

TEAR THIS RIGHT AFTER READING!!!

~~Name~~ ^{Name} ~~(Last)~~ ^(Last), ~~(First)~~ ^(First) ~~(Middle)~~ ^(Middle) ~~Doctor/Practitioner~~ ^{Doctor/Practitioner}
~~Date~~ ^{Date} ~~Hour~~ ^{Hour} ~~Hospital No.~~ ^{Hospital No.} ~~Progress Notes~~ ^{Progress Notes}
Sami, You know, I now feel as if my whole being is worthless here. I know how "home" is a word not spoken of missing. But some things aren't made for everyone. I believe in Socialism & world liberation for all, but to participate in this way isn't me. I am holding you in complete confidence, because you know what would happen if this was found - Dad would be too hurt. I only came here for my baby, but now - the constant, constant, conflict between God & myself, and people believing in him & feel like it's all useless and why? ^{why?} put my baby through all this?! So I strive daily for sanity. He says we can go when everyone gets here, well, I don't believe that I don't necessarily have to go to the U.S. but this jungle and the confinement I can't deal with. What's a day of? all you do is sleep & play your child. I guess I am a capitalist & spoiled too much. The hypocrisy, the elite, elite, - too much!!! Yes, we are the best people - well, I don't believe that. I am 21 years old, and my life will surely consist of nothing more than it does now. So what's the final answer? Dad has tried to save us from all the camps in the states, the racism - shit send me to America anywhere, G.I. but this moral - is not for me. What do you do? Schizophrenics, sadists, what do you do. I know Dad's love is so real - but save the children!!! Leave me be. No entertainment. I never really dug movies in the states, no dances, - no nothing. I don't want to just be negative, but that's how I feel!!! I am only human - no decent men, not even to talk to. It's all just too much, really. But how do you cope? I wouldn't bother Dad to write a letter, I know I am not the only one who feels like this. That they have music in Cuba, USSR. Oh, here we sit, living day to day. I love Opkai so much, but can I really be a good anything? I know what I could be had - and of course I realize that

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this is I wouldn't if had it never. But damn, anything almost is better than this. I am just wearing myself down, with what harm does that really do. If Dad goes on 5 yrs, shit, I will have to take a place next to him. He - the people, always the people that fuck you over. I know I shouldn't support you or wish-versa but I really couldn't say - 'no its all bullshit and play that righteous tip - I am sorry for not yelling at you when you say you want to go home. How I feel the weight of missing. Shit something has got to give - I hope that when I talk to Cleveland, things will be better, but really I know how you feel about being tired. I hate Joe, so much, to be so cruel & actually put that shit out - I swear I'd like to castrate his ass, but Dad is going thru to much. Anyway, how much can you take. I don't know what Jim's problem is but I'll try to find out!!! Something has got to work. I had no intentions on leaving really. But don't give me the chance again.
Bye me -

DESTROY

THIS NOW !!!

DESTROY
AT THE
RECORDS

G.S.

X-3-h-16