

Dear Paul,

Woe is me! all kidding aside though now that I'm trying to deal with the aftermath of my big wreck. Although eventually all of my troubles will be financial, but now I'm still dealing with living in these institutions where there is ~~nothing~~ to do and I fear my body is getting out of shape in a big way. I was by far in a lot better shape back at Dep's 4 mos. ago. Soon after (2 or 3 weeks) waking up from a deep coma. I was helping milk the cows and even working a 40hr. wk at Rolling Hills... too bad I couldn't keep that up (esp. the milking cow part) Now, ~~etc~~ ~~all~~ I do is ^{eat} + sleep. I thought they had promised to get me a place to work around here, but they were lying. Hence forth I've told mom + Dad that ^{agree} it was time to move on from here. Oh they'll ~~agree~~ agree, but no action is ever taken - so here I am for the 7th week now! I'm just like Gramma - I'm locked away in a nursing home except I'm not 90 yrs. old and in a whole lot better shape.

Don't be surprized if you hear something about me trying suicide cause its getting bad around here. Last week Dad told me that the state aid from California fell ~~thru~~ ^{thru} and all that was left is to file bankruptcy... Yet "He" didn't want to do that cause then a lot of doctors would be left out of their \$... Good thing Dad flew out to square things up!

I'm sure wishing things had gone ahead with Roy's Farm.

If they would have, then I would have no problems proving I was in debt. Not sitting on piece of it at the banks!
Paul, I've more than once been looked down on for ~~not~~ saving \$!

I wish I had something good to report, but I've been in four institutions in the last 4 mos. and ever since improving some at Bob & Lee's - I can't think of much. Did you hear that Lee hit me down a couple of times (once w. the truck) cause he thought I "was a faker". Mom says I haven't been right since.

Dad's willing to come let me "try it" in the shop, but mom insists its too early and we need a doctors permission before we try it. I keep telling her that ain't gonna happen. - its a private decision, not a doctors!

By the way - good luck controlling your illness. If mine was the cause of ~~all~~ of this then its certainly worth watching, trouble is nobody knows what really happened to me. Contrary to Buds belief, - I was taking my pills.

P.S. like Margaret + Dayton, I favor cremation

It's been said - It's hell to grow old

I'll never beat Fannie Morring, anyway ^{103?}

Verlo DeWall is the nicest guy in the world.

Dad didn't realize how important that place was to me. Thanks, for the chance - I guess.

My family put me through 4 institutions in 4 months. (counting R.H.A.C.)

Tammer Lane for 7 weeks

I did not try to do suicide in California.

Love Ya MOM!

I loved Chris Meyers (excepting lying)