journal in particular. I began this journal on the 22nd of January. It is now June 9th. This is nearly 5 months for one journal. This adds to over a year per book at this rate. I wrote about 3 books last year. So the pace has slowed. I do not see any reason why I cannot start getting serious again. I think now writing a Science-Fiction book is a possibility which is outside of this journal writing. I mean that in the sense I will have to find time outside of the time I use for journal writing. It is a good idea to continue journaling. If I get an apartment things may change. I may like to focus on the book writing more than the journaling. It is hard to say. Do I need a different work ethic? Like do I need to become more focused than ever before in my life? The goal of a journal every two weeks is a very nice goal. I need to do it though. It may be my only hope to win back Kaffee. She is very patient it seems. So I have been eating boiled eggs a lot lately. It is something new and I enjoy them. The newness is starting to wear off though. I am hungry for sure. Well I could make chicken curry again. That would be nice. I need to think of new things to eat. Just for some variety. Variety is the spice of life. What else may I eat? I do not know. I have that grocery list. I need to be economical though. I mean it should not cost so much money. I have not had black-eyed peas in a while. Also I like the idea of making hamburger and rice. I could make onions, mushrooms and tomatoes. Add spices like cumin and coriander. That would be good. I just need to get the mushrooms, onions and tomatoes. That does not cost more than $10. I might be able to do it without going over the budget. I think the budget is about $20. I do not know. We will see pretty soon. Maybe Friday would be a good day to go to Walmart. What else do I want to write about? If I go on a writing spree I could finish tonight actually it would be tomorrow morning. I have to think of some more things to write about. I wonder how much does it matter what kind of music I listen to while I write. It might improve my writing to listen to some different music. I am listening to J. Cole Forest Hills Drive. Sorry, I do not know more about the reason for the title. Also this song I do not know the importance of January 28th. It is my birth month. It is in the Aquarius sign. I guess Veleria is a Capricorn like me. Wow! Her name came up. I wonder if I will see her again anytime soon. J. Cole has a new album out called Off Season. It sounds like January 28th is J. Cole’s birthday. The song playing now is Wet Dreamz. I kind of like this song. It is about how he never had sex before. The part I found appealing is not the fact that he lies. You know rap it is supposed to be about the truth. He does come clean in the song. Well let me write about something else. I started to listen to R. Kelly, but you know how he is locked up for things concerning underage girls. The songs do not really hit the same. I wonder what Kaffee listens to. It would be nice to know. But you know Kaffee she tends to brush things aside like her hair. She really takes nice care of her hair. It is something to look up to in a short girl. My time spent here in Novi may be where I remain. You know the energy it takes to move is so great. I mean just to get a guardian and move to Pontiac required quite a bit of energy. My dad thinks it was a mistake to get a guardian. I do not think so though. By getting a guardian I obtained protection against things I discuss in my books. It is a protection I may need. The effort to get the guardian is well-documented. The idea was to describe my difficulties to the court. It probably opened things up in terms of getting my record expunged. Next week on Thursday I will get fingerprinted. This will be done in Oak Park most likely. Then I may need to get certified copies of the requested documents. I do not know how I will pay for it. I might not have the money until next month especially since I am getting food. Well I could call and arrange to have the time to keep my case open extended and maybe find out if they may get the needed records for me even if it costs a little bit more money. After all they are in and out of the courts frequently. After I see Dr. Globerson next week actually before I see Dr. Z. Then after Dr. Globerson I see Berry in August. I guess I see Dr. Barnett in August too. So I look forward to that. She is really nice and I like her a lot. She is married. These journals are blueprints for my future novels. I would like to try my hand at different genres. I really would like to write a romance like Dark Laughter. How would I write it? It would have to be something different. I think it will pay off to see what exactly is my vocabulary. This is where Scrivener comes into play. You may keep all your writing in one place. So that is one of the nice things about it. You may also write with different color dots. I am not certain exactly how that works. I guess there is a limited amount of colors to work with. I would like to use colors like little square boxes. Like 4 digits would require the ability to make a label with multiple color capability. But you work with what you have so you have to look for a workaround. Like maybe there is a way to do it with the file system. I would not have as many colors to work with, but the file system might be the workaround. You may make things disappear from view. I mean depending on what kind of work I am doing I may need to alter perspectives with these different views. And it might be I need to shift views as I work on the fly. I have 33 pages left to go in this book. Hopefully, I will say something filled with wisdom. I have not been doing the summary at the end of each journal and maybe I should do that again. I would not need to begin my summary for quite a few pages. Maybe in about 20 pages. That might be worth a try. I will just begin the summary now. Then with the extra pages I will just write an extemporaneous ending. Miles Davis is the subject which begins this journal. Another book which I have yet to finish is Kindred by Octavia Butler. This novel is very rewarding and I imagine has given me much strength. This journal comes after a 3 week break. I was writing at the Kaffee rate previous to this. That is one journal every 14 days. The problem of not having enough journals is solved in this journal. More on that later. The prices of my books on Amazon and Kindle have fluctuated, but they are now $23.99 for the print copy. I do not remember what the Kindle price is. The transition into city living is considered. Things like having a car are considered essential. No solutions are found. Money is the issue. Nikki hurts her paw. I consider moving to a group home. Misfits Market is a service that delivers groceries I think on a weekly basis. I have yet to try out the service. The cost of the Delaware apartments have gone up since I first started writing about this. I was able to get my birth certificate. This will help for Bicentennial Towers. The general consensus is that I will have to get my records expunged first. I write about Subway downtown. I cannot eat Subway though. The bread and cheese is forbidden. I use the word emphatic to describe Nikki. Next I open a Robinhood account. Despite early success I manage to lose money investing in the stock market. It is hard to say what I will do from one minute to the next. This is growth. Well, being a writer does not pay well until it pays well. This jigsaw puzzle is taking years to complete in regards to moving. I guess I still have that vitality. I sort of want to get Bran Flakes as ordinary as it sounds. How hard is it to come up with a few key observations each day? Detroit is rough. The transition should be seamless. The challenge may make me a better person. The word star-like is used. I like that word. I guess I like to do things that are difficult.

I know all too well how time will play tricks on me. It is like instantly I have improved my future. Eye movements may tell so much about a person. Well that is enough of a summary. What else do I want to write about? Well I am outside. Nikki is sitting at the end of the porch nearest the street. She is grooming herself. There is a soft cool breeze. The trees are moving quite well. I do not see images in the trees even with the movement. I sort of imagined I might. I was thinking about going to Walmart and Speedway not in that order. I have time maybe after I finish this book. Better might be to wait until tomorrow morning. I do not have anything planned this weekend. Cliff called me today. He was supposed to call back. Kelly is over. I think she is around here somewhere. I do not know. I have read a few books this year. I have read Stay With Me, Young Once, a book by Francine Prose, what else? I am reading The Real Life of Sebastian Knight. It is about someone who is compiling a book. They are interested in this character Sebastian Knight. They appear to be very fond of him. They do not like some of what has been written about him. Their goals seem well-intentioned. They do not wish to paint this character in a bad light. They are very respectful. I would like for someone to write about me in such a way. That is why my writing does not have too many negative things to say about people. If I do say something negative I usually offer them some type of excuse. This is true in real life too. I am a very sympathetic person. I mean I feel so as I write this. Kelly is over. Oh yeah! I think I already mentioned this. I went for a walk today. Usually I do not write in public. Usually I write in my room or the kitchen or the living room. So occasionally I will travel on foot and write. The last time I did this I went to that bench and table near Main Street. It turned out very well. I showed my results to Kaffee. I think she liked it. She was wondering about the appearance. I mean I did not use my best penmanship. I have about 27 pages left to go in this book. When you do the math if I continue to write I will not have a chance to go to these stores. I would like to get cigarettes and the ingredients for chicken curry. I may do this tomorrow morning. I do not know why Dad will not leave the keys to the car when they leave this weekend. What if I have an emergency? Well there is still time. He may change his mind and leave the keys. I have written about 4 pages today. I would like to finish tonight. That would be nice. It is not too much work. It will take hours. So I might finish after midnight. I do not know. I am the quietest person in the world so it is ironic my mom should tell me to be quiet because she is at a meeting. Why is my life so hard? It is unfortunate I am unable to get a girlfriend. I mean there is Kaffee. She does not feel me though. The only contact we have is through text messages at this point. When people rap they will rap about the things that surround them. So it is the same way with writing. You will write about little events that are occurring as you write. At least if you are doing it well. That is also why I like to listen to music as I write. Tom Petty is playing right now the son is Don’t Come Around Here No More. The song is just finishing up. I do not feel especially well. I think I have a case of indigestion. I guess the antibiotics is causing this. Nikki just jumped up and is now lying next to me as I write. She is a very intelligent cat. I am very happy to have her around. She seems to get along when the kids come over. Even Maren was trying to pet her. Meghan, Hunter and Kelly seem to be allergic to Nikk8i. Nikki in some ways is like a dog. Like when she wants to go outside she tends to run and jump on things. It is a dog-like quality I think. Well I am at 6 pages so far tonight. My mom has a meeting tonight with her writer’s group. I have to be quiet. I listen to music, but I have headphones on so it is okay. I had chicken noodle soup earlier. Usually I will fast until dinnertime. Except I have been eating hard boiled eggs lately. It is pretty hot today. I do not know if it got into the 90’s. It was pretty warm and mostly sunny. I do not think we have had any rain since yesterday. Well I would really like to finish this tonight. The rate of production seems to be very slow. How I may I speed things up? I should meditate or for me sit in silence for 30 minutes.

I made chicken curry for dinner tonight. I got a lot of things done today. I mowed the lawn. I went to Speedway. I made dinner. I watched the Pulitzer Prize announcement. Not in that order though. I made the chicken curry with 4 tomatoes and 2 onions. I used maybe too much black pepper. It was spice, but it might also be the cumin and ginger. I was able to get the ingredients at Walmart. My parents left for up north. They left around noon. Kaffee texted me. So I have been having an all-around nice day. I have not gone for a walk yet. I might do it when the temperature drops a little. Nikki is outside. I have to remember to let her in. This will be on-going. I do not think I have a name for this book yet. How about Space Light. That seems like a good follow-up novel. In this book I get a light. Also I am concerned about moving and getting a space. Thus the name Space Light. Well there are not too many pages to go. There is just 19 pages to go. I wanted to say a word about these sentences that appear to be fillers. I mean when I track the page count. The page counts refer to a journal which is what I am writing in. In the book when I publish it the numbers will vary. The writing is condensed. So I do not know what the ratio is, but it is less. Where I say 10 pages it might be more like 5 pages. So if you are reading the print in a book keep that in mind. I still have to complete reading Dust, Kindred and Miles Davis’ Autobiography. So I guess after I read The Real Life of Sebastian Knight I may continue those books. It is difficult to read these books so I might get some other books to read also. Do not forget Cyberiad is coming soon. Probably around the 17th which is late next week. So that is the plan in the reading department. I have to remember around 6 o’clock I need to put the food away. I am really excited and happy for Kaffee. She is planning on becoming a doctor. I think I may become a doctor. I will just go the honorary doctorate route. Even if I only complete one book per year in 20 years that will be 23 books. That is a respectable accomplishment. So I must stay on task. I must stay on purpose. I clipped my toenails. Usually I clip my fingernails foremost then if I notice my toenails are long I will clip those too. Instead this time I did not clip my fingernails too. This will create new cycles. I should clip my toenails more often anyhow. Of course I took a shower. I did all the dishes. I think except for a spoon I used to get food for Nikki. There is half a container of cat food in a plastic bag in the refrigerator. My mom will not be home to do laundry until Sunday I guess. I might be wearing the clothes I have now until Monday. I do not know. Sometimes Mom will do the laundry late at night. She is pretty good about keeping the two pairs of pants that I do wear washed. Well there is not too much longer until I finish this book. The name of the book will be Space Light. I like that name. It sounds sort of mysterious. Like what might one do with a spacelight. Well I guess you may put the light in a sort of order. Well just 18 pages to go. I am doing very well. Maybe once I finish I will let Kaffee know. It would be something nice to talk about. I will have to think of something to say. I could tell her about the name. Why Space Light? I know I write about spaces throughout my books. Also I name the stars as they appear transiting. This is found by looking at a chart of 15 of the brightest stars. If I edit my books I will have to add the 90-day cycle of stars. How will I choose a starting point though? The order is the order of brightness. I may order in different ways too. Like I could order in terms of light-years or distance. I could order in terms of size or age. So there are quite a number of possibilities. So maybe it is something I should know, but also it might be something I keep hidden from the reader. For it is my study of stars and to write about it too much would be to write about something I do not know too much about. It would be useful if many people are looking at it. Perhaps some discernment may be made in terms of what is found in each category. Distance, size and age. These are the three main categories, but also there is color. Whether they are near other stars might be important. Well it is all important. Sure on a case-by-case basis you may find the importance represented. It will take some skill to discern I believe. When you get into writing your book you think what do I want in the book and what do I not want in the book. So your message will be clear and concise. Like the waves of light you might see in a twinkling star. A star does not beat around the bush. Its message is like that of pinpoint certainty. Even when a star goes into a nova or a supernova all we will see is the radius of the star’s diameter has increased. There are som stars which appear blue, some red, some white, some orange, some violet, ours is yellow. The Earth as seen from space is green and blue on the lit side. I guess city lights may be seen. I do not know actually. That is a piece of knowledge I am not sure of the validity. It seems reasonable you might be able to see the lights of NYC in the clear night sky from pretty high up. Maybe this is the view from a plane not necessarily a space shuttle. Who knows? I could search it on the internet. I could wait until someone reads this yet to be published book and bring it up in casual conversation. I think though with the release of my first three books this may happen a little bit more often. I may look forward to such discussions too. I mean I am sure I would love to talk about my books. Why else write them? Well maybe for future generations. I definitely want to preserve the past. The more I write the more thoughts I am preserving. The more books that are printed the more chance that the statements will have a lasting impact. I am reading The Real Life of Sebastian Knight and it is really interesting about what it takes to write a biography. In my biography there would be information about Kaffee, but how much of that is relevant to my life. I think well quite a bit of it is. In fact the more I learn about Kaffee the more connections I make. For example her pursuit of being a doctor is one of my dreams. I mean it is not clear cut. I think at one point I wanted to become a psychiatrist. I mean I still might do it. I do not know. The English major is starting to look more viable. I may go back to school to get my English degree and go to Med School. It is a very real possibility. I know Kaffee will see it as fulfilling to know I was able to achieve my goals. I could work at CNS. Those doctors do pretty well. They work many hours, but I guess it would be very rewarding. You would be able to get insider knowledge. I mean from people entwined in the grit and grind. That is a major appeal. I mean it makes life easier in a sense. I do not write much about Meloni. I guess I am hoping she will pick up one of my books. She from what I can tell is well-read. At least better than I was at her age when I knew her. From the age of 28-36 I was just beginning to make a dent in my reading regimen. I mean I was just really beginning to read more widely. She was in the military for some time before I met her. She was a pharmacy tech. Her boyfriend killed a girl. I think her name was Nicole. He cut up her body parts with a saw. This happened on a certain date and I even searched for it in a newspaper on microfilm. I could not find the details I do not think. I think it happened in the winter and maybe she was scared at least a little scared to date again. I mean I guess I do not know. It really shocked me, but there was not much I could do. She used to get letters from him. His name was Michael. I guess previously she used to open his letters. She asked me if she should open her latest letter from him. I told her no, but looking back it did not really matter. I mean I was not emphatic about it. I guess I figured she would open them if she did not want to be with me. So maybe at some point that is what happened. It is hard to say. Me and Meloni were together about 8 years. Many days she would send me out. I did not have the focus I do now. If I had better focus I would have been writing on a daily basis like I do now. All in all Kaffee is a better fit. I mean I guess I am really into Kaffee nowadays. Kaffee has been through some trying times from what she has told me. At one point and maybe for an extended period of time she worked at a bank. So this is all very interesting to me. I know some women who I am very interested in also seem to have very ordinary jobs. Like Markeesha for example. I would love to know more about Markeesha’s life. She might paint it very ordinary. I do not know. It just seems like it is not possible to find out what I would like to find out without being too nosey. Things which I might ask that seem nosey are purely innocent. Like I might like to know where these women live. It would be nice to know. I would have a better understanding that way. I already know about some of the accommodations nearby and I may paint a picture with words. There are some living spaces I do not know about. It would be nice to tour the different apartments at some point. Maybe when I get some more money. It does not cost anything to search for an apartment. I mean there is nothing saying you have to sign a lease to see a place. You just have to ask to see it. I have 7 pages to go in this journal and I will be done with my fourth book. So that is exciting. I will have to get Microsoft Word renewed. I kind of forgot about that. I could type it in on Dad’s computer. I would probably have to do it late at night. My dad is usually on the computer in the morning and in the evening. Between 8:00 PM and 12:00 AM I might be able to type it in. I do not know. I would like to write about the color green. They say green with envy. Or they speak of having a green thumb. In nature things like trees and plants are green. Frogs and toads are green, but may be other colors. To eat your greens means to eat your vegetables. What if I were to do my star chart in green. The human eye is said to see the color green better than any other color. I need to ask Dr. Fatima. I do not see Dr. Fatima until March. It is such a long ways away. I really like Dr. Fatima. She works very hard. I can tell this. It would be helpful to confirm this little bit of information. I may make the chart in Microsoft Word. It should not take too long. I could make the primes red. I do not know. Then I may make the other numbers shades of green. I need to learn more about mixing colors. That would help. The other thing I wanted to talk about was keeping diaries. Like what if Kaffee has a diary? We know Hope has diaries. Should I try to connect with Hope. What do I even say? She will probably be wondering why I have so many accounts. Well I do not know. She might realize I have been changing accounts with her. All I may do is wait until she comes on again. It will be pretty nice to hear from her again. She might like to know she appears in my books. If someone could tell her for me that would be very nice. If that person is me you may see why I consider it nice. Just about 5 pages to go in this book. I wonder if I will receive my enlightenment. I mean may I receive enlightenment. Is it written in the Bhagavad Gita somewhere about the colors especially the color green? I wish I could have an Indian girlfriend temporarily. I may learn Sanskrit that way. Also I need a Chinese girlfriend so that I may learn Mandarin writing. It sure would be nice. I would like to learn Swahili. There are some African nations that write in Swahili. I may try by presenting my work translated with Google translate. I mean if I were to find someone who knew multiple languages that would be helpful. Kaffee she speaks the language of nurses. I am so grateful for her because she makes me feel like I have not missed out on the best part of our relationship. That is very important for me to have that sense of security. And I think she knows this. She takes advantage as she should. I wonder what she is studying in school actually. I think she is getting some sort of business degree. The she will try to get into medical school. I imagine she will go to Wayne State, but if she goes to a different school I will be sure to want to know. I do not know exactly how much to invest in our relationship. It is quite a bit though. Well I will just play it by ear. What is good for the goose is good for the gander. Now I need to look that up. Just 3 pages to go. But if you are reading this in book form you are probably on the last page. Well this book if it does finally get published it will be thoroughly edited. I should say thoroughly vetted. Also I may need some approvals. Especially since in the beginning I speak so much about Kaffee. This book though it will probably be close to 250 pages long. Or maybe 200 pages long after I get through with the editing. I do not imagine doing any more editing than that. Remember when I write my fiction novel which takes place at Wayne State University the descendant of M.C. Escher will be the manager at some of these apartment buildings and maybe the one on Prentis next to Parker’s. Parker’s sign used to say Kroger. You may actually see how they changed the sign to read Parker’s. So Bernard was at Parker’s Me and Mike used to be friendly with Bernard. He used to overlook the marijuana use. I guess he knew James. I think he even asked me if I wanted him to introduce me to James. I always declined. It would be interesting to know more about Ursula. These women they have diaries that will sink ships. Maybe that is what is meant by naming a ship like the Titanic. Well just this page. I will write to Kaffee after I finish this page which turns out to be only a few minutes or less at the rate I am now writing. Finally I would like to say something about Toni. I really like Toni, but I feel about Toni like Kaffee feels about me. That you want to do something, but something tells you it will not work out. She thinks about me. I can tell. It is part of her job though. Maybe I will show her my phone. Otherwise the reader may tell. I do not know. Nikki may have to get out pretty soon. You know Nikki is part wild. So that is what I like about Kaffee. She is very calm and collective, but something about her is very, very wild.

**The Willow Tree**

The day began as I woke to the sound of birds chirping. I did not know what my dream had been about, but I was dripping in sweat. Slowly, I stretched my arms and legs; I was careful not to fall off the bed. Everything was the same. The computer was on and the boxes were stacked waist high in front of the bookshelf. The guitar which had not been played for some time was busy collecting dust in the corner of the room. I picked up the book lying on the floor next to the bed, West African Studies by Mary Kingsley.

As I opened the book I noticed I had placed some rolling papers between pages 313 and 314. Smelling the fresh scent of a light-green sativa would have improved my functionality. Yet, all I found were some crystals, remnants of some fine buds. Alert to the fact I had not bought a sack last night I was on the hunt for some herbs. Quickly, I got dressed; I threw on a plain green shirt and black jeans, socks and shoes. I reached on top of the dresser for my coat and walked out the door.

There was a light fog spreading across the low hills as I walked towards the sunrise. I blinked several times absorbing the orange light radiating from the east. Thoughts of the book were circling my mind in a convoluted fashion. I shook my head and wished the thoughts away. If only I had known how to build a raft I could paddle down the river towards the spot where the herb is more plentiful in the valley to the East.

The city was an amazing place to be for the rush of people travelling to work filled the morning hours. I followed the trail along the river, nature’s way of forcing traffic to abide to its cuts and turns. In autumn the trees turned various colors complimenting my green shirt. Squirrels were busy at work storing their meals for the cold winter ahead. I looked at these furry creatures with awe. Why do people go to the store? I wonder.

Slowly, I made my way through the winding path to the East side of the city. The buildings grew taller and taller. I felt like an ant in the middle of this concrete jungle. Sparsely populated were businesses selling groceries. My stomach began to growl. I quenched my thirst at a water fountain centrally located in the downtown district. I suppose if the water had not been polluted I could have drank from the river.

My journey which was two hours at an average pace of walking seemed to be prolonged by stops I made to wait and watch. The mass of people in suits entering the building for their work required them to sign and document papers. The building was owned by a zealous attorney.

Greens were the only thing on my mind now. Bridging the gap between the cultures separating East from West was a specialty of mine. Understanding the slang and discrepancies in tone of the land here was a challenge to outsiders. It had become second nature to me and seemingly invincible was my attitude towards such ventures.

This willow tree was where I was to meet my connection. I waited forty-two minutes, by my watch, and I was brought some Chocolope, a kind deliciously savoring. I smoked.