

MENTAL HOSPITALS AND WOMENS OPPRESSION. THESE THINGS I CAN UNDERSTAND. BEING IN ONE AND SUFFERING, SIMILAR.

"WHY DID YOU WANT TO DIE BY SUICIDE BY COP AND ATTEMPTED ESCAPE, SELF HARM, ETC?" THE PAROLE BOARD LADY ASKED ME. WHY AM I SO SAD AND ANGRY?

BECAUSE, MA'AM, WHEN YOU COUGH AND SNEEZE INTO THE MICROPHONE AND YOUR CELLPHONE RINGS FOUR SEPARATE TIMES DURING OUR MEETING...

WHEN YOU ARE SUFFERING I FEEL IT. I FEEL FOR YOU. YOUR PAIN IS MY PAIN. I CANNOT HELP IT.

YOU APOLOGIZE FOR THE PHONE RINGING. AND I SAY "ITS O.K.?" "NO, NO, ITS DISRESPECTFUL" YOU SAY. "I DONT CARE, REALLY," I REPLY. "ITS O.K.!"

I WANT TO CRY FOR THE LADY, THE SYSTEM, THAT OPPRESSED ME; THE SYSTEM THAT DESTROYED MY FAMILY AND WILL DESTROY MY CHILDRENS FAMILIES

I HOPE SHE HEALS FROM HER COLDS AS MY LIVER AND HEART THROB WITH INHUMAN PAIN. AND I WORRY ABOUT HER UNCOMFORTABleness AT A

INOPORTUNE PHONE CALL. I LOVE HER. A LADY THAT KILLS PEOPLE LIKE ME. A LADY THAT DESTROYED ME.

YOU WONDER WHY I HURT INSIDE? ITS BECAUSE THERE IS SO MUCH PAIN IN THIS LIFE. PEOPLE HURT OTHERS TO EASE THEIR OWN PAIN. AND

IT JUST SNOWBALLS. HUMANKINDS PAIN IS HUGE. AND I FOUND THAT I AM VERY GOOD AT TAKING THIS PAIN IN TO MYSELF AND UNDERSTANDING

IT, WORRYING IT, CHEWING ON IT, UNTIL ITS NOT SO PAINFUL. THIRTY YEARS IVE PERFECTED IT.

BUT ITS LIKE MY BODY, BRAIN, SOUL IS SO INUNDATED WITH EMOTION THAT IN COMATOSE MOST OF THE TIME; THAT I CAN ACT NORMALCY

FOR MOMENTS, FOR FITS AND STARTS, BUT THE MAJORITY OF MY TIME MUST BE DEVOTED TO ME KEEPING MY HEART FROM STOPPING AT THE PAIN.

HOW WILL A PERSON LIKE ME EVER BE AN UPSTANDING CITIZEN, A NON-DYSDUNCTIONAL PARTNER TO A WOMAN, A PATRIOT, A HAPPY PERSON IN THE

CROWD? WHEN ITS THE DYING CROWDS KILLING ME? MY ATTEMPT TO SAVE SNEEZING, DISRESPECTFUL,

STARVING, POISONED, OPPRESSED, MUTILATED, CROWDED, UNABLE TO BREATHE, TORNADOES, HURRICANES, HIROSHIMA'S SHOCK AND AWE VICTIMS, AZTECS, NAVAJOS, PALESTIN- IANS, AFGANOS, ETC, FROM PEOPLE I FEEL SORRY FOR. PITY.