

More Divorce Woes ...?

When I got back from court, fighting off the tears the entire trip, I made a blog entry and then drowned myself in work. I've since--in just the few days--consumed a small stack of books and written on my own meticulously.

In just three days:

FLOWERS IN THE ATTIC, by V.C. Andrews

ARMAGEDDON IN RETROSPECT, by Kurt Vonnegut

VOUR FIRST NOVEL, by Rittenberg & Whitcomb

(2nd time reading that one)

OUR UNDERSTANDING OF SPACE AND TIME, by Michio Kaku

So, it's been an interesting weekend -- in my head.

Vonnegut and Einstein both had some pretty horrid life experiences; reading of them has actually made me feel better, as if this crap isn't just odd. But actually quite normal.

Einstein had custody of his
two sons taken by his ex, and he
cried the entire way home. He
was a high school dropout because he refused to follow the
religious dogma set down by his
strict and imposing teachersAlot of the same junk I went
through. Not to compare myself
to such legacy; it just makes
me feel better to know I'm not
alone in such pains.

That even the greats, had issues.

Vonnegut's P.O.W. experience was much worse than my current prison experience by far, but still, I get something from that; because if he can rise from that--I can certainly rise from this.