

with bitterness and the underlying deepest  
insecurity (rather a excuse than I'm not  
"good at living, in general")

16<sup>th</sup> S calls: she want to talk while  
I walk home because she's scared of  
being on her own at home, even though  
I'm just about away. We met.

17<sup>th</sup> Driving S to piano lesson. I see mes.  
Sages from sister and now in all  
states because email I sent. I'm  
exasperated and furious because they  
seem to assume I've done something  
in malice, or a default.

17<sup>th</sup>-18<sup>th</sup> Call with mom (short) and S (longer)  
I lose my temper. They apologize.

S tells me about her relationship  
and I understand more. It doesn't look  
good and I would like her to walk  
away right now. But I've seen this  
pattern: she won't unless something  
really crazy happens. And even then she  
might not leave. There's so much I  
can do for her. She's her own boss.

18-18<sup>th</sup> Drive home

18<sup>th</sup>-18<sup>th</sup> Get ready with girls, pack more  
of their bags and have kiss them  
by then. F is teary: not used to  
both parents being away. They will