

11/29/77

①

Dear Mom, Thank you for your letter and the pictures. I didn't have a picture of Noel. ~~So~~ As I write, I'm still shaking ^{you} mentioning Karen and her visit scares me more than any other aspect of my life. I can visualize her coming to your house, and even that is too close for comfort. At least I know what she's up to.

You don't realize how nice Karen can be and then turn vicious. Yet I love her still and have sympathy for her. I would love to have an amenable relationship with her and let her at least see the children, if she were stable. We thought of sending her pictures and a warm encouraging letter, but I don't think that would placate her in anyway, but merely cause in



her intense jealousy and
bitter hatred of all those people
that she feels dislike her, and
laugh behind her back and
keep her from her children.
Karen has always thought that
others think as she does, ~~can~~
she trusts no one and if people
don't act in accordance with
her view of them, she imagines
there's that, that is pretence,
and will never believe otherwise.
Honesty to her does not exist
as something constant but
a tool put to a desired
end and then discarded.

You view her differently
as she almost always puts
her best foot forward to you.
Little do you know how she
used to express her hatred
for you and everyone behind
your back. This has not
changed. Her mind works
a certain way and will
not deviate from that
unless she has professional help.

(2)

So we must laugh at our very serious yet futile attempts at significant change. Change comes of itself, who can really say what changed what. We can speculate as to what causes change yet speculation remains speculation, we don't know.

Why am I me?
Why are you, you? It's a guessing game and often leads to the wrong answers. There doesn't need to be an answer as to why I'm me, the only thing I accomplish is confusion and a wasted fr. life looking for answers. I want to look at the present, concentrate all my effort there.

I'm not saying that trying to understand past experiences or explain behavior is wrong or unnecessary but merely the attitude taken towards it, as if it's the

most important thing in the world, as if understanding ones problems will solve them. Understanding does not signify change, because understanding is an experience also, and you will deal with that experience just as you handle the experiences you dont handle satisfactorily and are angling.

Confusing? Yes, for me too. I have too laugh. You see Sam Tryone too understand understanding. Its silly, really. Get understanding is a human precipitator and necessary, but, I think humor is more necessary and even brings greater understanding - a new perspective.

Dad cant laugh at himself, you cant laugh at yourself and cant as kids find it difficult as well. And DON'T think Oh! I'm to blame. Whos to blame?

here, as a safeguard and
also as a immediate defense
in case the unexpected
* happens. I want my defense
organized and ready to
employ. But in any case,
I will need these things
when I return to Salt Lake.
Also if I have record of custody
decision here, my case
will be stronger when I
return. As it is, my custody
rights rest on possession. Perhaps
a lawyer could acquire these
things for a small fee, if
you find it difficult or
too time consuming. One thing
is sure, Karen will not
give up the battle. I'm sure
she convinced herself and
everyone else that I kidnaped
her children when they rightfully
and morally belong with
her. She thrives on such
conflicts and will continue
harassment for the sake of
a fight, especially when

she now feels that the courts are behind her, which they still are.

I'm sad and hurt when I think of her, but I will do nothing for her, its dangerous. Its have anything to do with that woman. ~~lets~~

Enough said.

As for ^{this} the state, its the most conservative in the United states, people are typically narrow minded from the Governor on down. ~~Perhaps the locals~~ ~~part~~ ~~refle~~ The part is indicative of this, they used to ~~exec~~ hang Quakers who dared set ~~stap~~ foot on Boston. Boston changed, New Hampshire not nearly so. Example, because of our illustrious Governor, we celebrate non amnesty week while the rest of the nation celebrates amnesty week. The Governor also took it upon himself to reimpose the death

penalty, he feels quite proud
of this "to feel like Gen
John Hancock when he signed
the declaration of independence".
He wanted to close the University
when Gays won assembly rights
and if he had his way, there
would be no welfare at
all, ~~for~~ anyone. Etc. Etc. Etc
The policy to take upon
themselves to decide guilt
before proven anything, etc.
It adds up to limited
rights for the individual.
Still, the country is beautiful
and there is
much that can be said
for the people here.

*
As for my beard and
long hair, I think I'm
more handsome without them,
as well, ^{however} that is not the
image I'm after at the moment.
Maybe I want to look like a serious
fellow and ~~also~~ there are other
reasons ~~reasons~~ as well, as you know to

like acting, my hair + beard
is part of a new act. Sorry
I can't be a sweet looking boy
all the time, its too boring.
And, I can just as readily cut them
off, ^{just} as I grew them, and to my
delight, will shock everyone here
who know ~~no~~ nothing of my
boyish mug.

Marlon metuneel pulled
asked him for a osterizer. Sold
to Tom. As for everything
else, I owe Marlon over \$200.00
and the items in his possession
are as good as his, ~~until~~ for
him to use, until he's paid.
He was rather disappointed ~~that~~ ^{you} took
the high chair, he was going to
restore it. You assume too much,
Marlon offered to hold my things
for me, it pleases him. I've
had ever indication that this
is still the case. What else did you
take? Please tell me. Does Noel
think he has to recover everything
before its lost? There my things or

(15)
can aren't they? Anything that
Marlon can make use of I'm happy
to let him have, you can be
sure the it will be in better
condition when I get back
~~that~~ than if it were at your
house. (nothing personal intended)

Thankyou for the clothes,
both pair of overalls fit Angie perfect
in the legs, on Travis - about
3 inch short, that will give you
an idea of size, Angie is now
almost about TRAVIS size when we left.
~~the~~ An Trav is 3 inches taller
than Angie

As for Christmas, I would like
some baggie Army type pants, ~~and~~
and a belt or suspenders, or some
warm ~~new~~ gloves or a new ~~sub~~ ^{sub}scription
to AHP newsletter and magazine,
with that selection you can surprise
me. Travis + Angie lack Toys.
Any small educational Toy or a
toy that requires dexterity or
manipulation would be good. Use
your own judgement, or books

There are good places to buy cheap clothes here for the kids so I've been doing that, although I still haven't found a long maxi dress for Angie, which I would like. She takes a 3+ dress size. You've already done quite enough but if it pleases you to do more do so. Don't feel obligated.

Later -

I just received a letter from Kevin. What joy and anticipation ~~there~~ & experience thinking of Kevin's happiness and life change and an addition to the family with more to come.

Do you feel a burden lifted off of you now that another woman will share and can ~~comfort~~ ~~help~~ support him with his problems? Your role as a Mother Mother will take on a new dimension as your children marry.

Perhaps with me you felt more of a burden as you felt Karen was not quite up to the job. Keven's wife to be sounds capable. I hope you can find bliss when all your children are married, with you the matriarch and personal counselor of the family.

★ One thing I've learned and am still learning. Life can be damn hard unless I develop a sense of humor. Unless I can ~~see~~ look at pain and sorrow and ~~see~~ see how utterly ridiculous it is to think that I can change it in a total sense, then I can laugh at my miserable attempts to remedy, as if I could change dark to light and instead of a shade of gray. Humor is essential, it clears the head and gives life a new perspective. In the past I took life very seriously, which is

not wrong, life is serious.
For what I didn't understand
is that humor is crucial to
life and therefore serious.
I didn't learn light hearted
humor at home, only ridicule
and condemnation. Now the
learning of it is hard.

Many times ~~you~~ ^{you} have asked
myself yourself why Kaylen seems
so high strung - volatile.

She cannot laugh at herself,
her situation and life
in general, so she needs to
place blame with herself and
others resulting in self
recrimination and condemnation
of others.

It is no ones fault
that life is the way it is.
Life simply is. We seek
cause and effect in an attempt
to solve our problems,
and all the understanding
in the world begets little,
the world is still unfathomable
a mystery and unpredictable.

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Karen is very resourceful. She will use others to her ends. She might put someone up to breaking in the house to find evidence of my whereabouts, etc. She has some relatives who are professional con artists and thieves, not to mention ~~many~~ friends we don't know about. You might think I'm being paranoid, as dad exposes you to a lot of this. I don't like feeling paranoid. I've underestimated Karen ~~many~~ many times, and I've been amazed at her "shocking" innovation again and again.

Like the time she thumbed to Nevada with Travis only 6 months old.

So keep letters from me ~~not~~ hidden, or anything with my address.

Pictures to her would only make her more determined to find the children. A detective could find me easily.

Karen doesn't love the children for themselves so much as she loves to feel loved, the children love her. She feeds on that. Also its an ego thing. She likes to think of herself as a mother taking care of two smart children. Raising healthy, and creative, responsible children is a lesser concern.

★
Something you could do for me is to acquire the court transcripts and documents, involved in court transactions and ~~decrements~~ decrements, of first custody decision at your quinquennial court, my divorce, Karen's custody win and your divorce.

Transp Transcripes + Decrees!
I have my divorce decree and Karen's custody decree but no transcripts of what was said. I want to get a custody ruling

Karen loves intensely and conversely, she hates intensely as well. I experienced many years of both and I know Karen, better than I have ever known anyone, even Marlon.

☆ You all tried to convince me she had changed and went as far as to suggest that the kids might be better off with her. You even had me doubting, yet I could not believe that Karen's mind could function differently. Her ~~own~~ ways are more sophisticated, yes, but there still her ways.

☆ Everyone is fooled by her again and again, Gpc, gpc, everyone. The shy, quiet, polite, charming woman. You 'dont ~~see~~ see through it because, that is her, it's not an act, she is sincere! She is sincere when she hates also.

Now, Marlon, he only looks at Karen's bad side, he won't acknowledge anything else in her. He hates her. He has seen much and has been hurt deeply by Karen. He was very kind to her always, she lashed out at him violently with words and actions.

Now you Mom, look for the best in people. You don't want to acknowledge the bad in Karen, you like to think she's more mature and loving. You're right, she is, but that's looking at only one side of her.

I look at all of Karen. I love and fear her, I don't know if anyone will ever know her as I do and love her still. What you went through, I went through before I married her. My aim was always to understand

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her and help her and love her.
I don't know if I helped
her, but I loved her
unconditionally and relentlessly
no matter what she did,
and I believe me mother,
I'm ashamed to say all
that went on because you
would ask, how could you
possibly ~~love~~ continue
in a relationship like that?
I loved her unconditionally.
All of her. I still do. Karen
knows that. She knows that
I've seen her worst and loved
her still. She wants the
children in part because
the children signify me.
They represent me. She
doesn't just want the
children, but me as well.
On the same hand she wants
to hurt me through the
children. I know her greatest
fantasy for happiness. She
has the children and
I'm miserable and come

Back too, per. I know how she thinks, feels, looks, touches, imagines, hates, loves, hurts, and her deepest sorrow. I could write a book.

Do people really change mother? Yes, they do but it takes monumental effort and determination and time. Karen does is not capable of a deep rooted change.

Love Karen yes, there is much to love in her.

But don't ever let down your guard, she'll ~~destroy~~ destroy and then laugh at your "weakness".

★ Why the long explanation? Open my home defense. You've got to understand. If you think I have insight into people, then believe. Not half of what I say, but all.

No one! Absolutely no one! You might just as well blame the Universe, if you want to. Blame yourself, you just as well blame your Mom + Dad and then Mom + Dad and on down the line to Adam and Eve forever.

So the point is blame ~~doesn't~~ doesn't mean change, or rather blame without humor. Laugh, Laugh, Laugh. This is a crazy world. If you can't explain it to your satisfaction then you must laugh or waste away worrying.

Another thing? If you're now depressed because you can't laugh at yourself, well then laugh because you can't, and if you can't laugh because you can't, well then laugh because you can't laugh because you can't and if you

When I write a letter its my attempt to better understand myself and after I've written I no longer agree entirely with every thing I've written, I'm beyond that.

David + Angie teach me to laugh at ~~me~~ what I write or I would never send it.

Humor has to be learned. Its a new perspective, a different way of looking at the world. Change in me is very slow. I have to deliberately look for a funny side to things.

Laughter is love.

People always hurt one another intentionally or not. If you cant laugh at your own part or the other person, the part stays buried within you, it poisons you. Try laughing at Dad some times. It will be hard but try it. At least laugh to yourself and smile within. Look at your whole life and laugh. Think of yourself in a cartoon doing or an utterly ridiculous and hopeless life - exaggerate your misery to the point of the utter ridiculous. And last of all laugh at this stupid letter - seriously! Love Brian