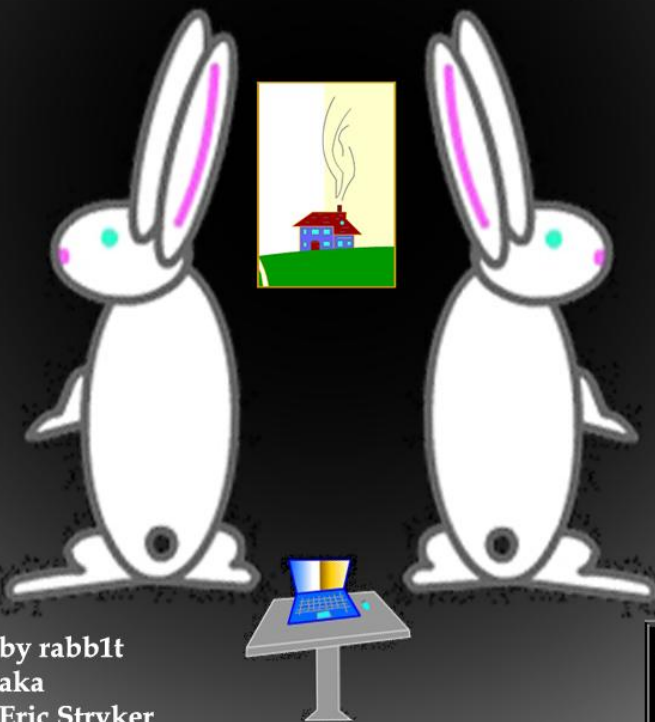


EPIC FAIL

The Journal of a Homeless Gamer



Book 11 It Goes to Eleven



by rabb1t
aka
Eric Stryker



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It goes to eleven

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Week 544

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Week 547

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Day 3828 – 12/24 – Eve proper

Day 3829 – 12/25 – All the wireless

Week 548

Day 3830 – 12/26 – Reluctance to cough

Day 3831 – 12/27 – Maybe triggered

Day 3832 – 12/28 – Still very sick

Day 3833 – 12/29 – Crying with my bunnies

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Week 549

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Day 3838 – 1/3 – Maybe another way

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Day 3849 – 1/14 – How are you doing

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Week 551

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Day 3852 – 1/17 – Forced diet

Day 3853 – 1/18 – Drying up

Day 3854 – 1/19 – No blood moon

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Day 3857 – 1/22 – Up too early

Week 552

Day 3858 – 1/23 – Shaved

Day 3859 – 1/24 – Car engine seizure scare

Day 3860 – 1/25 – Okish

Day 3861 – 1/26 – Disappointing day

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Day 3863 – 1/28 – Maybe warming

Day 3864 – 1/29 – Rough throat

Week 553

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Day 3866 – 1/31 – Plugged and dizzy
Day 3867 – 2/1 – Probably won't get paid back
Day 3868 – 2/2 – Slanted rain
Day 3869 – 2/3 – Air dry
Day 3870 – 2/4 – Yay for paid back
Day 3871 – 2/5 – Too much cold

Week 554

Day 3872 – 2/6 – Freezing cold
Day 3873 – 2/7 – Tummy sick
Day 3874 – 2/8 – Goodbye big tooth
Day 3875 – 2/9 – Surprise maybe test
Day 3876 – 2/10 – Half sandwich
Day 3877 – 2/11 – Super depressed maybe
Day 3878 – 2/12 – Another cold day

Week 555

Day 3879 – 2/13 – Pre-load
Day 3880 – 2/14 – Not valentine
Day 3881 – 2/15 – Not as planned
Day 3882 – 2/16 – Waiting
Day 3883 – 2/17 – Boon
Day 3884 – 2/18 – The long cold day
Day 3885 – 2/19 – Half frozen

Week 556

Day 3886 – 2/20 – Annoying scare
Day 3887 – 2/21 – Pew pew release
Day 3888 – 2/22 – Crying
Day 3889 – 2/23 – More than hoped
Day 3890 – 2/24 – Not much
Day 3891 – 2/25 – Oncoming storm
Day 3892 – 2/26 – Wind and sprinkles

Week 557

Day 3893 – 2/27 – Two days off
Day 3894 – 2/28 – Odd lungs
Day 3895 – 3/1 – Almost cried
Day 3896 – 3/2 – Laggy
Day 3897 – 3/3 – Tried
Day 3898 – 3/4 – Goodbye hair
Day 3899 – 3/5 – Sore helmet

Week 558

Day 3900 – 3/6 – Hurting head
Day 3901 – 3/7 – Definitely bald
Day 3902 – 3/8 – Bus pass
Day 3903 – 3/9 – Losing myself all over again
Day 3904 – 3/10 – The promise
Day 3905 – 3/11 – Not my birthday
Day 3906 – 3/12 – Thanks time change

Week 559

Day 3907 – 3/13 – Just trying to play
Day 3908 – 3/14 – The smallest crack
Day 3909 – 3/15 – The hair dilemma

Day 3910 – 3/16 – Interrupted
Day 3911 – 3/17 – Maybe warming
Day 3912 – 3/18 – Warm, but threatening rain
Day 3913 – 3/19 – Hot head

Week 560

Day 3914 – 3/20 – Caked in yellow
Day 3915 – 3/21 – Allergic to the world
Day 3916 – 3/22 – Regular rainy
Day 3917 – 3/23 – Left that group
Day 3918 – 3/24 – Flaky contact
Day 3919 – 3/25 – Unexpected boost
Day 3920 – 3/26 – Unpredictable day

Week 561

Day 3921 – 3/27 – Weird after five
Day 3922 – 3/28 – Respect your opinion
Day 3923 – 3/29 – Odd smells
Day 3924 – 3/30 – Nice discovery
Day 3925 – 3/31 – Feeling sad
Day 3926 – 4/1 – Not as bad
Day 3927 – 4/2 – Out of sorts

Week 562

Day 3928 – 4/3 – Almost run into
Day 3929 – 4/4 – Feeling extremely sad
Day 3930 – 4/5 – Feeling slightly better
Day 3931 – 4/6 – Black and white
Day 3932 – 4/7 – Owie in the heel
Day 3933 – 4/8 – Return hellos
Day 3934 – 4/9 – Feeling odd

Week 563

Day 3935 – 4/10 – Probably no help
Day 3936 – 4/11 – Tasty snack
Day 3937 – 4/12 – Had, now gone
Day 3938 – 4/13 – Sad beginning, sad throughout
Day 3939 – 4/14 – Shaking like a bunny / core rik change
Day 3940 – 4/15 – You cut your hair
Day 3941 – 4/16 – Uncertain day

Week 564

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Day 3946 – 4/21 – Bunny day
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Day 3951 – 4/26 – Dry lips
Day 3952 – 4/27 – Summer, not summer
Day 3953 – 4/28 – Unboken
Day 3954 – 4/29 – You deserve a reward

Day 3955 – 4/30 – Oddly shaky

Week 566

Day 3956 – 5/1 – Not picked up

Day 3957 – 5/2 – Not my power supply

Day 3958 – 5/3 – Not school

Day 3959 – 5/4 – Honest bun is honest

Day 3960 – 5/5 – The movie

Day 3961 – 5/6 – Feeling very unhealthy

Day 3962 – 5/7 – The pain in my neck

Week 567

Day 3963 – 5/8 – Mystery exhaustion

Day 3964 – 5/9 – Surprise, not fries

Day 3965 – 5/10 – Sad bones

Day 3966 – 5/11 – Air dry

Day 3967 – 5/12 – In my head

Day 3968 – 5/13 – Tired and sad

Day 3969 – 5/14 – Gray skies return

Week 568

Day 3970 – 5/15 – Officially abandoned

Day 3971 – 5/16 – Not seen, but there

Day 3972 – 5/17 – Stayed connected

Day 3973 – 5/18 – Feeling sad and heartbroken

Day 3974 – 5/19 – Rainy and freezing

Day 3975 – 5/20 – Good surprise

Day 3976 – 5/21 – Gray sprinkles

Week 569

Day 3977 – 5/22 – Feel oddly abandoned

Day 3978 – 5/23 – Two stars

Day 3979 – 5/24 – Sad and cold

Day 3980 – 5/25 – Sunny, but cold

Day 3981 – 5/26 – Freezing sprinkles

Day 3982 – 5/27 – Maybe spring is back

Day 3983 – 5/28 – Shorts, not shorts

Week 570

Day 3984 – 5/29 – Seeing the danger

Day 3985 – 5/30 – Dash bunnies

Day 3986 – 5/31 – Not there

Day 3987 – 6/1 – Probably as expected

Day 3988 – 6/2 – Disconnection

Day 3989 – 6/3 – It's not there anymore

Day 3990 – 6/4 – Big day for them

Week 571

Day 3991 – 6/5 – Weird bathroom guy

Day 3992 – 6/6 – Chilly

Day 3993 – 6/7 – Special thing

Day 3994 – 6/8 – Shower with towels

Day 3995 – 6/9 – Mumbling lady, part 2

Day 3996 – 6/10 – Super hot

Day 3997 – 6/11 – Hot already

Week 572

Day 3998 – 6/12 – Pink poof explosion

Day 3999 – 6/13 – Ok without it
Day 4000 – 6/14 – Hotter on the inside
Day 4001 – 6/15 – Chilly, but better
Day 4002 – 6/16 – Weird feeling tongue
Day 4003 – 6/17 – Goodbye, special agent Brody
Day 4004 – 6/18 – A day

Week 573

Day 4005 – 6/19 – Felt bad
Day 4006 – 6/20 – Cut short
Day 4007 – 6/21 – Recycled
Day 4008 – 6/22 – \$68
Day 4009 – 6/23 – Overloaded
Day 4010 – 6/24 – Recycle
Day 4011 – 6/25 – Eight

Week 574

Day 4012 – 6/26 – Current for half a week
Day 4013 – 6/27 – Maybe see me again?
Day 4014 – 6/28 – Sad, then ok
Day 4015 – 6/29 – Nice feathers / Torn in half
Day 4016 – 6/30 – Sad and hungry

Year 12

Day 4017 – 7/1/2019 – The last piece
Day 4018 – 7/2/2019 – Quiet start

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Where did I see it?

Glossary and Links

Blu-ray - The next-generation format for DVD capable of 1080p video resolution and uncompressed audio.

Elder Scrolls Online or ESO - A MMORPG set in the Elder Scrolls universe created by ZeniMax Online Studios in partnership with Bethesda Softworks.

Hearthstone - A collectable (digital) card game by Blizzard Entertainment.

Live Action Role Playing or LARP - A live action version where players act out what the characters are doing, creating sort of a mix of acting and game playing.

Min/Maxing or Minimizing/Maximizing - The act of selecting talents, skills, abilities, or spells, for your character in a way that gets you the most effect for the smallest (point) cost in order to match your play style and desired build. When I say I am 'tweaking my character' this is most often what I'm doing.

MMOG - Massively multiplayer online game. A game where thousands of players log on at the same time and play together. Typically these have a monthly subscription fee.

MOBA - Multiplayer Online Battle Arena.

monies - lolspeak/leetspeak for "money".

noob, n00b, or newb - Short for "newbie". A person new (and unfamiliar) in a particular field or task.

Theorycrafting - The act of contemplating statistics in a game which are mostly invisible to a player in order to maximize your efficiency (without going beyond to a point where you are gaining too little.) When I say I am 'tweaking my character' only on very rare occasion am I theorycrafting. See related concept: Min/Maxing.

uber - lolspeak/leetspeak for someone who is superior. (Originated from the German language.)

Year 11
Week 522

Day 3652 - 7/1
Goes to 11

Today is the first official day of year 11. I guess it was ok. I played longer than normal for a Sunday, but I didn't feel like I even did the normal amount of stuff, as there was a decent amount still left to do when it was time to leave the library.

The day was a lot colder. I'd heard yesterday that it was in the 90s, but with how the car felt, as well as the ambient temperature, I'd guess it was only in the high 70s to mid 80s today. And inside the library it was actually really cold. For a few hours I was clinching my jaw from the chill. I guess wearing shorts was a mistake inside the library.



Emotionally I guess the day was ok. There were no donations or any job stuff, but I had fun in my game and got a couple of fun new items to use, so that's good. I am already pretty critical on gas, and constantly worry about the bills, but I can't control those.



But I try to stay hopeful that help will come. And I try to continue to hope I make it to better days.

Day 3653 - 7/2
Change

Today I am still pretty sick feeling. My ears are a touch plugged, so I'm a touch dizzy. I'm super congested and still sneezy. I feel pretty bad when I pay attention to how I feel.



There was a guild call in game today. I decided to look at their site. They seem ok. This was one of the only times in more than three years I've asked if they had a website with more info and they actually did. I sent a message saying I was unsure about joining

because of my sad life, but if someone with limitations would be ok I would try. I was in the guild maybe fifteen minutes before the library closed. It was very chatty and busy, maybe more than I'd like. It was like walking in to a very active party where you don't know anyone. Which I suppose is good, and I have been feeling lonely lately so that's why I thought I'd try. But... it may be too much. I'll stay a while and see. I don't know that being single in a crowded room full of strangers would be better.

Today was almost the last day of gas. I hopefully will have enough for tomorrow, but after that I will be totally out. I'll get a teeny bit more on Friday or Saturday, but that will only be a few days more; emergency only gas. So really, until help comes, starting Wednesday I'll be walking everywhere. 😞 Which will be terrible for a number of reasons. 😞

Basically out of gas, over a month past due on car insurance, car registration only a couple of weeks away, and more... this is the worst start to a Fail year yet. And while there is the tiniest of sparks of hope still within me, it feels like all I see before me is doom, and the blackness of the void of oblivion. 😞

Day 3654 - 7/3

Like October

Today is starting weird. I feel very sad and tired, probably a bit defeated. What was 90F a few days ago has suddenly shifted to October weather. It was maybe in the 70s yesterday, and both yesterday and today seem like gray rain clouds will be more common than not.

I feel very sad. There are still no donations, and now being Tuesday it seems unlikely I'll get a call for a paid Survey that is set to happen this weekend. And there was a reminder email about my overdue insurance this morning. Thankfully they say they only want the \$40, but with that and another month due soon (unless that happens to be the last), and with car registration just around the corner, I feel very sad, and alone in my struggles. 😞

Things seem extra low too because it is a holiday time where people celebrate with others, doing fun things, playing fun games, celebrating with food. I can do none of those, and my life is at the lowest it has been yet. 😞

I try to hold on to hope, but I feel very alone, very sad, and again seem to have lost sight of any possible future. 😞

Week 523

Day 3655 - 7/4

Out with the new, in with the old

Today was a lot of nothing, but that was kind of expected. Unfortunately it was even more nothing than I'd hoped for. I was hoping the food store would have enough connectivity to at least do solo stuff in my MMO, but nearly all day it wasn't connecting at all. I barely got enough bandwidth to get my daily quests. I didn't actually get a chance to do them. 😞

There were many sads today, as it was the first day of walking. Even though I probably only walked about half a mile each way, my feet and legs were very tired after the walk. And then there is the emotional pain of walking. The stink of the cars. The yucky smell of warm streets. And too there is the fact that everyone is going somewhere (quickly) and you are basically not going anywhere. Plus the noise. 😞

Thankfully shortly after getting to the food store I checked my email and there was a donation waiting. 😊 So, when that cycles into my account I'll have enough for what is overdue on car insurance and a little bit for gas. So I can postpone walking for a little bit, maybe a week. Hopefully it will be long enough to get a paid survey or more donations come. So with that I had a small spark of hope for the day.

But mostly I did nothing all day. I had no real choice. At least not what I'd hoped or planned. 😞 There was basically no bandwidth at all so I had to play my offline game. Which isn't terrible, but still.

I guess I did see a lot of beautiful girls, so that was something at least. None were really 'age appropriate' being that they were pretty much all in their 20s. I'd guess most others already got what they needed for the day or will be doing BBQs on the weekend. But it was pretty sad to see people coming to get foods to go to a party all day when I have none.

I've also lost a contact. The past couple of days I've been testing, as one was kind of burning and feeling bad. Today I swapped it out completely for one of my old 'emergency' contacts that I'd saved. The old one feels a touch off, maybe a touch blurry or

something, but it doesn't hurt like the new one did. (Which I'd only been wearing about two weeks.) I'm not sure what is wrong with the new one, as I see no marks or tears when examining it. But I guess I'll have to use this old one as I only have one new pair left and I want to hang on to that for as long as I can.

But while there are still a few hours left in the day, and all the evening, I have basically made it through today. The rough part is over and I should be ok. I guess we'll see. Things won't really be back to normal for people until the weekend is over, so there is always a bit of increased risk. But with the donation I feel a lot better. I'm hopeful more will come. I can keep mobile a bit longer. And I can be back at the library tomorrow. So hopefully I can continue to hang on until better days.

Day 3656 - 7/5

Catching up, rush rush

Today was good in the morning as the money already showed pending, so I went ahead and paid the overdue insurance. I guess it wasn't the last payment, but very close, as there was a 'pay in full' option for sixty something. So next payment looks like it will be a touch over half of a normal payment and then I'm clear until October. Which I'm sure will only be a short breath away.

No jobs and no calls for paid surveys over the weekend. It seems extremely unlikely that will happen at this point. 😞

My gaming day was fun, but super stressful. The bulk of it was spent basically doing double my normal morning stuff, as I had just enough bandwidth to get the quests yesterday, not enough to do them. And after, I decided to try and do a harder dungeon to try and get special set piece. That turned out badly. It was like 1.5 hours effectively wasted because the random people just weren't good enough to get through it. (The piece comes from the last boss.) I guess I'll have to wait until that comes up in the daily rotation for people who know it to be interested in doing it. If it's not a special daily it seems no one cares to do them. And the chances people have done them before is extremely low. I guess I just have to take a deep breath and remember to focus on what I do enjoy. Preparing for things that won't happen, extremely stressful things, are not worth my time.

But I guess the day was ok. I was restful, though I'm still super sick. I'm beginning to wonder if my dirty clothes are carrying something that's triggering these allergies. 😞 But I have a bit of hope again, and so I try to hang on until better days.

Day 3657 - 7/6

Supposedly grey to hot

Today supposedly changed from the grey of what it was in the morning until just peeking into the 90s. I didn't notice anything unusual in the library and my car was in a shaded spot all day, so there was no remaining evidence of it being hot by the time the evening came.

There was no call about the paid survey, so that is another window come and gone. And, as usual, no jobs to apply for or anyone contacting me.

I guess I had an ok time in my game though. I got an unexpected thing, so that was good. And I purposely tried to do more relaxed things that I knew I would enjoy. And the day went pretty good. For the most part anyways. There were a few parts where the bandwidth got pretty bad, but other than that it was ok.

I'm unsure of this guild. They seem ok, but they really aren't talking at all. They aren't really interacting outside of special events they do a couple of times a week. And outside of all choosing the same character race, there really doesn't seem to be anything connecting them. It's only slightly less lonely than the overall server. I have no cause to leave them yet, but with my limitations on bandwidth and play times I also have been given no reason to stick around. I guess we'll see how things go over a week or two.

But I guess today was better. I feel a bit more hopeful, yet the clock is still rapidly ticking down on my car registration. 😞 I am very concerned about how I will cover that.

😞 But I try to continue to hope help comes in time. And I try to do my best to hang on until better days.

Day 3658 - 7/7

Over before it began

Today felt like it was over before it had really begun. It's probably mostly because I'm running on about five hours of sleep, but maybe too my perception is off from this sneezy cold. It's also odd because while it feels like it's just past noon, I remember the whole day. I remember getting hungry for lunch. I remember having a snack. I remember taking a break. I remember everything I did and roughly how much time passed for each thing. It's just, as the sun sets, seems strange.

I'm still very concerned about the bills. I put in what I could of the money for gas and I've got maybe a week. (And now about \$0.10 left in my account.) Which again means really only half a week, as I need to stop moving and save a little bit for emergency moving. Which again is the worst when homeless. You can't not move the car. At least not in the middle of a city like I am.

But all I can do is try to hang on. I play games and try to distract myself and have fun. And I try to hang on to the hope that help and donations will come in time. And hopefully I can hang on until it does, and that I can make it to better days.

Day 3659 - 7/8

Maybe a wild bunny

Today was ok. I am suuuper tired though. And my hairy parts are really starting to drive me crazy. I tried to shave a few days ago, but I couldn't shave everything. And because the razor got messed up from not being rinsed as I did it, it barely got shaved at all. Tomorrow may be my only shower for a while though. I will be so short on gas again I'll have to stop driving probably after Tuesday. 😞 Which means detouring to school will be too far out of the way. School, the library, and where I park the car at night, are all about 1.5 miles from each other. A tiny distance by car, maybe five minutes for each without too many lights stopping you. But by foot, for me, that's about one and a half hours each journey. So to detour to school to shower, then go to the library, would be a

two to three hour trip. In a car it's nothing for time, again about five minutes, and an extra \$0.25 in gas to detour to shower.

I guess I had a good time today. Again I wonder if struggling for equipment is worth it compared to doing other things in the game. I'll likely struggle less and spend more time with the things I know I'll enjoy.

Last night during my sad night time I saw something very nice and very surprising. Near to an apartment complex gate I saw a bit of white fur. Then I noticed it appeared to be hopping. 🐰 I got out of my car and carefully approached to say hi. It was indeed a bunny. 😊 She was super cute. She was almost all white, not dirty, and had medium length ears, and a black stripe on her haunches and ears. I'm not sure if she was a wild bunny or someone's pet out for a stroll. (A bad idea at night around here since there are raccoons.) She seemed super clean, maybe too clean for a wild bunny. She made me smile very much. 😍 I think the only other time I've seen other wild bunnies was maybe during the drive through the desert when I was young and my family was doing the long drive to my grandparents place. Not too long after that I also saw two kitties.

I am still horribly worried about bills. There have been no donations since the last, and I have two weeks until the car registration is due. 😞 I have no idea how I will cover that. 😞 And again, I don't even know how I'll cover the \$7 in gas each week, and may be out of gas in a few days. 😞

But I try to continue to hope help will come. And hopefully it will come in time. And hopefully I can continue to hang on until it does, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3660 - 7/9

Parking permit required

Today was bad in a few ways. It started good in that I got a shower. But it was weird because I couldn't just park on a school lot. I had assumed I could just park nearby on the street, but I guess not. All along that side of school every street and lot had signs that said parking permit required. I guess to prevent students from parking there. I had to park pretty far away on what I thought was a church lot. But when I was done with my

shower and heading back to the car, there were all these senior citizens walking in to the building and middle age people in medical looking clothing with badges. I looked again at the sign and made the connection to the name, St. Jude, which made sense. I didn't recall that saint name without seeing the elderly. So I guess what I thought was a church is some kind of elderly center, and I won't be able to park there either. So, if I do get gas for future shower visits at school, I'll have to look around on the other side of campus for spots, which means a several minute walk across campus before and after the shower at a minimum. (The sticker to park on campus is only \$2 per visit, or \$15 for the whole time until the next quarter in September.)

The bulk of my day was an ok time in my game. But for some reason I felt super out of it all day. I wasn't reading chat, things would happen that I almost entirely missed, and I just couldn't follow along. But near the end I kind of broke my rule. At almost an hour before I was going to go offline there was a call for one of the super tough dungeons where there is a set piece I need. I decided to give it a chance. Slowly more and more it wound up being something I regretted. At the end when I gave up I'd been there two hours (normal dungeons take 20-30 minutes), and it was more than an hour past when I was actually going to leave. So again I try to remind myself to focus on what's fun, focus on what I know and trust to be something I will enjoy and not push those limits.

I also sprained something on my back in the morning walking to and from the shower, or just the overwhelming stress is getting to me. It's been hurting and half sprained limiting my movement all day. 😞 I have been more and more worried about the car registration and my fee for my I.D. It is now less than two weeks away for registration. 😞 I have no idea how I'll pay it. 😞

But I try to continue to hope help comes in time. It's all I can really do. 😞 And I try to hang on emotionally and physically as best as I can. 😞 And hopefully I'll make it to better days.

Day 3661 - 7/10

Day of mystery

Today is really the first Fail Tuesday at the library for the summer. Last week didn't really count, as there was the 4th right after, so there was expected weirdness.

The day is staring troubling and ok. It's ok in that there is a connection at the food store, so I can probably do my pre-library online stuff. Troubling in that my other new contact is freaking out a bit. Hopefully it's just a morning issue and calms down soon because I don't know if the other emergency contact is any good. Also, there are no donations waiting for me, so that makes me extra worried about gas and the car registration due in less than two weeks. 😞

But I suppose the day will be different me, not anyone else. And with that I continue to hope help comes in time. And that I can continue to hang on until it does.

Day 3662 - 7/11

Out of gas / Out with the new, part 2

Today was very very sad. I decided to risk driving because I feel pretty terrible physically. My sniffly sneezy cold is worse. Today I am dizzy and feel a bit on the way towards throwing up, and have... not chills, but my skin feels wrong. 😞

I don't know how I'll make it through the coming days though, as I'm out of gas. I have a tiny bit reserved to move the car as needed, but from tomorrow on it must remain as still as possible, which is super terrible as that then becomes a huge arrow towards my being homeless. When I can move it there is the perception that I'm a student, or an odd worker with a backpack, and upon return it's never in the same spot on the street, just like a normal person living in the area. But unmoving the car will call attention to itself, and it will rapidly be flagged for towing. 😞

There is also the physical strain of walking. My feet are not made for walking and even just a few hundred feet can cause pain. Even just a short walk can cause me to start limping, particularly on my foot which has bent toes. So that 1.5 mile walk each way to the food store then the library will be hell. Likely doubly so since I've been feeling so sick lately.

I also pretty much lost my other new contact today. The past few days it's been exhibiting the same kind of blurry torn feeling that the other did. To a lesser degree, sure, but the same. I swapped it out for my other emergency one that I had and that one does not have those symptoms. This old pair has a slight blur from age, so I have no clue how long they will last. Maybe a couple of weeks, if I'm lucky. But I doubt more than a month. So I would guess these have been the emergency pair probably for six months or so, because they were worn less than the newer ones.

I also got a second notice about food benefits now being limited. I don't know if that starts in September, or if they end in September, or if I am exempt because I'm homeless. But I'm trying not to worry about it as I'd have no way to eat without that.

It seems very soon I may be without a car, and without food money. 😞 But I can't think about those things. 😞 I would be a total wreck. I have to just focus on right now, just today, and hope help for the \$150 car registration comes, \$7 a week for gas, and \$40 for car insurance (they sent another notice and it's full price), and not to look beyond this month, as there are even more bills. Just focus on now. Though I can't control what I get. I have to pray and hope donations and help comes. Hopefully they will, and I can hang on. And hopefully I can hang on long enough to make it to better days.

Day 3663 - 7/12

Opposite of a shower

Today was the opposite of a shower. If I had gas, especially if I had a parking permit, today would have been a day I'd have done a shower and gotten a microwaved meal. Instead, I had bread and grapes for my only food. (Mostly because I'm feeling super sick.) And I had to walk to the food store, walk to the library, and both ways I was sweating. On the way back my clothes were so bad I decided to leave them out to dry all night and all tomorrow and not use them again. I'll even just use a tank top when walking and sweating and change to a different shirt after I've cooled off. So I not only didn't get a shower, I made things smell worse. 😞

I suppose I made good time though with both trips 'only' being about an hour. So I 'only' lost about 2.5 hours compared to what would have been less than 15 minutes by car. In likely just a few days my feet and legs will be in so much pain that I'll be up to 1.5 hours for each way, then losing 3 hours of life just walking compared to 15 minutes by car.

I guess it might be good for my overall health in terms of blood pressure and such, but who knows what damage it will cause to my ability to walk long-term. 😞 And while I would likely spend that time gaming, or sleeping, or resting, I feel like my life is just bleeding away beat by beat, step by step.

And above all, it makes me worried about the bills. If I don't have \$7 in help for gas for the week, how will I get \$150 for the registration to keep my car? And if I don't

have my car where will I sleep? How will I get to a job? Or even temporary paying things like the paid surveys? Or have a safe place to stay at night (as 'safe' as being homeless in a car at night is.)

All I can say about the day really is - I survived. I did not have a heart attack. I did not get run over. I was not in too much pain to continue going. But who knows about tomorrow, or the next day. Each day I am walking is a terrible risk, as it is so very bad for me in so many ways, and it leaves the car in a position where it becomes a bigger and bigger target.

But all I can do is continue to hope help and donations come. And that I can hang on until they do.

Day 3664 - 7/13

The walking shirt

Today was my first day of having a walking shirt, and boy was I glad of it. I was sweating and noticed an ick even for me. Subtle to others, I'm sure, but to me it is some of the heaviest sweating I've done. 😞 And this will happen every time, both ways. 😞 I had shirts that didn't stink tucked away in my backpack. So, after I'd cooled down from the walk (about a 45 minute process) I took the regular shirt in to the bathroom with me, towed off with paper towels and a bit of whatever hand soap is in there. It's kind of the worst. I truly feel homeless now. 😞 But I don't have much choice if I want to not smell like I'm in gym workout cloths all day.

My feet and calves are in a constant state of pain now. After the morning walk they did not recover in all the time I was at the library. Since that is a longer period of time than I will be here in the night area, recovery over night seems unlikely. It means this is likely the start of constant pain, and I will only degenerate further from here on.



For two to three hours a day now I cannot escape my depressed feelings and what feels like doom. I see people going to work, eating with friends or family, having lights on at night when they are home, and whizzing by me in their cars, not at all noticing or

caring about me. With no gas it seems unlikely I'll get help. And without help I can't pay the registration, which is now only a week away.

So it very much feels like with these walks this is the end of me. Like I am going to now be this way forever. And what little I have left will be lost.

But I survive for another day.

And with each day I have to hang on. Help may yet come. I may yet be able to get enough help to pay registration, to pay the insurance, to pay my I.D. renewal, to pay for gas. It seems like so much, yet all in total that's only about \$250. A huge sum to be sure, but small in the grand scheme of things. (Though gas is an ongoing \$30 a month.) So a seemingly impossible figure for me, but not an impossible figure for those with regular lives who could send help.

So, for the moment, there is still a spark of hope that help will come. And the hope that I matter to enough people to be considered worth saving and worth helping.

Day 3665 - 7/14

Limp, hobble, limp, hobble

Today was not a good day for walking. I've reached my almost final phase of damage where I'm starting to limp and hobble when I walk, and my pace is starting to slow significantly. If I hit my final stage I may be unable to walk more than 50 feet at any given time and it would take weeks to recover. I don't know how long I'll have in this stage before I hit that point, but things are going badly. 😞

And again that is not counting the constant emotional damage or repercussions of the unpaid bills. 😞

There isn't much else to say about the day. While I tried to play my game and relax and enjoy myself, the damage I am suffering, and the emotional suffering as my walk leaves me alone with sad thoughts, is taking quite a toll. 😞 While I periodically could stay focused on future things and distracting games, with so much pain and suffering much of my down time is now consumed by sad thoughts. 😞


But still I try to focus on the good. I try to smile at the little snail on the walk, and the odd tiny plants that look like they are plastic rave lights, or the walk sign I press super fast to make say 'w-w-w-walk walk w-w-w-w-walk'.

While there is still a bit of light left before my day comes to a close I hope the rest of it will go ok. And I try to remember I have survived another day, which means there is another day tomorrow, and hopefully with that help and donations will come in time to pay all the things. And hopefully a bit more so I can return to driving and recover from my pain. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3666 - 7/15

Almost crying

Today was again extremely sad. Both in my walk to, and my walk from, the library, I thought about my mortality. What if I feel over on the walk and died or needed help? No one would know it even happened for probably 12-24 hours. And I almost cried.

 I don't want to go. Even more so I don't want to go afraid, alone, and uncared for.

At no point really can I stop thinking about my physical and emotional pain. I'm always reminded. And if I start to forget, I get up to pee and am quickly reminded. My time walking is now effectively 20% of the time from when I get up until I'm hiding and still for the night. The sad thoughts during that time seep into everything else.

The registration and other bills are just around the corner. I have until the end of the week for that, and others very quickly after. It's beginning to feel like those who normally watch over me won't be able to help. I can't ask if help is coming, that wouldn't be proper. And if they said no, that would just make things worse compared to it just not coming and hearing nothing. All I can do is hope, and try to hang on until help comes.

And so in the brief moments I can manage to put the pain aside, that is what I try to do. I try to stay hopeful for the future. I try to stay hopeful help will come. And I try to hang on until it does.

Day 3667 - 7/16

Crying on the inside, all the time

Today was pretty bad. Physically I recovered a little better than I did yesterday, but I was still limping and hobbling all day. This could take weeks to recover from. Emotionally was worse. For pretty much all day and all evening I felt like I was constantly crying and shaking on the inside, throwing up, having chills, hollow, and alone and forgotten. On the outside I likely looked like my usual self. But I barely held it together. For much of the day I felt like I was going to lose it and the outside me would match the inside me. Without help to pay for things and a bit of time to re-balance to homeless normal I may not be able to hang on much longer.

But I have to. All I can even seemingly try and control is me, however fragile that control may be. I can't control job opportunities. I can't control job offers. I can't control my surroundings in light, sound, or temperature. All I can do is try to keep control of me.

And so I continue to try to hang on to control. I continue to try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and donations will come soon. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3668 - 7/17

All the stops

Today my walk was pretty bad. I am nearing the final phase of pain and discomfort with my feet and ankles. 😞 I had to make all the stops on the way to the library, probably about once every 1/8th mile.

I did remember to get some tiny cookies at the store. They make me smile. One of the few things that seemingly can these days.

There were no donations this morning, so things seem terrible and doomed. 😞 But I try to hang on to hope. I try to focus on the fact that at any point things could get better and I could get the help I need. So I try to stay hopeful. I try to continue to hope help comes in time. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 525

Day 3669 - 7/18 Shot walk, hopefully done

Today was a short walk. When I got to the food store and checked my mail there was a pretty big donation. 😊 I transferred it into my account and walked back to the car. I'm trying to save all I can for the registration, so I put about 1.5 weeks of gas in the car. Hopefully more donations will come, as what is left is only half of what is needed for the registration. And there are only a few days left to pay it in time. I guess the 'good news' on that is that it will just be \$30 more to pay by early August, and \$60 more by something like late August. So it won't be impossible to pay late, just more expensive.

Since my walk was barely 1/4 of what it would have been for the day my feet are slowly starting to recover. I've been trying to rotate my ankles in circles every hour or so (as I have for a few days) to help recover and stretch things, and they feel much better already. Though the right ankle where there is the side bump still seems more swollen than usual.

As a result, I had a pretty good time with my games and shows. Though I am still feeling pretty sick. I'm still congested and sneezy, and as the day went on I got progressively more light headed and sneezy feeling. And what is more odd is that by afternoon my eyes couldn't focus on anything, as if I have a head injury.

Normally tomorrow would be a showering day, but I really don't know what to do about that. Without a school parking sticker for the quarter I can't park anywhere remotely close to the showers, so any real shower would be negated by the walk. 😞 I am considering going next week and parking in a 30 minute spot to micro some food, but with where that spot is it's not close to the showers. And there wouldn't be enough time to walk across campus, properly shower and do stuff, then walk back within that time. And I wonder if a single micro meal is worth the extra gas. If I had plenty of gas, absolutely, but with what I have being so little I have to be very careful.

I suppose once we get to the weekend I'll start freaking out again, as the registration will be past due, and half the gas I put in the car gone, but I have to be careful, and I have to focus on hope.

So I try to do that. I try to hang on to hope. I try to recover physically and emotionally. I try to get extra rest and sleep now that I have my 2-3 hours a day back from not needing to walk. And hopefully more help will come in time, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3670 - 7/19

Found

Today started almost unbelievably. It certainly felt very surreal. When I was going to the food store I saw what looked like two large bills on the ground. But could that be right? Who would not keep track of that? And they looked fake. Like those ones that have a bill on one side and an ad on the other. But I was wrong. It was indeed two large bills. It has just been so long since I've seen bills like that (over a \$5) they looked almost unrecognizable to me.

It's not enough to get the rest of the way to the registration, sadly, or I'd have instantly done that, but it certainly helps. I was tempted to immediately put it into gas, or maybe spend a bit to do some laundry that I'm very behind on. But I think I'll save it all, at least for a week. That way if another donation does come in the next two days I should have enough for registration. After that, when it's late and gets fees added on... well, I won't spend it, but it may not last long. I did feel a touch guilty about keeping it, but how would I find the owner? There were only a couple of cars around, and certainly no one within sight, let alone anyone looking for lost money. Sure, I could turn it in and hope it's not claimed, but odds are high if someone saw me do that they'd lie and say it was theirs. After a few minutes of looking around to see who came by, no one did, and so I trusted that Fate intended me to find it.

I guess the day was pretty regular besides that. I tried to relax and play my game. And I did, sort of. I'm still super sick, and sneezed a ton. And my feet are still going to take a while to recover, so there is that. And, of course, until those critical bills are paid they will always be on the back of my mind.

But I guess today was ok. I survived, and tomorrow is another day. Hopefully help will continue to come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3671 - 7/20

Feels like Saturday

Today has felt like Saturday all day. I don't really know why. For all these homeless years Saturday has been meaningless.... well, I suppose not counting when I had the pen and paper game I went to for a while, which was more often not happening than it was.

But it felt like a day off. A day where I would be at the library less. A day where I had something to look forward to in the evening.

But the day was none of those things. It was just a regular day. In fact, in the game it was one of those days where I had more bad experiences grouping which put a damper on the rest of the day.

I guess the day was really ok overall. There were no donations and we are now only one day from the due date of the registration. So in a lot o ways it was kind of a really bad day.

But I got through it. I drove. I did not walk. I tried to recover my feet and I tried to help rest and fight off my cold. And I suppose I held on to hope for another day.

So hopefully donations will come very soon. And hopefully I can pay the registration in tie. And hopefully I will continue... to be.

Day 3672 - 7/21

Hopefully some better days ahead

Today was quite the turnaround in the afternoon. I was hoping the Gray Ghost would send help, as he has when the registration has been due before, and today he sent a bunch. 🤔 I'll have to see exactly what is what in a few days, but with that help, and the big help from before, I paid off the registration. Just in time too, as it's official due date is tomorrow. I certainly have enough for the not yet late and hopefully last car insurance payment. (Until it starts up again in October.) And for the I.D. Even a bigger laundry. I expect there will even be a few months of gas left after that, but I'll have to wait and see.

So a ton of stress is starting to go away. And hopefully after paying stuff and mathing out what's left I'll hopefully have enough to be ok for a while and have some better days ahead.

Day 3673 - 7/22

One good meal

Today was odd. I guess I had an ok time at the library, but I am super out of it. All yesterday and today I've felt like there should be something I should have been watching, but I can't think of what it would be. Maybe it is just odd remnants of a dream, as I have not been sleeping until after midnight for the past few nights, so I'm down about 2-3 hours each night for a few nights. 😞

But I am now finally doing laundry. Yay. At least the important stuff. The bed stuff and the other half of the towels (which aren't being washed) would be an additional \$10, which is really too much. I will consider it, but with the recent gas struggles I'd rather save as much as I can. Maybe I'll do a 'dry' on the bed stuff next week to help purge out anything bad there, but washing is pricy.

Speaking of that, I mathed things out. Paying what needs to be paid immediately, and saving two months of gas and bank monthly fees, I have a decent portion left over towards paying for classes and a parking sticker next quarter in September. Plus, I've set aside monies for a good meal tonight. Back in the day I used to have meals like that every two to three weeks, but looking at the current receipt coupon I have the last time I ate there was more than six months ago. 😞 It's not super expensive, but at about a week's worth of gas I just can't afford it while unemployed. 😞

But I have laundry. I have a fancy dinner. And I have checked out a movie from the library. After a day of relaxing and playing, that's about as good as my sad life gets these days. 😞

Today I am all clean. I got to shower with plenty of time, so all of my parts are shaved, cleaned, and rinsed. And my clothes are all clean too. I noticed a couple of blisters were starting to form, and that discolored skin is there, so hopefully they will be ok soon. They don't hurt or anything, but I'm sure they are from the walks.

I was concerned when I took my shower. There was an extremely obvious 'transient' person there who was in his maybe late 20s. He had his bike inside the shower area, which is unusual enough, but he also had a pull cart. Not a small one either. Like two feet wide by three feet tall. I mostly ignored him until I was getting dressed. I noticed he took his sleeping bag out of one locker. Then he looked in another locker where there was a hat, then another, then took shoes out of one and said 'maybe' to himself. It was obvious he was going to look through all the lockers. I thought about asking/accusing if 'this was something I needed to worry about', as I've never felt the need to lock my stuff before. (I may have a lock somewhere. I'm not sure.) But I didn't. Only because I am in nearly as desperate a situation myself. The kids are supposed to lock their stuff up in assigned lockers if they leave it. And if he needs shoes so badly he has to consider stealing from ones left in the locker he must be in a very bad position in life. I also didn't because he seemed detached from reality. I was staring at him as he searched through the lockers. He saw me (he had known I was there even before he started) and just said something like, 'oh hi,' and continued on, despite what must have been a 'wtf are you doing look' on my face. I may go shower Thursday. I may wait until Monday. Whenever I go, if I see him doing it again I will alert campus security. Doing it repeatedly is not ok. Even once is very questionable as there are other resources.

The bulk of my day went pretty good. I had a pretty fun time in my game and watching shows and the connection held pretty well.

Which makes the last bit a bit odd. From the early afternoon on I've been having micro panic attacks again, fearing death. Worrying about if anything is beyond, or if there is only blackness and nothing. Again, besides general poor health due to forced food choices while homeless there is really no reason I shouldn't still get my remaining 40 years. And with what I clearly recall, that is four more entire full 'memory cycles'.

I guess it's just bought on by things happening in a show of a game I'm watching. They are dealing with a recent character death. And too I've been thinking of my dad, who has about 10 years left. And I suppose there are reminders by the regular six or more homeless at the library, which doesn't help boost my spirits or feelings that I'll make it out of being homeless.

But I try to continue on. I am reasonably smart. I am reasonably capable. More than anything I want to recover back to a normal life (unlike the regular homeless at the library.) So I continue to hope there will be opportunity and I'll get a chance. And maybe someday I will recover and this part of my life will become a distant memory, as distant as a normal life and being in a home is to me now. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3675 - 7/24

Not bed sheets

Today has started off poorly from what probably would have been very good. I decided to go ahead and spend the money to wash my bed stuff in the morning before the library opened. I'm not a morning person so I forgot that's an option. I get to the laundry place about 1.5 hours before the library opens, plenty of time to do a wash. And there is no change in either of the two machines. Really? I walk over to the only local store that's open and apparently the lady doesn't think she has change and is apparently incapable of checking or getting more. I wait at the laundromat as long as I can, until the wash window is lost, then leave a feedback note about it with a big sad face. I've now lost what time that would have taken today, and the next day I decide to do it, because I really can't do anything else while there.

I'm sure today it will be forgotten quickly enough. But I hate losing time like this. In a home I'd have lost nothing. I could just shrug it off and go about my day. But because each (homeless) resource is basically a separate thing, sacrificing one opportunity in favor of another, it just feels like another reminder that I'm homeless and how things like this shouldn't be an issue at all. But since they are, precious moments of my life are lost, ticking away, wasted on nothing.

But I try to stay hopeful. I try to look ahead to what remains and hope it is positive. And maybe more so that someday I can return to a normal life.

Week 526

Day 3676 - 7/25 Holes seen in the light

Today felt long and weird. I suppose the bulk of the reason for that was starting with laundry, which should have been done yesterday. Hopefully that leads to better sleep and letting me get over my cold.

But as I was folding the 'bed sheets' I noticed pretty much all of them had small to medium sized holes. At least one per layer. And there were tiny fuzzies from each of the colors on the other colors. They are permanently scarred. But after 10 years that is not surprising, nor I suppose unexpected. What was was the fact that it reminded me... of me.

In the shadow, in the dark, these flaws are not seen. But in full view in the light, looking at the layers, they have all become flawed. Which seemed to remind me that I am the same. Flawed, broken, no longer distinct and clear as I once was, yet because no one cares to look it is unnoticed, and unremarked upon.

I guess nothing new was really discovered. And nothing really can be done about it. (Though if I get a chance I might try to see if I can fix the holes.) But it threw me off just enough to feel odd during the day. Odd, alone, and damaged.

But I try to hang on to hope. I try to continue to hope opportunity will come and help and donations come in the meantime. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3677 - 7/26 Need soup

Today I felt weird in the morning. I couldn't describe it. But then I started sneezing. And sneezing. And sneezing. And my nose was running to the point of needing to put a tissue under it because it was just running out. 😞 So apparently I'm super sick. And all day all I've wanted was to be in a home so things could be quiet, warm, and I could have cooked soup to feel better. I think I'm even running a bit of a fever.

I guess today was ok other than that. But it's hard to tell with all the sneezing and feeling sick all day.

I would love to send my broken tablet case in to be replaced. There is a game 50% off, currently \$17 which could be a fun early birthday present. Another nice dinner would be good, especially since I'm sick. A few days gas detour to see a movie in a theater would be good. A month subscription to an online movie/show site would help me get caught up on some things. But I have decided on none of those. Not in that I can't decide which I want, but in that I've decided I am too short on money to do anything extra. I have my time through September for gas and bank monthlies, and not enough else to do the next big thing after. So being short, I have to save it all, what little there is. And I feel very sad I am in such a position.

But I try to hang on. Tomorrow is another day and anything can happen. So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3678 - 7/27

Still very sick

Today I am still very sick. I may be running a touch of a fever too. I felt weird in that I was super focused on what I was doing, so when I looked around the library it was like, 'Where am I? What am I doing?' And I was very confused.

Except there was a super creepy guy at my table who was constantly sniffing. Not like me, where I'd blow my nose and had an occasional sniffle. Like a constant 'snort snort' I could hear above my gaming with my big earphones on. And he's super weird. He has two, sometimes three, laptops that he sets up. You don't do that in public unless you are running illegal downloads of massive files. I think tomorrow I'll put some books on the other side of the table for the first hour. He and a couple other recent regulars I don't like have come in early, so I'll just reserve the spot for not them.

I guess the day would have been ok other than that. I had a fun time with my game. I did some different stuff. I found a new movie to watch tomorrow for one of the few remaining traditions I try to do. But there were no opportunities. No donations. And still I worry about so many things in the back of my mind.

But tomorrow is another day. Hopefully I'll feel a bit better. Hopefully opportunity will come (although there usually isn't anything on the weekends.) And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3679 - 7/28

Still a bit sick

Today I am a bit better, but still pretty sick. I'm still congested, sneezy, feeling cold, have a bit of a headache, and a bit of 'confusion'.

I guess it was a pretty ok day though. I had a decent time in my game and things weren't terrible. The day went pretty quickly though. I remember it passing, but now in the evening it only feels around noon.

But I guess I survived another day. And with that I can hope tomorrow will be better. And so I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3680 - 7/29

Still congested

Today I am still pretty congested. It seems to not be going away, which is extra disappointing since I got some decongestants. They help, but not nearly as much as I'd hoped.

I guess the day was on the sadder side of ok. There were some bad dungeon groups. I was congested, sneezing, and had a bit of headache and confusion today. And the connection went to poop pretty early in the afternoon. So basically from 3:30 on I couldn't really stay connected to online things.

I guess it was an ok day, but it flew by and was over before it really felt like it had begun. I suppose part of that is because I'm sick. I suppose part is the same-same-ness of my time in the library.

But it was one day. And I have survived. And so I continue to hope things will be better. And tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3681 - 7/30

Because, limitations

Today was better. There were still bad things. Nothing really changed. There were no donations. There was a job to apply for, but I don't think it's anything to celebrate, as it would effectively be the same part-time going nowhere job I had previously, at less pay, just for a different city.

Someone the other day in one of my social groups said they were feeling sad because they felt worthless and that they felt like they had nothing to offer. I've been thinking about that a lot. And thinking about how I feel. And analyzing how I've held what so many consider great strength through these terrible times. I think in great part it's kind of that I feel the opposite of that person. If we were to say everyone was even on housing, even on having enough food, that these were things provided to them all, I look at how I'm different from others, what makes me distinct. And I think there is quite a bit to offer. Like with my helping being a TA; I'm super helpful. Or helping people with gaming issues on the forums. Or how I have a lot of interesting and distinct personality in video games, and even more so in person with pen and paper games. There is a lot I know I can 'offer', and I know what prevents me from doing that are external things; lack of opportunity, typically something I can't control.

I don't know if that helps anyone, or if anyone is reading anymore. But consider all the factors next time you feel down. Are you feeling the way you feel because of things you can control? Or is it maybe like my situation where much of what you have to offer can't be offered due to lack of opportunity or limitations in your life?

I guess my day was reasonably ok. I did what I wanted in my game, though the connection started to go bad in the evening. I took a big detour to take a shower in the morning. Which crossing campus from the food store was 10 minutes each way. Tolerable since there are only like seven more times I'd need to do that, assuming I can get a bit more and sign up for classes next quarter. Though really that's about three times as far as my feet and legs wanted to go. With a week to recover between each trip it should be ok though.

So I continue to try and hang on to hope that opportunity will come. I continue to hope donations and help comes in the mean time. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3682 - 7/31

Space bunnies

Today is starting out a bit sad. This morning I had a dream about finding a family of baby bunnies from space. They were super smart and could talk and I became their caretaker. After a few years the Earth's environment started making them sick. It had triggered a degenerative disease. So we quickly learned their native language and science and made a super powerful communications dish to try and contact their home world. By then they were a small colony of about 20. I was holding the hand/paw of the oldest, Daisy, and I was crying as I promised we would get them back home before the sickness took them all.

So I am sad for the sad dream. I think I must have been crying in my sleep when I was crying in the dream, as my eyes feel like they've been crying. I am super sad for the message it conveyed about regretting my chance to be a dad. (The bunnies were calling me father.)

But it was just a dream. The sad things are still sad, on the surface of my thoughts or not. And as the dream fades from memory through the day hopefully I will cheer up. And hopefully opportunity and help will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days and nights.

Week 527

Day 3683 - 8/1 Brief return

Today seemed pretty good. No jobs to apply to, and no word on the one I applied for. But, there was another pre-screening I guess you could say for a survey that is the Friday after this one. We'll see if that pans out.

I have very briefly gone back to my shooter. I'm still sad they failed to fulfill so many of their promises. There is a special event with special collectables to 'celebrate' the 'first year'. The requirements to upgrade the gear to be worth something are either stupid grindy or require things that I can't do. (Like do events with your 'clan'.) So I'll probably grind through the basic set to the intermediate and then stop playing again. It's been five months since I last played and it's still as difficult as ever for someone who's solo to do anything. Hardly anyone is in the zones, making public group events impossible. And I expect no one is queuing for the group activities. So it's a fun return, but it seems most have abandoned the game. That, or are not doing anything outside their regular group of friends.

I still have plenty of other things to do. My card game I rarely play (yet am still an MVP on the forums for) has an expansion coming next week, and I have enough in-game free gold acquired to get 25 card packs when it comes out, which is a lot, so that's good. That's more saved than I've ever had before. And the MMO I play has a DLC expansion the week after that. I think I'll have enough to be ok to get that as an early birthday present, as well as spending a bit added to the gift card money I have to pre-order something for my birthday that comes out early next year. We'll have to see when we get there in a couple weeks.

But I guess today was ok. Mostly the library days are starting to blur together. It has become less about the day and more about the blurred routine of morning, afternoon, and evening. The only way I even have a clue what day it is is when I remember there is no night at the library because it's Saturday or Sunday.

But, as fearful and shaken as I remain these days (still having small panic attacks about death 😞) I survived the day ok. I try to remain hopeful for opportunity and that help will come. And I try to hang on until better days.

Day 3684 - 8/2

Wanted alone time

Today I felt a bit sad. I was still pretty sick, but lately my congestion has cleared a bit. But today, I don't know, I felt sad. I guess I felt abandoned. Though I have hope, I guess I kind of felt a bit helpless and defeated. I wanted to be alone. 😞 I guess because I felt alone. 😞

I spent only half of the time I normally would playing. I just didn't want to be around people. And even though no one really interacts with me in my MMO there isn't a way to shut them out completely. So I spent about half my day not in my game.

I guess today was ok overall, but it was one of the two days where I really felt homeless and lost. 😞

Day 3685 - 8/3

Happy to sad

Today was pretty happy in the morning. I decided Monday I'd park on campus to shower. Yesterday when I was on the big walk I saw some 30 minute spots right outside of the pool area just off to the side. That would only be about a 2-3 minute walk instead of the 5-7 across campus to the other spots I knew of, or the 10 minutes across to the store on the other corner. I'm sure my shower would be that quick. And, if I ran over it likely wouldn't even be noticed. I've not seen any security on campus during any of my summer visits. I'm sure they are there. But it's likely they are at half or even a quarter of the normal staff since it's summer. (Even fewer in coming days since it's finals week that week.)

So with that decision past me I started my morning and had some fun. I did some more of the special event stuff in the shooter game, but I think at this point I'm back to where I was disagreeing with their plan. They have 'year 2 content' coming soon which requires a minimum of a \$40 purchase, and then two DLC expansions during the year at \$20 a piece, so \$75 if you get it all at once in advance. And I've never seen any other game basically say, 'hey, we made this game you might like, pay us \$75 a year to play it.' Sure, MMOs in the past have had subscription required models, which would be more expensive, but this is tiny add-on content you'll basically be done with in half a dozen hours. After that you are just repeating the same thing over and over and over. And now, pretty much every other new game coming out is saying the exact opposite, saying they are stepping away from those models and back to supporting games with new content free. So that decision felt a bit sad. Both in that I feel forced into 'down voting' what could be a good game by not buying their content past 'year 1', but I also feel let down by them after so many promises and reassurances they would fix what went wrong with the first set of content.

But most of the day I had fun in my MMO and watched a few things. I was a bit congested, yet still sneezy and not totally clearly breathing yet.

Leaving the library I felt very sad. I didn't want to go. But more so I didn't want to start my homeless time. I wanted to continue what I was doing. I wanted to do other things after. I wanted to be warm, not cold, and to be wearing just a single T-shirt and shorts, not the triple winter layers I was wearing because the library blasts the AC. I wanted to have calm and quiet time and a quick shower rinse before getting in bed to sleep.

But I can't do that. And as much as I hope things turn around, they seem to only be getting worse. 😞

But I try to hang on. And I try to remember that each day is its own beginning.

Day 3686 - 8/4

Short day

Today was a day that felt short. It felt like I didn't have the time I should have. Not because the library was closing 2.5 hours early because it's a weekend day, but something more than that. Like I lost two hours in the morning and two additional hours in the evening.

I guess it may just be because I'm sick and stuffed up, resulting in a continuing layer of confusion. Maybe it's because the past few days my brain has obsessed about small things, and so I had more micro-panic attacks and thoughts of death and isolation.

I suppose the day is no different than other recent days. I feel the world is quiet and calm around me. And I feel there is more I wanted to do with my day. I wanted to play real life games with friends. I wanted to cook a special food. I wanted to wear different cloths. I wanted to wear less cloths, shedding the physical and metaphorical weight the cold library forces me to wear. I wanted to shower and get clean. And have clean clothes on my clean self.

but they are all things I can't do. And the thoughts are sad thoughts I've had many times before. And I suppose I will continue to have them, even after I recover.

But I continue to stay hopeful. Hopefully I can make it through and continue on. As long as I can continue, each day is a chance.

Day 3687 - 8/5

On the side of the road

Today started extremely sad. It made me cry a little bit. 😞 I was on my way to the library and on the side of the road, laying down, maybe two feet from the grassy walkway was the black furred form of an adult kitty. 😞 They looked like they were probably hit. 😞 I didn't see any damage or blood, but I didn't stop to investigate. Part of me wanted to turn back and check, at least put the kitty in the grass off the road. 😞 But there were too many what ifs. What if they still lived and were suffering? What if they

were gone? If they had a collar would I call the owner? Would I be blamed for the death? What if they were barely hanging on and I was there when they died? Would that comfort them, or make them more afraid?

I hope they were at peace. I don't know how I could be if my end came in fear and terror. 😞 And seeing the kitty has shaken me again. Though I don't know that I have stopped thinking of death since my first big scare. I am constantly worried. Even though there are few reasons I'd not get my remaining 40 years I am getting so sad now that at least once a week I'm on the verge of tears, or do cry, and it's always in the back of my mind. Seeing the count on the Fail days; knowing I have four times that left, or more likely, less.

I tried to have fun in my game and watching shows, and I did to some degree. But mostly the thought of the kitty laying there, their black fur gently blowing in the wind, their chest not moving, never left my mind.

But hopefully I can let it go as time goes on. Hopefully I can return to enough of a life to stop counting my remaining days. Hopefully I can at least reset things as I sleep. And tomorrow, being a new day, the cycle can be renewed.

Day 3688 - 8/6

Mostly warm

Today was mostly pretty good. I am still shaken from the kitty, especially since I didn't see them again this morning. I can hope that means they were seen and rescued, but that seems unlikely.

I parked in the 30 minute spot and showered. It felt weird. It always feels weird to be on campus when I have no classes, but there isn't really any choice. I discovered years ago there wasn't any public gym type place in the area to shower at free.

The day was mostly warm, or was supposedly so. It was pretty warm in the morning and there were clear skies and reports it was warm, so I'm sure it was. I was colder than I'd liked to have been, but that's to be expected.

I guess I had an ok day. I had fun in my game and watched shows. I'd have liked more, but since I can't have more it had to be enough.

All I can do is try to stay hopeful and hang on. And hopefully there are better days ahead.

Day 3689 - 8/7

Correct dosage

Today I have no real congestion so far. Well, there is some deep inside with a bit of sneezing, but I can breathe easy and clear. More and more lately I've been using a nose spray. It seemed to have less and less of an effect, so last night I checked the maximum dosage. It turns out all this time I was using an incorrect dosage of one spray, when a normal dose is 2-3 at once. After three sprays last night I could feel it slowly clearing over 15 minutes. Now about 12 hours later, I'm still clear. Yay.

I guess I feel ok other than that. I'm exhausted. Maybe it's because of bad dreams about packing and moving (when I was young), or other bad dreams about being on a beach in Hawaii with warm white sands and nice weather and being forced to leave (never actually been there.)

Even though it hasn't really started yet, I think today should be ok. So I try to hang on and hope for opportunity and help or donations. And I continue to try and hang on until better days.

Week 528

Day 3690 - 8/8 The forgotten day

Today is not actually today, as I am writing this the day after. Apparently Wednesday was normal and forgetful enough I forgot to write about it in the evening. I remember being sad about money. I remember being worried about my sad things. I remember being disappointed in some group activities in my game that I tried to do. I remember being sad and feeling like I wanted to be alone to the point of leaving my games a few hours early and just watching shows for the night.

I guess it was just another day.

Day 3691 - 8/9 Surprise early birthday

Today was pretty good. In the morning I got a surprise in that someone got me something off my wish list that was on sale as an early birthday present. 😊 It was super nice and unexpected. I'd recently been feeling down about it. I did get myself something yesterday, but it felt more necessary than an actual gift. I was sad about maybe having enough or not enough for another planned gift. Then there was this surprise, so that was super nice. 😊

I'm getting more congested and sneezy again. I can push it back with the nose spray, but unlike the previous day or two I kind of had to push maximum daily dose or go a touch over to keep things at bay. Instead of every 12 hours per dose I'm pushing 8 or as few as 6. And there were quite a few sneezes today too.

I guess overall the day wasn't too terrible. The early gift cheered me up greatly. Though sad thoughts were always on my mind, pushing down the happy thoughts. But I tried to stay positive. I tried to stay hopeful. And hopefully help will continue to come and I can make it through to forever better days.

Day 3692 - 8/10

Feeling congested and hopeful

Today I had a kind of bad time in my online game. I again tried to do a harder thing and people failed and immediately rage quit, so that was bad. I decided to stop playing shortly after that since I have so little to gain and so many shows to watch.

I watched my shows, and one of them was a stream of people playing a game and having super silly fun, so that cheered me up a bit.

While I am still worried about everything, and still more fearful of death these days than not, for some reason I feel hopeful. I feel like I will win one of the laptops in the contests I entered. I feel like things will be ok for my birthday. I feel like things will be ok with my food money and they won't disqualify me. And I feel like, in general, things will be ok soon.

There is no reason or basis for any of that. I am super sick and sneezy again. Nothing has changed to make my life better. But maybe it's the game news stream I watched this morning and some excited energy rubbed off on me. Maybe it's the nicer weather. Maybe it's even just finding easier and better parking, reducing the distance I'm hurting by walking, who knows. But I feel a bit more hopeful today. And that is something. Hopefully I can continue to hang on until better days.

Day 3693 - 8/11

Congested blur

Today was pretty much a congested blur. I mean, I remember the bigger moments, but mostly it's just a day, and all a blur in my mind. My eyes are a bit extra blurry and not focusing. I think that is also due to exhaustion and my cold (or allergies or whatever they were.) I'm pretty exhausted too, yet lost about two or three hours not sleeping last night. I guess due to just being worried about stuff and things.

But I suppose the day wasn't terrible. I made it through. I will hopefully continue to be ok and can hang on to hope. And hopefully help will come and I will make it to better days.

Day 3694 - 8/12

So tired

Today went pretty quickly. I suppose not in a bad sense, more in a being sad it's over sense in that I'd have liked to have done more with it. But then, what I wanted to do were things I can't do due to my sad life limitations.

I suppose part of it is that I feel completely exhausted, again. My eyelids have barely been able to stay open, and my eyes unfocused. I'm sleeping well enough, but I'm not getting to sleep quickly, and waking up early, adding up to lost hours of sleep each night.

But the day was ok. It didn't get worse. Of course it was not better. But then there is only so much that can actually get better due to limited opportunity. But I felt ok on the surface. And I remain hopeful. So I continue to hope for better days ahead.

Day 3695 - 8/13

The source of pain

Today I discovered something very sad. I mean, it's nothing I didn't expect, just one of the things where the reality of it just didn't sink in. You ignore it because you hope it will get better even though you know it won't. I've had a lot of tooth pain lately. Today my lower left wisdom tooth has felt off. I checked maybe an hour ago and it's corrupt to the point of being super wiggly. So, no doubt, the recent pain is because what is left is loose to the point of getting pushed at different angles when chewing on that side. Since I already lost the one next to that means two of the four chewing teeth on the bottom in that area will be gone. Tooth wise that means that 12.5% of the bottom will be gone. (Not counting the disappearance of I guess my last baby tooth I lost a few years ago.) But feeling with my tongue it feels more like it would be 25%. And again, it seems the end of chewing on the left side.

I feel like I'm five and I want to curl up and cry until my mom makes it magically better. Part of me wants to force it out. It's wiggly, but not loose enough to pop out yet. And I feel like if I feel it come out, especially while eating, I'd throw up. Feeling your

body rot and fall apart like that is the worst feeling. 😞 Especially since I know even if I get back to a regular life that can't return to a healthy state like the rest of me might. That would be lost and gone forever, no matter what. Even if I were wealthy enough to replace it with fake teeth, until genetic regrowth is an option I would know they would be fake.

There is also weird job news. I have set up a half hour "oral interview" with the local city for the job I applied to. It's weird because it feels like a massive step backwards, like I'm surrendering. It would be the same job I was doing before, just at a different building, and a different city. But the same dead end limited part-time going nowhere not in a work path job that I had before. Sure, it would cover food, maybe if I saved up as much as I could a laptop in about six months. But it would never be able to pay rent. It wouldn't even be enough to pay for a single room in a shared house with prices around here. So while I need something for income, I would prefer a step potentially forward.

So today seems bad. A bad reminder of things I am losing because of my sad life. And while a job and income is needed, if that one were to be what I got it feels emotionally like a huge step backwards, like everything I'd been working towards in school is wasted.

But I try to hang on. Teeth, as sad as they are to lose, can be replaced. And each day I continue I have a chance to recover if opportunity comes. So I continue to hope for opportunity for forward steps. And I continue to hope things are better ahead of me and I don't need to go backwards.

Day 3696 - 8/14

Stuffed up to being woken up

Today I am pretty sleepy. About three times last night I was so sniffling I woke up during the night. Not just interrupted sleep kind of awake, but the fully awake and alert kind. 😞

It's a bit gray and overcast, which I love the warm weather but if I'm inside where I can't enjoy it a bit overcast and rainy would be better (emotionally).

Hopefully my sniffles will go away soon. Hopefully today will be calm and quiet. And hopefully I can hang on and make it to better days.

Week 529

Day 3697 - 8/15 Another pre-birthday

Today was ok I guess. I got a donation, so that was great. I added it to my overall monies, but I hope I can use some for a birthday present. We'll have to see in about a week when/if I get more. Sadly the primary money has to go to signing up for school next quarter. Other presents (from raw cash) have to come after that.

I guess today was ok overall. There were some good things and some bad in game. It is still a slow progression forward. And still almost no chat in guild, which isn't really surprising. There are maybe one or two dozen on during the day, as most don't come in until the evening when I leave. I'm sure if my life weren't limited to this schedule I'd be able to do more.

I'm still very congested. Still very sneezy, and again the meds I have don't seem to have any impact. I actually think that may be hurting my blood pressure more than it is reducing symptoms. But if I don't take something I'll literally be suffocating. 😞

But I survived the day. I hung on to hope. And I continue to hope for better days ahead.

Day 3698 - 8/16 Suffocating

Today I am suffocating in my own snot. I was so congested last night I couldn't sleep for a few hours after getting 'in bed' and I woke up two or three times unable to breathe, kind of gasping for breath. My nose is just totally blocked. I have to massively overdose on the nose spray to have any hop of it clearing even just for a short while. I guess the good news is today the nose passages seem dry. Still very congested, but dry is usually the first step towards clear.

I guess it was an ok day other than that. I accomplished a couple of important things in my game (though one is a bugged item, so that may not work out if the devs

don't replace it with a non-bugged item.) Dad said he sent a birthday card, so we'll see what that means soon maybe.

But I made it through the day. I felt ok, but congested. So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully there are better days ahead.

Day 3699 - 8/17

Feeling the warm day

Today I got to feel the super warm day for a bit. It was a short drive, less than 10 minutes, but it was enough for the warm day to penetrate my library chilled skin and warm me up through to the bones. Though the interview was meh. It seems like it would be an ok building to work my old job at, but as I said before, it's my same old job, and nothing would be different or new or a step forward. It would be ok income probably, enough to maintain my sad homeless life, but never enough to recover. (It's capped at even fewer hours than my old job.) There are more interviews Tuesday so I don't expect to hear anything back for at least two weeks.

I guess the day overall was ok. I got to play my game and watch shows. I guess middle and lower grade schools in the area have started back up now, so population overall in the library only peaked at about 60-75% of full, which probably contributed to my connection being stable enough to not have issues all day.

The weird thing today was when I passed by school for the interview (the place is literally across the street) the lot was pretty much packed, like it would be if this were late September or early October and the next quarter was starting. I wonder if some departments are still having classes or if some event was happening.

But overall I felt ok today. Not too sad and nothing bad happened. So I held on ok. And so I continue to hang on to hope. I continue to hope help comes. And that I can hang on until better days.

Day 3700 - 8/18

Feeling sad and tired

Today I feel pretty sad and tired. Tired because the last few nights I've lost a few hours of sleep each night. Mostly because of the congestion suffocating me. Sad I think because I'm getting a special birthday dinner. Not the steak with rice and vegetables I've gotten in previous years, just a nicer fast food, which will be like half the cost. But I'm not sad over the food choice. I'm sad because it's another year alone. And eating a fancy dinner reminds me of that more. It's another year I'm not hanging out and playing games or watching movies with people. Sure people have, and likely will, wish me happy birthday. And I know there are people out there thinking of me. But in person it's different.

I guess it wasn't a bad day though. The connection was good. I was warm enough. I had an ok time with my games and shows. And with what is left of the night I'll have a fancy dinner and hopefully be able to watch a couple of movies I checked out.

So I continue to hang on to hope. Hopefully help and opportunity will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3701 - 8/19

By dawn's early light

The end of yesterday turned out pretty badly. 🙄 I got my dinner and got to the spot where I was expecting to eat and watch my movies and there was weirdness. It wasn't safe. But I wanted to do what I'd planned for days. So I waited a bit. Then the food started to get cold, so I had to eat it with no movie. Then I waited, and waited some more. Things were unstable. I was displaced. The hours and night seemed to stretch to infinity, as time tends to do when you aren't stable or safe. I didn't get to watch either of my two movies. And most of the night consisted of three minute naps every fifteen or thirty minutes, and the rest of the time I waited and felt worried. When things did finally seem settled enough it left me with barely three hours of actual sleep.

Today was ok at the library. I played my game and watched some shows and tried to not let the disappointment and sadness of last night affect me. I even had enough birthday monies to get myself the thing I really wanted, even though it won't come out until February and it seems very unlikely my current system will be able to run the game.

But I try to stay hopeful. I hope tonight will be a regular Sunday night, and I can do the activities of last night in a little bit. And hopefully things will be quiet and calm and I can try to sleep as normal, at the normal time. And hopefully help will continue to come and I can hang on and make it to better days.

Day 3702 - 8/20

Sort of forgotten birthday

Today I feel pretty sad but also pretty happy. Happy because some people sent birthday wishes on the social page. And someone sent a pretty big birthday monies gift. Sad, because during dinner I realized I didn't get a cake or cupcake snack. Part of me intentionally forgot, as I don't really need those. But part of me is now sad for not having them. It feels like I let myself down. It feels like I am forgetting the traditions that make me who I am. And it feels like if I forget them, and there is no one else who knows them, then I am truly forgotten. And I am truly lost.

I can get a cake snack in the morning, that's fine. I'm not sure what to do with the money. Part of me would love to spend it pre-ordering another game I'm pretty sure I would like. A proper use of birthday money. But I already got the one I really wanted. And pretty much all games coming out soon are very likely beyond the capability of my old laptop. Or if I could play, it likely would be at extremely low settings.

In a related side note, while my power remains the same, the high end has been pushed much further. New graphic cards were announced today with ten times the power of the most powerful graphics card currently out. Normally a generation change is about 1.5 times the power. So this is an insane quantum leap forward. I expect that will filter into laptops within a year, and then I will be vastly behind in power, as I'm already only about 25% of the power of the lower-end recommended system.

But overall today was a pretty good day. I played my game and had fun. I watched some shows. And I got a shower. My congestion might even finally letting up a bit.

So for now I hang on to hope. And while today was a pretty good day I hope I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3703 - 8/21

Less congested, more congested

Today I got some sleep. Last night I was less congested, and for the first time in weeks slept through with only normal interruptions to pee. But now that I'm awake the congestion seems to be coming back. Overall lately it's been less, only needing the normal dosage of nose spray to stay clear, so maybe it's finally clearing.

It's just now morning, so the day hasn't even really started. It seems cold. The day is gray and cloudy. It seems lately weather is turning to winter more than it's hanging on to summer. While tired I feel hopeful. So hopefully the day will go well and I can hang on until better days.

Day 3704 - 8/22
Little sads make big sads

Today I feel pretty sad, and I guess in general let down. I guess it started at the food store in the morning. I'd been thinking of getting cupcakes for my birthday and either forgot or chose not to. This morning I was determined to get a few. But there were not a few, only bigger 10 packs. Which is weird because it used to be four, six, or twelve. So 10 is an odd number to see. And it was way too expensive at \$14. That is more than double what I was willing to pay. I decided to spend \$4 getting a small pound cake. Which, while ok, is not what I'd been looking forward to.

Next I got bad news about what I planned to do with the birthday money. I thought I'd pay a yearly web space bill early. It would be nearly \$170 for the next year. Looking back I guess I remembered the price incorrectly, but still it was much lower at \$135. I was told I could call and maybe get a discount since I'm doing a whole year instead of one month at a time, but I really don't safely have even that much. So that was another disappointment.

Then in the afternoon for about an hour I had no bandwidth at all. My much show stopped several times and I feared I might not be able to watch (or play) anything.

The last sad news was in the late afternoon. A group in game was going kind of badly, taking 3-4 times as long as it should have. Then, one person starts being an abusive ass towards me. I break group and say I don't stand for that. Since it was the last boss they would simply find another healer in 5-10 minutes and then be done. But I kind of immediately felt bad. I gave zero Fs about the ass losing that time, and possibly further having trouble if they don't find a competent person. But I felt bad for the other two in the group who did nothing wrong. Was I then ruining their day as the ass had done to me? If that is the person who replaces me daily quest they'd have to do the entire dungeon over again as well as the final boss, because just the final boss won't count. Would that ruin their day?

So several small sad things added up. And too all day, probably because of my birthday and trying to sign up for classes, I had been thinking about things I haven't done.

Things I'd like to do. Things I miss. And how I feel like so many things are passing me by, and I may never get a chance to do them again if I remain homeless.

So today was a super sad day. But I try to hang on to hope. I try to continue to hope real opportunity comes to move forward. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3705 - 8/23

Surprise gift card

Today's big news is that dad sent a surprise gift card. When he sent his check I thought that would be it, as it was already double normal. But today he also sent a gift card. Which, when added to my Xmas gift card monies, is now \$100. There is another game I would love to play, but it is not due out until 'spring'. It doesn't even have a solid date yet. And, it's very unlikely my system would run it well. And even more important, it's a single player game, so I don't really feel terribly compelled to get it right at launch compared to waiting 3-6 months for it to drop to half price.

So I thought and thought and thought. And at this point I think the money there will do maybe two possible things. Maybe the first; be something important I need, like replacing a failed power supply, or headphones, or maybe a critical clothing item. If I need such a thing. Maybe the second; and this is far less likely due to only being part of the thing, leave it as start of money towards a new laptop. This one is a lot tougher, as it requires income, or a huuuggge donation, as I'd need at least \$1100 more for even the lower priced good laptop. (This is even a different brand than I normally get, with a lower hard drive and wireless than the brand I normally get. It's got top ratings though, so it's a solid system, just not as many extras that would be useful.) But at 8% of a new mid-range laptop this is a solid start that should not be ignored as an option since each day my current laptop falls further behind and becomes less likely to run new games.

The rest of the day wasn't really newsworthy. I watched a few shows. My connection was ok, a bit spotty here and there, but mostly ok. And I had an ok time in my game, not amazing, but not terrible.

So I will hold on to these possibilities and remember there is a little something there. I will try to hold on to hope. And hopefully I can hang on until forever better days.

Day 3706 - 8/24

Clear in the evening

Today was a weird mix. It was a pretty good time in the morning to afternoon. I played my game, and although nothing was great, it was fine. In the early evening the connection started dropping me. From about 4 on it was too unreliable to game, so I just watched shows. (Which also were interrupted every half hour or so even with buffering due to full disconnections.)

But also by the early evening my nose started to be clear. And it's still clear now. It's still quite a bit congested deeper in, and there is a bit of sneezing. But it's a sniffle here and there, not the locked up suffocation it has been lately.

I'm extremely physically exhausted today. Though I slept well it feels like I lost half a night's sleep. I could barely keep my eyes open today, and several times while watching my shows I drifted off for a few minutes.

But I try to remember the good times. I try to look forward. Hopefully help and opportunity will come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3707 - 8/25

Last weekend this weekend

Today was mostly good. The morning and day portions were ok. I didn't really get what I hoped for in my game, but that's ok. I got to try for drops and they don't always happen like we want.

The evening was better though. I had two movies checked out to watch, and I splurged in getting another fast food meal. I probably shouldn't have, but my congestion keeps coming back. If it's a cold fresh food with vegetables is probably my only real chance to fight it since the meds I've tried do nothing. Both yesterday and today I got clear in the afternoon and evening, but during the night I get full of snot and can't breathe. So hopefully the extra fresh food will help me.

That's really all for today. A few more plans for maybe things in the future are floating in my head, but they aren't worth talking about just yet.

So for now I will try to hang on to hope. I will try to remember what was good today and hopefully what can be good in coming days. And hopefully I'll continue to get help and can hang on until forever better days.

Day 3708 - 8/26

Return of sniffles

Today was ok I guess. The connection became too unstable to play after about 3:30, so I spent a bit more time watching shows than I expected. It worked out ok.

I am still super sniffly and sneezy. I was soooooo tired. My brain felt confused again. It must be allergies because things seem to be cycling more or less every few days. I'd think a cold would be more... stable with its symptoms and progression. I was a bit sneezy too. Sometimes my body fights it off and I can get clear for a bit, like I've been mostly clear the past few hours, but I expect I'll cycle down and be congested again soon.

Oh, I had a really hard time sleeping last night. I just kind of flopped about and lost 3-4 hours of sleep. I'd kind of forgotten about that. And when I did sleep I had bad dreams. 😞

But things were quiet and restful, and so I was thankful for that. Tomorrow will be another day, Monday, and the library should be mostly empty and quiet. So I try to remain positive and hopeful. Hopefully more help and opportunity will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3709 - 8/27

Too long

Today was an odd mix. It started with a shower in the morning. I also noticed my phone gets a wifi calling signal at school in the pool area, so Thursday I'll try to make an appointment with the new eye doctor. I realized I should probably make that a priority while I can. Hopefully I can buy part of a year's worth of contacts, as I have only maybe half what that would cost. Something like four months for \$75 would probably be ideal.

The first part of my day at the library was pretty good. I got together with some of the guild people and we did some daily things. After that though, in the late afternoon things got weird. I got in a bad group about 30 minutes before I planned to leave. Not bad like the other day, just bad in that the people were really poor dps and didn't know what they were doing. After 2.5 hours one left. (The dungeon would normally take about 45 minutes.) We had been stuck on the same boss for the last 30 minutes. With the new person we had no problem and finished in one try in about 3 minutes. I guess I did get an important set piece, so those 2.5 hours of pain may not be forgotten, but in time my brain will consider it an ok trade.

Overall the day went fast. I don't know if that was the congestion from my cold, the odd times I ate (setting off my internal clock), or the extremely long group. But now that my day is over it feels like it should still have four more hours than I do.

All I can do is try to hang on to hope, and remember tomorrow is a new day. Maybe opportunity or help will come. And maybe I can make it to forever better days.

Day 3710 - 8/28

Too much congestion

Today I am still totally stuffed up. Last night I even literally woke up choking and coughing up acid because my nose was completely stuffed up. I'll try overdosing right 'before bed' on decongestants and see if that makes any difference, but so far nothing seems to have worked. 😞 I'm not really worried about my overall health (any more than usual) because it's just congestion and sometimes sneezing. It doesn't seem like a cold because it's not escalating in any way. But it always worries me when I get sick these days due to not being able to properly recover due to being homeless. 😞

I guess today should be ok other than that. It's gray and cloudy overhead. It's sprinkled a few times in recent days. My corrupt wisdom tooth is still super wiggly and I still half feel I want it to just be gone and over with, and half of me feels my teeth will just get worse and worse and the corruption and falling apart of my body will never stop.



But I hope to have a good time at the library. Hopefully things will be quiet, calm, and I can play my games and watch my shows and try to forget my troubles. Hopefully help and opportunity will come, and I can hang on until better days.

Week 531

Day 3711 - 8/29

The clear drink experiment

Today I am at about hour 9 of my clear drink experiment. While it's highly unlikely I've suddenly developed an allergic reaction to my regular soda, I do feel 'heavier' with brown foods. (My normal soda, brownies vs. pound cake, heavier lunch meats, etc.) If I still get super congested overnight then I'll probably stop the experiment Friday after about 36 hours of testing. If there is a food triggered allergic reaction I think it should be completely clear of my system after 16 hours of not having it. So that would be double the length to verify.

I guess today was actually pretty good. I had an ok time in my game, though I didn't really gain anything. And my replacement tablet cover has come. It was only \$6 to do it, so that was great as I remember it being twice that much. This time I will not use the part that breaks in the way it was breaking. (It has an inner padding which is non-slip rubber and a hard slick plastic cover. Both times it's broken it was due to the plastic sliding it off a surface onto the hard floor. I'll just put that aside when I don't need the cover and use the rubber surface on things.)

No donations and still no word from the job I applied to or for paid surveys. I think with it more than a week past the last interview date they probably aren't interested. While part of me is relieved in that it leaves me open for better jobs, part of me is sad because it was an easy job. And at probably 10-15 hours a week it would be enough to cover my yearly homeless costs. And if I could still get food stamps, that would be enough extra to entirely replace my laptop or other job related car costs pretty quickly.

But I feel ok emotionally, and so I try to stay hopeful I will continue to get less congested. And hopefully help and opportunity will come, and I can hang on until better days.

Day 3712 - 8/30

Too much

Today there was too much. First it was too much salami. My tummy was not feeling great and I had to go to the bathroom a lot. 😞 (It's ok though, as that's a quickly recovered thing. Pretty much tomorrow I should be ok again.)

Next was too much struggle with dungeon groups. I did daily dungeons with two different characters. And a couple of times they were super stressful and not the best. 😞 One guy was being super insulting and demeaning towards the others for really no reason.



After that my in game friend was on and wanted to do them again. I was at the point that I'd played too much already and wanted to leave, but I like playing with them, so I stayed to help. But again we did not have a great time in groups. 😞

I think it just made me extra sad and upset because that's something I should be able to keep control of. I guess I just need to manage my time better. I think I will do less duplications of stuff and place a greater focus on just things I enjoy doing.

My experiment stopped early. I was going to continue through today, but I forgot to get more clear soda this morning, and so I ran out by about noon. It was about a 24 hour experiment. Some things were better, some unchanged. I do feel different when I have more clear soda. It's a similar feeling as when I have more fruit or more non-meat meals. I would like to do that more regularly, but due to money limitations and lack of being in a home I can't change my diet really.

I have also been fearing death quite a lot lately. It hasn't triggered any panic attacks, not big ones anyways. I'd say maybe micro attacks, where I feel sad and scared and know if I continue to think about it I would start shaking and crying. It's more just the fear and sadness and it passes quickly and that's all. In a month hopefully school will distract me. And hopefully I can keep thinking I should still have 40 more years. I think how many times in my life I've felt like I'm in a different life cycle of me, and I should have several more cycles left. So hopefully I can leave the sad parts of this time in my life behind me soon, and yet another cycle will begin.

So I continue to try to hang on to hope. I continue to try to hang on. And hopefully I can hang on until my forever better days.

Day 3713 - 8/31

I suppose good

Today was, I suppose, actually a pretty good day. I did some editing in the morning at the food store, so I got that out of the way to do my regular stuff at the library.

The library time was pretty quiet and a decent connection. There were some hiccups in the later afternoon, as expected, but nothing terrible. I did get one step further in a set I'm trying to collect in my game, so that's good. And I had a better time overall focusing on just what I wanted to do for me, not forcing myself to do things I felt I needed to do for others to be ready 'eventually' or 'just in case' I do x activity.

And, just before I left there was a bit of interesting news about a game. I didn't have time to really look at it though. I'll have to wait until the morning for that. But it's something new and different to look forward to.

I'm still congested and sneezy and overall feel out of shape and like I have a cold. But hopefully that will pass someday. It's still continuing to get a touch less every day, even though I get completely congested at night.

So I guess I feel just a little bit better than normal. And so I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day too.

Day 3714 - 9/1

Set complete

Today was ok I guess. The connection at the library was a bit unstable due to it being the weekend, but it was stable enough to play my game and watch some previews of things happening at a convention this weekend. I finally completed a gear set in my game that I've been trying to get, so that's good. And it lets me do more than I was expecting, which is even better.

Overall though I'm still very sleepy and congested. I'm still trying what I can to get clear, but still very little seems to have any kind of effect.

But I try to continue to hang on to hope. And I try to focus on the good times. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3715 - 9/2

Fewer sniffles

Today there are fewer sniffles than there have been lately. In fact, last night was one of the first times in probably a month I didn't wake myself up suffocating unable to breathe through my nose. Maybe I'm finally starting to get less affected by things. I did take 1.5 times the allergy medicine dosage yesterday, but I've done that before with no effect. I'll try that again tonight and see if it helps or not.

I'm soooooo very exhausted though. A few times during the day my eyes closed and I felt like I'd fall asleep sitting upright right there.

I'm not looking forward to tomorrow. It's a holiday for most, a time of celebrating and remembering. But for me it's a day when almost everything will be closed, limiting my options for places to be, and even further limitation to my connections online where I can try to live my life.

But I try to remember today was just one day. And tomorrow is another. And I will get through them and have many more ahead. And hopefully they will be better days.

Day 3716 - 9/3

Feeling sick

Yesterday and today I've felt pretty sick. In part because of the congestion in my tummy, but also I think it's the lunchmeat I got which was not the best, despite its expiration date stating otherwise. My tummy feels unsettled. I have a headache. And in general I feel a bit dizzy.

Today went about as good as can be expected with things closed. The food store started calm and quiet, but as the day went on it just got more and more busy, louder, and more crowded, and less desirable in general. The connection was mostly ok. I played less demanding activities though most of the day, and by early afternoon it was no longer stable enough to play at all. It was still ok for watching shows due to the buffer, so that was ok.

So for now I continue to try and hang on to hope. I try to focus on what is good that I do still have. And I hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 3717 - 9/4

Up early

Today is starting early. I woke up on my own about 30 minutes earlier than I expected to. Maybe because I'm excited to have a regular day and catch up on things missed yesterday. Maybe because I slept pretty well, having not been choked awake in the night by congestion. In the short time I've been up so far I'm still pretty congested, with one side plugged completely. I'm going to try to not do any meds though. I wonder at this point if it isn't doing more harm than good having overdosed on so many trying to get clear with little to no effect.

I don't know how today will go. And sometimes I think that is the saddest part of my life - having no expectations or hopes for the future. But with no hopes or expectations it is difficult to be let down or disappointed.

But I try to hang on to hope. I try to look at what is positive. And I hope help and donations come, and I make it through to better days.

Day 3718 - 9/5
Fat cat

Today was ok. I tried another new experiment in overdosing to twice the dosage of the allergy medicine. I had previously done 1.5 times and my heart felt kind of bad, so I stopped. My heart rate has been a bit elevated, like when my blood pressure meds were off, but I feel ok other than that. The good news is it may be enough to break whatever threshold is needed. Veeeeeery slowly over the day the congestion has started to clear and my nose has gotten more dry to normal. Now, about 10 hours later I have my mouth almost fully closed and I'm breathing through my nose fairly clearly, something I have rarely done in the past month.

Hopefully I'll continue to stay clear and work my way back towards normal. At most I will do twice the dose two more days, but that is it, just normal dosage after that until I've been 90% of normal for a few days at least.

I played my game and watched some shows. It was a pretty normal day. No new jobs to apply to, and with still no reply on the one I interviewed for it seems certain to be a dead end, as we are now two weeks past their last interview date.

On my way to the ex-garage in the evening I noticed a shape in the path. I looked closer and there were the very distinct kitty ears in the silhouette. It was a super chubby cat, twice as wide as it should be for its size. I went up and said hello and asked if they wanted pets. They approved and were purring within two pets. I felt no collar, but they were clean and smooth. So I would guess they did have a home but wore no collar due to their size. They seemed like a sweetie and flopped over for tummy pets. It was nice to feel a warm critter and hear their happy purrs.

So today I try to hang on to the good things, even though nothing new happened and I worry that another day has ticked away on all the timers. But I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3719 - 9/6

Confirmation yes, confirmation no

Today had a couple of confirmations. In the morning at the food store I received the most important confirmation in that my food money has recycled. So that is continuing at least for the moment. (Which should mean at least through December.) This likely means that they received my letter reminding them that I'm exempt from the three month limit due to being both homeless and a part-time student. So I shouldn't have to worry for at least a few months.

The second confirmation really isn't a surprise, nor anywhere near as important. In the late afternoon I got a confirmation I was not picked for the position I interviewed for, which I had already assumed.

I guess the day was ok other than that. I played my game and watched shows. I was exxxxtremely tired. At a few points I closed my eyes and was kind of asleep. The cold or allergies are still beating me up, and occasionally I am so stuffed up my brain has the confusion and just shuts off entirely. I'm still unsure if the new overdose test is doing anything. I'll do one more day of overdosing and then that's it.

But my brain felt sad today. And combined with the cold it wanted to play a game coming out in two months more than anything else. It's sort of a board game, sort of a card game, so it's very low energy and intensity, yet still requires my brain think and adapt to what's going on, more of a reaction based puzzle than anything else. It's supposed to be \$20, so hopefully I can get it when it does come out, and because I'm so short on what I have left it is effectively all gone. And that is without paying off the bigger bills like the new cycle of car insurance, web space, or contacts. 😞

But I try to only look at right now, because it's all I have. And I try to look at what is positive. And I try to hang on to hope for better days ahead.

Day 3720 - 9/7

No more meds

Today I was extremely exhausted. At several points in the day I closed my eyes and kind of fell asleep. I think it's time to stop all meds that I've been trying to fight this cold or allergies with. They are just making me sleepy. Or the cold is. I'm not sure. I guess I'll see once I'm about 24 hours clear of the meds. I will have to use the nose spray though, as some times my nose is just literally completely plugged and I'm gasping for breath. But no more allergy meds. I don't think they help with this for whatever strange reason.

I guess today was ok other than that. Though it's hard to remember since about half of the day my brain had zero thought capacity and around a 30 second attention span. I could continue what I was doing, or react just fine, as long as I was alone. My in game friends were on and I was sad because I was all like, 'hunh? what? what's going on?' And couldn't interact coherently at all.

I was pretty sad though. So my brain wandered to other future games and better times. Not that I was having a bad time, not at all. It's just... I don't know... my brain wants something new and different to rekindle things. Even my regular game I escape to feels 'normal' now because I am in summer stagnation of the same thing every day. Which is sad, but also kind of good and necessary to distract from all the sad things I can't control. 😞

But I try to focus on what is good. I try to focus on what I have left, not what I've lost, or will lose. And I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and opportunity will come and I can continue to make it to better days.

Day 3721 - 9/8

Tired

Today I feel very tired. I did just a bit of nose spray, but no other meds, so it's not an overdose tired. It's just a tired tired. I slept ok though, and got a decent amount of sleep. I guess there were kind of bad dreams. I think though it's that I have no way to get

mental rest. My sad life prevents me from resting my brain when I sleep. There is always tension, worry, fear, and I can never really relax and let go when I sleep like you can in a home.

I guess my day was ok. The library got full by late afternoon, so pretty quickly after that the connection slowed enough that my game activities were getting lag, so I stopped playing earlier than expected. I guess it's ok though as there is a new season of a show to watch on the movie page that I have access to through this month. Since it buffers it is far less often completely crippled due to lag.

My brain again wandered. This time to good food; light food. I have a nice chicken to eat, but it was a lot gotten on Friday, so it's no longer fresh. It is still ok to eat, but now it feels greasy, heavy, and like it would be much better shredded up and put into a soup with rice and carrots. I hope it's still ok to eat tomorrow. It would be terrible to get sick from it or have to throw it out.

My brain also thought about friends again. How it would be nice to 'have people over' for a relaxing game of something. To talk and play.

But I have what I have. I have to try and hang on to what is left and good in my life. And I try to hang on to hope that I can make it to better days.

Day 3722 - 9/9

Feeling sick and tired

Today I feel pretty tired. I got woken up by my nose being plugged last night, so I lost almost an hour or more of sleep. In good news when I'm awake it is mostly dry, though there are still sniffles and some congestion. I think in total I've only used the regular nose spray dosage today.

I feel pretty sick though. A bit from an upset tummy, likely a combination of old chicken and the congestion. But more-so a sick in my body is damaged kind of sick. That sick you get when you are bruised and banged up. My wisdom tooth is half rotted and all wiggly, so it's poking the gum. It's not doing too much damage, but it has that sick wound feel to it. Where you know the wound is causing more damage than the actual damage,

and if the source of damage would just go away the healthy parts would quickly recover.

It hurts to try and pop it out, so I'll have to wait. 😞

My laptop is having issues playing movies with the software as well. I didn't get to watch what I planned to last night. So that, along with my tooth, seem to just be a reminder that y life is terrible and out of my control. If feel old, broken, and since I lack money to fix anything, unrepairable.

Thankfully I think, in this case, it's just the software. For some reason it seems to no longer be working. Other software sees disks just fine. Even the not working software seems to be able to read the files on the disk, it just isn't playing the movie for some reason. I got a free trial software just before leaving the library, so hopefully that will work and I can keep watching physical disk things until customer support gets back to me on how to fix my regular software.

So I try not to worry about my sad things too much. I try not to focus on how I feel helpless, broken, and undesirable. And I hope tomorrow is a better day.

Day 3723 - 9/10

Another guild

Today was ok I suppose. I got another pre-questionnaire for a paid survey test. But that so rarely pans out, and it's not until a month from now.

I am still feeling sick, congested, tired, and more stuffed up, sometimes so bad I can't breathe through my nose at all. It seems the same level of bad regardless of the medicine I do, or don't, use.

I joined another guild in my online game. They seem like nice people. I guess it's based on keeping real life issues out of the game, using it as an escape from troubles and sad times, and many members have sad lives like me, or worse due to disability. So it seems like a positive support place potentially. They were pretty chatty, which the other guild isn't, so that is something. I guess we'll see if I stay long-term.

That is really it for the day. I feel sad. I feel extremely tired. I feel a bit of hope has been lost lately as we near the end of the year and so many bills come up with that.

But I try to hang on. And I try to make it to better days.

Day 3724 - 9/11

Sniffle sniffle

Today I am all sniffles. My nose is clearing pretty quickly, but I got completely stopped up last night.

Today seems ok so far. I am starting at my normal time after being displaced from my safe spot last night for about two hours. It wasn't too bad, but it did throw off my evening schedule, causing me to lose at least one hour of sleep.

But my nose seems like it is on the way to clearing, and I should have all day to do regular job check things, play, have fun, and try to rest and relax. So I try to stay hopeful. Hopefully help and donations will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 533

Day 3725 - 9/12 **Test retest methodology**

Today I am again trying the clear drink experiment. This time I got enough clear drink for 2-3 days, so we'll see how things go. My day was about normal for congestion and the real test is overnight. I'm thinking this is either a cold that just won't let go, or it's environmental. Environmental would explain why I can only get control while at the library, as it's the only filtered environment I have access to. But, I figure the drink theory is worth re-testing since overall environment and my regular soda are the only two constants in my life right now. Yes, I'm only eating about six different foods, but the reaction would be more severe if it were something that's not a constant, like a food allergy.

I feel kind of sad today. I have fun in my game, but I'm still pretty lonely. And due to my limitations and not being able to do group activities with either guild, I still feel like a lot of the time I'm working towards nothing. The things I collect, for the most part, just get banked, or go relatively unused, much like real world things in my regular life.

I guess it was an ok day though. I did get up more than an hour early, so I'm extra exhausted. But I played my game as much as I wanted without lag interfering. I watched some shows and even laughed a bit. And I had enough food.

So I try to stay hopeful. Hopefully I can get some extra rest tonight. Hopefully I'm not strangled by congestion. Hopefully help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3726 - 9/13 **Confirmation not a food allergy**

Today pretty much confirms the congestion is not a food allergy, which is not really a surprise. Sure, it was one of three possibilities, but due to my age, and that my diet hasn't changed for basically years due to the limitations, something starting in the last

few months seems highly unlikely. Today at about 1-2 hours into my library time I became the most stuffed up I'd ever been. Even heavily overdosing on the nose spray did nothing. It just made my nose literally run for like half an hour, with zero impact on the congestion.

I guess it was a reasonably ok day other than the massive cold. I did what I wanted in my game pretty quickly and then had plenty of time to mess around. Though the connection started to go bad around 3 so I didn't get a chance to do stuff with my online friend, which is very sad. 😞

I played other stuff and watched shows, so the bandwidth was ok for those thankfully.

So for another day I tried to hang on to hope. And hopefully I will make it to better days ahead.

Day 3727 - 9/14

Hopefully past the worst

Today and last night were the worst the cold has been yet. Last night I couldn't breathe at all and my throat was totally dry all the time from my mouth being open and gasping for breath. I must have woken up every half hour or hour all night long. And I had terrible dreams.

Through the early afternoon the library time didn't get much better. I was still completely plugged up in my nose and I was constantly sneezing or had a runny nose. Also, there was so much yuck in my tummy I felt like I was going to throw up and had chills. I had a bad headache too. It was so bad in the morning that my eyeballs hurt. How weird is that?

It was so bad that during my morning shopping I got some decongestants again. Now, in the evening, it seems like things are finally clearing up and on the road to recovery. I'm not breathing clearly, but my nose passage is dry, yet still stuffed up. It will probably backtrack some during the night, but hopefully I can get clear or mostly better before the meds run out in two days.

I had a strange chance meeting with a student today too. He came by to apparently do some writing, but his laptop seemed to not be working. How weird that I was going up the stairs in the middle of the day as he was going down at exactly the right time to meet and chat for a minute. Normally I go up those stairs only once in a day.

I guess I had an ok time gaming and watching stuff. The connection was stable until around 4, so that's when I basically stopped playing my game and did other things.

I guess despite how sick I am it was an ok day. So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3728 - 9/15

Dry lips

Today was mostly ok. The bandwidth at the library was pretty bad, so I had to stay solo all day. My online friends were on, but I didn't have a chance to do stuff with them.



In good news for the past few hours I've been breathing through my nose. I'm still congested, but it's dry. And I was even breathing normally without realizing I was doing it. It's been such a struggle to breathe through my nose lately. I had another pretty terrible night last night. I was waking up frequently due to being congested. And the past couple of nights I've breathed through my mouth so much I have cracked dry lips. 😞 I had to drink a lot the past few nights because my mouth was so dry when I was sleeping that it woke me up. 😞 So hopefully things are starting to finally turn around. Hopefully I'll finally be fully clear soon.

I'm pretty exhausted having bad sleep the past few nights and fighting the cold. But I can still play and watch shows, so that's something. So I try and hang on to the good times. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3729 - 9/16

Slow to fast day

Today was an odd mix. I had a lot of fun and did a bunch of stuff and when I checked the time it was only 2 when it felt like 5. So it was great in that the morning and early afternoon felt long. But after that things passed pretty quickly. It felt like I only watched a couple of shows and then my time at the library was over.

I'm still pretty sick. I'm very congested deep inside. My nose is clearing more, but still plugging up at night. I slept better last night than I have in a long time, but my lips were still dry from needing to breathe through my open mouth. I still have tooth pain at times from my wiggly dying wisdom tooth. And an extreme deep sadness about that, on top of all my everyday sad things.

I guess today was pretty ok looking at the positive things, but there are still so many sad things it is very difficult to not feel very sad. I suppose though there is this coming week, but after that there is school, and maybe that will help distract me.

So I try to hang on. I try to stay hopeful. I try to hope help and donations come, and that I can hang on until better days.

Day 3730 - 9/17

Still dry

Today my lips are still pretty dry. Most of the day I was super congested. Again the meds really seem to have little to no impact. Pretty much heavy overdose of nose spray is the only way to pierce the congestion.

I felt pretty sick for half of the day, again a bit feverish, sleepy, sneezy, and the confusion of not being able to keep track of what I'm doing.

I guess it was an ok day though. I didn't do anything different really. Oh, the optical drive software issue is finally fixed. After the last reply I got sick of it, as that was the third reply with two to three days between each reply. I was like 'look, the demo software works fine, other software works fine, it's confirmed that it's not a hardware issue. Just give me a link to re-download the software or a key to make the demo software

permanent'. They did finally give me a link to re-download the software. And, as I'd guessed would be the case like two weeks ago, it now works fine again.

But I guess the day was ok. While I was sick I wasn't too sick. So I try to hang on to the good things. And I try to hang on to the hope that donations will come, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3731 - 9/18

So much congestion in the night

Today I am pretty tired. I again lost several hours of sleep last night due to being woken up by so much congestion I was being choked. 😞 If I can't get this to seriously clear soon I may have to consider going to a doctor, which at school might be difficult as they are usually pretty solidly booked the first month.

It's nearly October, so I unfortunately have to spend most of the last of my birthday money on the first car insurance payment. I guess it's ok in that I have it, but that leaves nothing for contacts, and nothing for the web space due at the end of the year. So I become more and more worried as the year comes to a close about all the bills I can't pay.



But I guess the weather outside seems moderate. I still have a car (though it's recently started having a rare faint odd noise, seemingly not related to engine speed), my laptop, and some of my health. So I try to hang on to the positive things. And I hope I can make it through to better days.

Week 534

Day 3732 - 9/19

Leave guild

Today there was some sad stuff in my game. I guess it's not really the guild's fault, but I quit the most recently joined guild. It was presented to me as a place where people who had sad lives could go and the game was an escape for them. But in the time I've been in it, every one out of about three days there has been much discussion of sad things in guild chat. And while a group therapy chat can be great for some, and I'm happy that exists for them, it is the opposite of what I want in my game. After an hour and a half long conversation in game where several things made me sad I left the guild. Again, that is the exact opposite of what I want my online time to be.

I guess the day as ok other than that. I am still wavering between congested and sneezing, and dry but still a bit congested. Hopefully I'm continuing to get better, but it's extremely difficult to tell. Most of today and some of yesterday I've breathed through my nose mostly, so that is something. And last night too I breathed pretty much through my nose. But for some reason I didn't fall asleep until three hours after I could have. And my sleep was troubled with bad dreams. 😞

So I try to hang on to hope. I try to focus on the good things I still have left. And I continue to hope I make it to better days.

Day 3733 - 9/20

Becoming difficult

Today was pretty good I suppose. Mostly during the day I was pretty clear and ok feeling, but near the end of the day I started to get more congested, sneezy, and my nose started to get plugged to the point of choking me again. 😞 Now I even feel borderline chills and feverish. 😞

I was watching one of my horror shows and it was becoming difficult to for me to watch. With how often I feel scared about death and dying, horror can sometimes trigger panic type things now. I'm not so bad I collapse crying, but there are times it can spiral me into feeling sad and worried. 😞

I'm also feeling very fat and unhealthy lately. I'd like to try and do some mini-workouts, but with this cold or allergies beating me down I barely have the energy for everyday things. There is none to spare to try and work out. 😞 Not counting that I don't really have the space to.

But I still try to hang on to the good things. I try to stay hopeful. And hopefully I can hang on, help and opportunity will come, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3734 - 9/21

Create

Today and last night I did some super creative writing. I am entering a ship design in a contest and I got really into writing the lore and background for it. It's been a while since I was excited enough to do some truly creative writing. Usually the only writing I do is for my sad story.

I guess the day was pretty normal outside of that. I submitted an early version of the ship and lore and a few seemed super impressed, so that was nice. Also, someone wrote and said they are having a tough time in life and find my sad story helpful, so that was nice to hear. It's been a pretty long time since I got such an email. I had a pretty good time in my game. So overall the day was ok.

So I continue to try to hang on to hope and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3735 - 9/22

More sick, maybe fever

Today I am super extremely tired. I feel asleep for a few moments during the day. I feel a bit more sick, like I have a low fever. Mostly I'm just completely exhausted and can barely keep my eyes open.

I got a donation, so that was super nice. 😊 I did have a lot of sad feelings and thoughts though, mostly from being sick and the difficulty of recovery in addition to all of the regular sad things.

So I try to hang on to hope. I hope things get better. And I hope I continue to hang on.

Day 3736 - 9/23

Biggest laundry

Today went quickly. It was the last day at the library for a bit. The last day of break. With that I feel renewed hope and yet also despair. Hope in that maybe there will be opportunity for change. Despair in that it means I have yet again missed an invisible window of change.

But I know that is not true. Each day is its own day. Its own set of possibilities. And no one day is more or less limited than any other based on what I do or do not have. Though it hasn't happened for me yet, there is so much change that happens due to external factors or opportunities. And so much happens because of interaction with others that my situation, my momentum, my activities, are not part of the equation and it's not the all of what makes change.

So as the day comes to a close doing the biggest laundry in preparation for school starting tomorrow, I try to stay positive. I try to hope for opportunity and change ahead. And hopefully I can hang on and make it to better days.

Day 3737 - 9/24

Feels weird

Today felt weird. I was at school. It felt weird to be in my spot. I felt out of place. Yet I felt like there was no summer, as if I imagined it or dreamed it, and it feels normal to be in my spot. Yet at the same time it feels like I don't belong anymore, like I'm watching someone else's life.

I'm sort of helping for my professor again. She asked for help for one class saying, 'You should definitely come in (pointing to the room). I could definitely use your help in editing.' But, when asked about the intro class, she said not for that. Which having stood near the room and hearing her say the same thing I've heard more than dozen times before, I think I'm ok with it. It's sad though because that is the class where people have a chance to get to know me and form a bond. The class she asked for help with I don't interact with them in the same way, nor am I ever-present enough during their creative process to form a bond.

So I really don't know how I feel about that. I still feel a sort of mix of happy to be in a position to be of help, but since it's not during a creative process, instead one more of formal execution, I feel more like a useful tool rather than a genuine helper who is appreciated by the person being helped.

Tomorrow will be strange and worrisome. The important class, which is the one I really want to take, I'm on a waitlist for. And it seems unlikely I'll get added. Which means, while I am still 'a student' I do not count as part-time, and theoretically can't put off financial aid. Now, if they don't challenge me or don't question my status, it's fine. But if they do, without that class, I'd be short and have no shield. It is too late to add another. But I won't know if that is or is not a thing until the afternoon.

I can tell my tummy is much happier with micro food. While not the best food, it is way better than lunch meat. I think it will help a lot towards getting better.

So all I can do for now is try to stay hopeful. Try to hang on. And hopefully tomorrow will be good.

Day 3738 - 9/25

Hopeful

Today is just starting. I'm super congested, super hungry, and super tired. My cold or allergies are still beating me down. I feel overly warm, but it may be the floor cooling isn't working correctly.

I'm hopeful the afternoon class is fun and interesting. And I'm hopeful I can get into the important class after (or the Monday/Wednesday version of it if not). But so much of my day are not things I can control. So all I can do is hope and hang on.

Week 535

Day 3739 - 9/26 Reversed

Today was a bit odd. In the morning I saw my professor down the hall and she called out and asked if I wanted to join even though it was just lecture. It was like wait what? Monday you said you didn't want me in the basic/intro class. So I replied back naaaaaah and that I'd wait until they are closer to production in like week three or so.

The day was also weird in that the floor is really ridiculously empty. There are only about two classes at a time (compared what used to be four or sometimes more) and most seem to be done by the early afternoon. I think after about 2:30 there was one class and that was it. It's a very different and very vacant feeling. I've basically been one of the only ones here after 4. If there are others they are all in a single class.

I did see a head nurse type person about my allergies. Basically she confirmed what I was kind of afraid of, that being I will need steroid level drugs or anti-biotics to break this congestion. When I said how long it's been and that it's pretty constant she pretty much said before I did that normal decongestants and antihistamines won't work anymore if that's the case. So that's sad, as that's a minimum of \$10. But, she didn't seem at all really worried about it turning into something worse.

That is really it for the day. I just kind of sat in my spot and tried to relax. So I try to hold on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3740 - 9/27 Has appointment

Today was the stat of things being a bit different, at least short-term. In the morning I got a donation from the Gray Ghost. It was pretty big. He got some inheritance money from his mom passing, which is pretty sad as she must have been not even in her 80s yet. He said I should get something to remember her by, but I don't know what that could be. I have a few memories of her, but nothing specific in terms of likes or hobbies.

With everything coming up though I think the best use would be to see if I can pay off the web space for the year. That will help me to keep getting the word out about my sad story, in addition to all the regular online things I do at the site. Not to mention all the things that are tied to the emails on those domains. Beyond that there won't be much, but there is enough to set an appointment to get meds to clear up these allergies, or cold, whatever it is, and a new headlight as I discovered one of my headlights seems to be out. Better to fix that than get ticketed.

Today was a long day as I had both classes. I am officially signed up for the important one, so not only do I have that but I currently have six units. That's critical to keep financial aid at bay.

But I'm exhausted from my cold. Again I lost a couple hours of sleep last night. If I can just make it to Wednesday when my appointment is I should do a lot better after that.

So I try to focus on the hopeful. And I try to continue to hang on until better days.

Day 3741 - 9/28

From the library

Today as pretty good I suppose. It was a less allergic day once I was awake. I had a dry nose and just a touch of sniffles, nothing major. It was super cold at the library, ridiculously so. I'd forgotten how stupidly cold it gets there.

I got a console game at the library (after many weeks waiting for it). It seems weird to do that, but that's pretty cool. With the way my sad life is there is no way I'd buy console games to play. So it's great that I can get what are the important ones from the library. I'll have a pretty limited amount of time to play them, but enough I think it will be ok.

I guess that is really it for the day. Mostly I'm just trying to hang on and get past these crazy allergies. But I try to look at the positive. I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3742 - 9/29

All the lymph nodes

Today all my lymph nodes are jammed up. I noticed my feet were a touch swollen the other day, but for the past few days the lymph nodes in my jaw, base of my neck, and armpits have all been very noticeable. It's still weird because whatever this is still just feels like severe allergies, not a proper cold since it's really just congestion.

I guess today was ok. It was very sad though because now the money is pretty much gone. I paid the yearly internet space bill, so phew, I don't have to worry about that for more than a year. And I got some stupid headlight bulbs to take care of that. It gets to me Monday, so the odds of being caught and ticketed before I can change it is basically zero.

I guess today I just hung on to hope. Hope I get over whatever this is. And hope I can continue to get help and make it to my forever better days.

Day 3743 - 9/30

Maybe for real sick

Today I am maybe for real sick. What may have started with allergies has felt very different this last week. Today I again feel slightly feverish, congestion, icky tummy, headache, and I'm pretty tired, though that might be lack of sleep.

I guess the day was pretty good, though the congestion started to get really bad just a touch after noon. I think I took a game break at 3 and didn't go back. I did a bit of homework and tried to watch some stuff. (Tried because the low bandwidth couldn't even buffer the lowest resolution at points.)

I guess it wasn't a terrible day, despite feeling genuinely sick. So I try to hang on to hope. I hope help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3744 - 10/1

Software update

Today was ok. It was a bit different in that I had my console with me at school. I had to update the software to play the game from the library. It took a crazy amount of time to update, like more than an hour. It seems they have also blocked the system on wireless, so it's good I could connect via landline.

I'm still pretty sick, but hanging on. I can hopefully make it to my appointment. The cold is actually pretty clam other than messed up lymph nodes.

But I survived the day. So I try to hang on to hope.

Day 3745 - 10/2

Headlights go

Today I am feeling pretty terrible. Last night my cold destroyed my nose and throat. Today I am still very congested, sneezy, tire very easily, hot, and feeling feverish. Tomorrow hopefully they can just hand me meds after my appointment. If I have to go to get them filled there is always a chance for delay.

I put the headlight in when I got to school. It felt like it was only about 5 minutes, but looking at the clock it may have been 15 or more. It was pretty easy peasy though; move a thing, unscrew two things, pop out the light. Before putting it all back and screwing it closed I turned the lights on with the bulb hanging out to check and it showed bright and easy to see, even in the daytime light, so I'm sure it's fine.

Hopefully the rest of the day will go as easily. But to longer classes is never the best when feeling sick. So hopefully I can hang on. I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3746 - 10/3
Have bacon, don't have drugs

Today was weird. I spent way more time at the appointment than I expected. I think it took about 50 minutes even though when I arrived I was the only one there. The head nurse said she had no problem letting me slide on fees and not paying them. She's seen me around and knows I really need the help. She and the other doctor were both like 'psh I'm not even worried about that (the congestion and allergy/cold symptoms)' and were instead worried about my blood pressure. Really? Getting so congested I'm literally suffocating unless I gasp for breath through my mouth is within normal acceptable ranges for allergies?

Well, I got a prescription for one month of blood pressure meds. I'm sure it will help, but I don't have the \$20 minimum to make a regular appointment to set up long-term care. So, yeah, that helps short-term, but a month will pass in the blink of an eye.

He also gave me an anti-biotic, which he basically let me decide if I really wanted them or not. He said they probably wouldn't help and would just give me diarrhea. 🤢 Well, if there is a chance they will get me clear I'll take it.

Unfortunately the pharmacy said they couldn't get it until later, like come back Friday morning later. So that is super lame.

There are some good things though. I saw half a dozen beeeaaautiful girls out and about. 😊 Of course they were undoubtedly too young for me and didn't even glance my way. 😞 When I made lunch, in the middle of the table was a plate with four bacon and a muffin. I checked and they were ice cold. Which made sense, as they stopped serving breakfast about 45 minutes earlier. I took two bacon and the muffin. After eating the bacon I was sad that I hadn't taken it all. It had obviously been abandoned and I don't even remember how many years it's been since I had bacon last.

Oh, they also checked my weight. I was over 200 pounds, but I was not over the probably 230 I've been feeling like I am. I was probably just a hair over at around 205. (It showed 214, but I had my boots on and my wallet, phone, keys, etc.) So I guess my

feeling super fat is maybe a symptom of my blood pressure, though I can grab an entire handful of fat if I grab my belly, so it's not the shape I'd like to look like regardless.

Overall I guess it was an ok day. I felt more sick than not, but in time I will have meds, and that should help. And seeing beautiful women out and about reminds me they are out there, and so perhaps love is too. Even though it seems highly unlikely there will be any for me again. 😞

But I try to hang on to hope. I try to hang on until meds come. And I hope I can hang on until help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3747 - 10/4

Congestion

Today I was super congested all day. Maybe more than others. I was last night too, and have lost sleep the past few nights. I was soooooo tired I was dozing off in class.

I guess it wasn't a terrible day. I was warm. Class was ok. One class was canceled, so I got to rest and play during that time.

I did feel extremely profoundly sad though. I think because of being so sick and not being able to do much to help. In a home I know there would be a ton of options to try and help get better.

I may have been sad too due to feeling lost. Last night I thought about how it's been more than 10 years since I've been homeless, and 8 years on top of that since I started these attempts to change direction and find a new degree to help. Yet that is just all lost time. In some cases the entire lifespan of some of the younger students, lost, going nowhere, nothing changing. So I feel a profound loss there as well.

But I try to hang on. I try to continue to hope things get better and maybe I can at least have some of the things I am missing someday. And I try to hang on until then.

Day 3748 - 10/5

Drugs, no drugs

Today seems like a promising start for drugs. My nose seems to have stopped producing though it is still plugged, as all the paths are still swollen and jammed up. But it feels hopeful that the antibiotic is doing something.

However, I can't get my blood pressure meds. This is a different version of something I had before and things are apparently not covered. The guy said it would be \$30 and I was like 'no thanks.' Hopefully the doc can give me one that I did before or one that would be covered, but who knows how long that will take to both get a new one and get it filled.

I guess today is ok other than that. There is a game that I've been wanting that came out, and after much deliberation I decided to spend a bit more than half of my birthday and Xmas gift card monies from past years to get it. I figure they were for times past, so it's fine. As to worry about something I might need and don't otherwise have cash for, well, lately I've worried a lot about my lifespan. I don't know if I'll get my remaining 40 years. It might not be 4 years. It might even not be 4 months. I really don't know. So in this case, this one time, what was meant to be a gift for something already past it feels like it will be ok. And, all my sources I go to for gaming news, both big and small, are all raving how this is one of the best games of its type, and even one of the best games ever. And with many saying it's got a 60 hour play through, with an average time closer to 80, it should last quite a long time.

So today ends hopeful. Hopefully this cold or allergies will finally calm down. Hopefully I can have something special to play (in addition to other recent special gifts). And hopefully I can hang on emotionally and physically, and make it to forever better days.

Day 3749 - 10/6

Goodbye tooth

Today was very sad. As I was having a lunch sandwich I felt and heard an extra crunch-crack. While 70% of the front top left tooth had already been damaged and been lost, another 10% or so snapped off. It was a small amount, but what is left is noticeably smaller feeling. I felt sick and sad. All along the top front they are black and corrupt colored, or simply rotted away and gone. 😞 Thankfully when I talk normally it isn't really noticeable. For years I've trained my upper lip to not move to prevent being embarrassed by my teeth, so probably very few know. And those who do wouldn't say anything. It's a kind of wound you just don't talk about, or only talk about behind someone's back wondering what happened to them.

Because of how extra sad I felt about it I didn't really feel like playing online. I just did a few quick daily things then played offline single player things. I felt like being alone with my sads. 😞 I really wanted a hug and maybe a special fancy dinner to help me feel better, but neither of those could happen.

I guess it's ok I played offline. The bandwidth was pretty bad, and after playing for about an hour I noticed I'd been disconnected at some point.

All I can do is hang on to hope someday I can get the money to fix it. Which likely would be 50k or more to fix. But I hope I can hang on enough to at least get back to some normal form of life. Being sick so often, sad about physical states I can't even try to get control of, is causing a lot of emotional pain. 😞

So I try to do my best to continue to hang on. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3750 - 10/7

Funny smell

Today I'm still super congested. What seemed like a good start with the drugs has turned to a similar meh of effectiveness, seemingly not helping or not helping very much.

The doc seemed confident I'd be ok once summer passed, as it seems to just be allergies, but I don't know. I've never been this congested, this badly, or for this long.

Mostly I have to massively overdose with the nose spray to try and breathe. A weird side effect of that is that it seems to burn out much of my ability to smell. Add that to the remaining congestion and I am left with very little ability to smell. So it seems I'll go through phases of one or two smells overpowering and becoming dominant. Like one time it was a burnt smell. And today was a sort of medical fake orange. It's weird.

I was still super sad today. And much of the day I was just exhaustedly tired. I played little and didn't do any of the homework I expected to. But, I managed to hang on emotionally. And sometimes it has to be enough. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3751 - 10/8

Feel fat

Today I am feeling very fat, unattractive, and out of shape. I suppose it's just because there is a very beautiful girl in editing class who I think is super cute. And I saw the redhead that sits in the hall who is soooooo beautiful and attractive. 🥰 Even if I was in shape and as healthy as I'd like to be I'm sure they still wouldn't even glance my direction. I'm much too old for them to even consider me.

I guess today was ok though. It was a full day of doing TA helping things. Which still feels weird in that I'm burning a lot of time and not getting anything back. I guess it's only about 12 hours a week in total, so that isn't a ton of time overall. But still. It would be nice to get some kind of compensation. 😞

I guess I hung on today emotionally and that is something. I am still extra sad because of the loss the other day. And I am super sad about being out of shape and so often feel the effects of that. But I am having an ok time and keeping the sads at bay with my games lately, so that is something. So I try to focus on hope. I try to hope help comes. And I hope I can continue to better days.

Day 3752 - 10/9

Maybe trying again to quit

Today I feel very slow and tired. For some reason between 4:30 and 5:45 I was awake and couldn't get back to sleep, so I lost quite a bit of sleep. 😞

I may try to yet again quit soda (for a number of reasons.) It's difficult as my preferred non-soda drink needs to be on deep sale to be cheap, otherwise it's 3-4 times the cost. Plus, it's my only real comfort food item I have access to these days, especially since it's so cheap compared to other possible options.

But what happens happens. I have little control, and almost no control of options. Hopefully my classes will be fun and the day will be ok. So I try to hang on to hope for better days.

Week 537

Day 3753 - 10/10 Cycle

Today was kind of meh. My follow-up appointment didn't really go anywhere. The doc still just shrugged and went 'meh' even though he said I probably have been cycling through low grade colds, and that is 'common for a chronic allergy sufferer'. He seems extremely hesitant to prescribe drugs to try and clear things. It also felt like he was pushing me away because they 'aren't a primary care facility'. I don't get how he doesn't understand how gas and more money to make an appointment somewhere else isn't a big deal to someone like me who doesn't have any 😞.

I guess I did ok on a homework and helped a few in the intro class, so that is something I suppose.

I had a bit of time to play my games and watch shows, but it didn't feel like as much as I'd have liked. And tomorrow I'll barely have any as I basically have class all day. 😞

I'm worried about bills too. We are half way through the month and the car insurance is rapidly coming up again and I have nothing for it. 😞 I have to hope more donations come soon.

So I try to hang on to hope. I try to hope help and donations come. I try to have fun when I can. And hopefully I'll make it to better days.

Day 3754 - 10/11 Lost dinner

Today I was extra sad. The day started ok. I again lost an hour of sleep for seemingly no reason. But it was the first few hours at school that killed the day. I am still very sad in general lately, but in those first few hours I started sneezing almost non-stop.

All the rest of the day I was sneezing and feeling like I had a cold. Even now in the late evening my nose is running non-stop.

Though that was not the most depressing part of my day. At the start of my second class the power on campus dropped. The professor still did a 45 minute lecture in the dark by phone light, but we were told by someone the power was not coming back up. I didn't mind leaving class two hours early, that was fine, but I lost my dinner because of it. It's fully defrosted by lunch, so there is no way it would keep overnight. Maybe in the dead of winter it could, but not now.

So that was not only a loss of half a day's food money, but it meant I couldn't replace it with another micro food. That was my last day on campus until Monday. So I was stuck with ready to eat food, and I'd have to wait until after I left the library.

By the time my time at the library was done and I was leaving for the evening I didn't really feel like eating. 😞 But I did get something, and I am trying to eat it now, so I at least had something for dinner.

I expect tomorrow will be a pretty regular Friday. I've been very extra sad tough lately, and my cold doesn't help at all. 😞 But I try to rest, and have what fun I can, and I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and donations will come until I can make it to better days.

Day 3755 - 10/12

Snot-splosion

Today my cold is still going crazy. Yesterday and today there has been so much snot running out of my nose I've had to hold tissues to my nose to stop it from draining out everywhere. 😞 And when I blow my nose, it explodes out. There was even once it got all over my hands through the tissue. And another time where it kind of backlashed up and got into one eye. I feel pretty terrible and just want to stay in bed and have chicken soup, but that's not an option.

I still have extra sads because of recent loss. I've also been having a ton of death flashes. Nothing worrisome or that caused me to start crying, just little panic moments

that cause hours of sadness after. So I still feel very much like I just want to be sad and alone. Though I am starting to miss the online people in the game, so I peeked in for just a bit. But I'd still rather be alone with my sads. 😞

But I try to hang on. I try to be restful. I tried to have fun with my games. I tried to stay hopeful help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3756 - 10/13

Head cold

Today I still feel pretty sick with what I guess is a head cold. I'm still incredibly sniffly, sneezy, and have so much congestion it's leaking out of me, or exploding when I blow my nose. 😞 Again I just wanted to spend the day resting in bed and eating soup to feel better.

I guess I did the most I could to get better though. I rested as much as I could. I played my games and watched a few shows. And I tried to recover as best as I could.

There were no donations. So I still grow more and more worried about that each day. And I still have panic attacks about death through the day. I tried to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can hang on until better days come.

Day 3757 - 10/14

Impossibly plugged

Today my nose was plugged all day. 😞 I don't feel super terrible, but I couldn't breathe through my nose at all. I still had a touch of sneezing and a bit of runny congestion, but I am actually feeling better than I have lately except for that.

I guess it was an ok day. I played a bit more in my online game than I have been lately. I played my new game quite a bit. And I watched a couple of shows, as they are starting up for the season again.

I hope I get better soon. I'm very tired of being sick and having allergies go so crazy. 😞 It's extremely limiting on my otherwise already sad and depressed life. 😞 At least tomorrow it will be back to school as usual and I can go back to warm meals again. At least that will be something.

All I can do is try to distract myself from the sad things. Try to hang on to the happy things. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3758 - 10/15

Our TA for the class

Today was both ok and not. It was ok in that the morning class I help for was ok. And I had an ok time doing an assignment for my digital photography lass, though the pictures turned out like crap for the most part because the directions heavily limited me, which makes me feel bad and sad about my performance in the class overall since I have to rent cameras that have garbage quality.

The later part of the day seemed hurtful, though I know it wasn't intentional. A former student has come by a few times (he's still at the school, just done with film classes) and the professor made a great deal of fanfare with hand gestures and a loud voice and announced he would be the TA for the class. I got no such fanfare, not even a mention that I was a TA. In fact, I think only about six in the whole class know I'm a TA for it. I'm not really hurt about not getting fanfare, though some official mention should have been done. In fact, it's better to have multiple TAs for a class like that, as people have different creative styles. It's not getting any recognition or thanks that is hurtful. Though this fits her pattern. She doesn't seem to generally pay attention to me or my feelings. It just doesn't seem in her nature to do so. I think at this point she just assumes I will always be around. So unlike other students which are viewed in cycles, I'm viewed (by all professors) as the touchstone, the one who is static, who can always be counted on to be there. So I think a lot of the reason she doesn't announce me to classes anymore is because she's gotten so used to my being there she forgets I'm not familiar to the students.

Other than that the day was the same. Sadly there were no donations and no opportunities. So I tried to rest and recover from my cold. I tried to have fun how I could. And I try to hang on to hope until beter days.

Day 3759 - 10/16

Maybe slightly better

Today I am feeling maybe slightly better. I slept through the night last night without being strangled to death by congestion. I think it's been more than a week since I last slept normally like that.

I am pretty warm and settled in, so hopefully I can rest and recover. It's starting to turn to winter, so I may need to start getting into full winter cloths soon.

It's a long school day so I'll be pretty busy. But I try to hang on to hope that donations and opportunity come. And hope that I can hang on financially and emotionally until then.

Day 3760 - 10/17
Upset tummy

Today, and even really starting last night, my tummy is pretty acidic. I slept pretty good last night except for three events. The first was around 1:30. I was sleepy, but for some reason was woken up by pretty serious coughing. The kind of cough where your tummy acid comes up your throat and burns things. I had a hard time getting back to sleep. After that I was woken up around 4 due to some really sad dreams. Nothing traumatic in terms of being kicked out or homeless, just odd bad. I was in a super high tech race and someone else cheated and basically cut my helmet that I was wearing with a laser edged sword, throwing me from the bike I was on and looking like I'd been hit through the forehead to halfway through my skull. I went flying backwards off the bike due to the impact. Needless to say I woke up. But in the dream I was ok, as the sword had just cut through the helmet and didn't actually get to my skull. And the third time I was woken up due to choking on snot. At probably around 5 my nose had become completely plugged again.

I still don't know if I'm getting better, which means I can't stop thinking about my general health and how that relates to death. I am almost constantly thinking of death again, when I'll die, how I'll die. Will it be a painful accident? Will it be something so fast I don't even know it happened? Will it be after I have gotten the remaining 40 years I should have? Or will it be 4 weeks? Will anyone miss me? Will I be remembered? If people do remember me, will my story be told beyond that, or will it stop at 'one step' from knowing me? I am extremely depressed, and only getting a boost of cash, or recovering from my cold, seems like it will help to get me out of this recent depression.



So I continue to hang on to hope that help and donations come. I continue to hope opportunity comes. I continue to hope I will indeed recover and have my proper chance to try and improve my health. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3761 - 10/18

Lost understanding

Today I feel pretty sad and I'm still pretty sick. I feel a touch better emotionally from my cold, but am still sniffing and sneezing and tired.

Mostly things take a lot of focus these days as I've lost a lot of understanding. Like I saw people with pizza. My brain no longer thinks I could get a pizza and put it into bags to save to eat it over a few days. I no longer think how nice it would be to get a \$3.50 single slice from the cafeteria. My brain has lost all of that. It thinks like a child would. There is a sadness that I do not have pizza, and can't recall the last fresh pizza I had, and what a special treat it is for them to get pizza. And I wonder what they did for the special reward, or who thinks they are special enough to deserve pizza.

I suppose my brain has felt that way a lot in recent years. That I can't have a thing, or I'm not deserving of a thing, and it forgets ways to have the thing. It just assumes it's something I can't have, I get sad, and there is where it stops.

I was thinking of personality shifting the other day. Changes in thought patterns, tradition, celebrations, what daily routine one does. And I thought if enough changed, it would be as if the person died. Who they were would cease to be. There core, their consciousness, would still continue, but the person they were would be gone. I had similar thoughts years ago, when I mourned the loss of me. I am still here though. Still a shadow, but trying to hang on.

It seems it's all I can do. Try to hang on to hope for opportunity for change. And try to continue to hope help and donations come in the meantime. And that I can hang on emotionally and physically long enough to make it through.

Day 3762 - 10/19

Sick feeling still

Today I am still pretty sick feeling. My tummy feels a bit off. I'm congested, sneezing, and my nose is stuffed up. On the one hand I feel worse than I have lately. But

on the other it's possible things are cycling back towards better. I guess I'll see in a few days if anything changes.

I guess the day was ok. Bandwidth at the library was ok enough, but not amazing. I played my game and watched some shows and had an ok time. I tried to rest and recover from this cold, but that is very difficult in public with little choice in what foods I can eat.

No donations, so I still obsessed and worried about bills and death. 😞 But I tried to let it go. I tried to have what fun I could. And I continue to hope help and donations come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3763 - 10/20

Funny throat

Today was ok I suppose. It was a fairly normal day at the library, with bandwidth being ok until about 2 then going bad. But I played my games and watched some shows, including one new one which has one of my favorite actors.

My throat feels funny though. I'm still pretty sick and my throat is a combination of dry, congested, and what feels like raw. I guess that would be due to the cold. It feels like I should be sneezing and coughing, but I'm not. I am sneezing once or twice an hour and that's it.

I guess the important thing is I tried to do my best emotionally and I tried to hang on. Hopefully I can keep hanging on until better days.

Day 3764 - 10/21

Best dream, worst dream

Today I felt on the verge of breaking down into tears all day. 😞 It started in the wee hours of this morning when I had two dreams.

The first was actually a really good dream. I am not sure on the why, but I was at a clubhouse of sorts. There were a couple of different groups meeting and I was checking them out to see if I wanted to hang out with either of them. At one point I sat down and a

girl sat down and pressed herself behind me, very much like what besties do or people who are together. I leaned back into her a bit and thought 'oh? I didn't think she was interested.' I turned my head to look at her and half smiled. She smiled. We did the very subtle 'do you want to kiss' head movements and then started kissing. 🥰 I was overwhelmed with passion and the feeling of someone caring about me again. The dream ended just a few minutes later.

The next dream was the worst. 😞 I again dreamt of getting re-established enough to rent a place. And as I sometimes do, I dreamt that place was my old apartment. They even had most of my stuff still there set up and waiting for me. I went into the bedroom and took some small stones out of my pocket and set them on the shelf. I felt the wood grain. I smelt the pine. I reached up to pet my stuffies. They were so very soft, and they were all there. I climbed up onto the bed. I felt the texture of the bed sheets, the softness of the mattress, and the hardness of the frame. I started crying in the dream because of how much I'd missed those things. And then I woke up, crying, and continued to cry for several minutes. 😞

All day I've been pretty wrecked. The lingering feeling of what was passion and love was gone, and with it the 20 years of loss (as I was younger in the dream). Thinking and feeling I don't have that, and due to my age and sad life, I may not ever again. And more-so feeling like I would cry at any time in the day due to the reminder of what I've lost, both in home and all those years. 😞

But I try to hang on. It's all I can do. 😞

Day 3765 - 10/22

Going to bed hungry

Today was a continuation of my recent sads. I was already still feeling sad about my Sunday morning dreams when I got a survey in the evening that made me even more sad. The survey was from school and didn't say what it was about. It did say I'd be entered into a drawing for \$100 if I filled it out, so I did. It turns out it was a little bit about

employment, mostly housing and homelessness, and food. Specifically questions about if I'd missed any meals lately, gone to bed hungry, or was getting enough to eat.

I was almost crying by the time I'd finished. 😞 I am hungry probably 1/3 of my days. And on days like today when I don't get enough to eat due to my budget I go to bed hungry. 😞 And it wasn't really that which made me sad. It was thinking about all the others who are hungry. That I'm not alone. And that I'm so used to being hungry that's just how it is. It's a part of me. Things like getting a hamburger or pizza are so far out of the realm of possible for me these days they are thought of as special treats. Last night after being sad all day I just wanted something simple to cheer me up; take-out Chinese food. But the \$8 it would have cost is way too much for me to afford, which made me more sad.

Overall my life is still horribly sad. I don't always have enough food because I have to be careful. I barely have any gas. And we are about one week from a car insurance payment being due which I have exactly zero money for. 😞

But all I can do is try to hang on and survive my sad times and hope that help comes in the meantime.

Day 3766 - 10/23

Super sick feeling

Today I am super sick feeling again. I feel a bit warm, though my forehead feels ok. I'm super congested, sniffly, and sneezy, which means there is a ton of snot going down my throat to my tummy. I still hope all the gunk being loosened means I'm getting over this cold, but I can't really tell at all.

I got a micro pizza to maybe feel better (emotionally) later. I can't even remember when I last had a micro pizza. I think it's been over a year since I had real pizza. 😞

But I try to hang on emotionally, physically, and financially. It seems it's all I can do. 😞 And hopefully help will come and I can make it through to better days.

Week 539

Day 3767 - 10/24 **Sneezy all day**

Today I was sneezing almost all day. I don't know if it's a new cold, the old cold, or allergies. My nose hasn't been as completely stuffed up though. It's just a little bit and then all the sneezing. It certainly feels more like just an allergy attack than a cold. I'm super tired though. I felt half asleep all day.

I guess the day was pretty ok other than that. I felt appreciated in the morning class that I TA for. I played and rested quite a bit the rest of the day. And I watched a show.

I'm still extremely worried about the car insurance and phone being out of time. I've maybe lost as many as four paid survey chances due to my phone being out these past couple of months. 😞 So I hope help comes soon for both of those. So I try to rest, recover, hope help comes, and try to hang on until better days.

Day 3768 - 10/25 **Doesn't seem to help**

Today I've gotten pretty exhausted pretty quickly. It might be my cold, but lately it's seemed like the blood pressure meds aren't doing anything. It is probably because the doc didn't even want to give me any and it's only one of two prescriptions I used to take. I remember it took several tries to get the dosage effective. Maybe I'll remember to check at the food store or school soon. Though I don't know if it's critical to check since we are probably half way done with them already.

I guess my day was ok. Classes went ok. Though I was still pretty sick feeling with sneezing, congestion, a bit of extra hunger, and a general tiredness.

No donations, and we grow ever closer to the end of the month, and I grow more and more worried about the car insurance payment. But I continue to try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help will come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3769 - 10/26

Probably not enough

Today I was very sad when buying my food. I got a couple of bigger items to stock up, and the amount left is probably not enough. 😞 What I mean is that there is about \$3 left per day, while my food is typically \$2-3 per meal. So that means I'll have to do extremely minimal meals, like cheap \$1 soups or \$1.50 micro meals to try and make it. I will likely wind up more hungry than not during this last week of food money cycle. 😞

But I have enough for today. And like most Fridays the bulk of my Friday, Saturday, and Sunday food has already been bought. So I try not to worry for the moment.

So for the moment I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3770 - 10/27

Not the best

Today was not the best. I had fun with my online game in the morning, so that was good. But because the bandwidth got pretty bad by early afternoon the rest of my day was not the best.

I peeked into my shooter, which I can't remember the last time I played. I think it's been about six months or more. I already felt very hurt and let down when they mentioned that people would have to spend another \$75 just one year after launch if they wanted to keep playing for the next year. That is some serious BS that I don't support from any company. It's been a few months since that announcement, but I kind of really wanted to play. So I log in and see nearly everyone is level 50 while I'm capped at 30. I'd already heard the achievable 'light level' was over 600 up from my 340, but to see that I'm also level capped really means there probably isn't any point in even trying to play anymore. It would be impossible to reach that 600 because the level cap will stop me from reaching anywhere near that.

I'm very glad I have my birthday game money saved. It's also a sci-fi shooter where the company has a firm stand against 'gated content' like that. Everyone will be

able to play with everyone regardless how much new content is added without needing to make extra purchases. And, it won't be the same stuff over and over. They have already said they are going to be changing content weekly. And that isn't even counting all the different missions for the different faction, which I think they said there were hundreds of. So I'm very super excited and can't wait for it to come out in about 3.75 months. I just have to pray my system can handle it, which sadly, seems unlikely. 😞 (I think a demo is supposed to come out 3 months so I may be able to check a few weeks before launch.)

So there was that disappointment, and the connection being bad in general, so watching shows wasn't the best either. But I have what I have. And with no donations or other help my worries about gas and car insurance continue to grow. 😞

But I try to hang on to the good memories. I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3771 - 10/28

Already hungry

Today I am already pretty hungry. I have a bit more food for tonight, a half meal snack, but it is going to be extremely tough going soon. I can hopefully get enough food for the next 1.5 weeks, but it will likely require some... creative options. 😞

I guess today was pretty good. The bandwidth got pretty bad pretty quickly, so I did everything solo. In both online games I played that made things feel a bit lonely, but I'm used to it. And unless I wanted to sit outside of school I have really no choice about it.

So I try to hang on. I sneezed a ton, but tried to rest and recover. I tried to relax and play what I could. I tried to hang on and not worry about gas or car insurance. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3772 - 10/29

About half

Today went by extremely quickly. I barely remember any of it. The first class I TA for we watched projects the whole time. So that explains why they went so quickly. The second class had stuff to watch too, but I half watched and half played games. And then time flew by as well. Now in the night time it barely feels like it's the afternoon.

My muscle layer has felt weird lately, particularly in my legs. Maybe I'm dehydrated a little. The area between the skin and my muscles feels... sprained, as if I'd worked out a lot, but I haven't. Ever since about a week ago when I woke up coughing up tummy acid I've drunk a lot less. Looking in my bag as I was leaving school for the evening I noticed I'd only drunk half the normal amount of soda. And there have been other nights like that too. Sure, I'm drinking more water, maybe replacing the same amount as the missing soda. But overall it really feels like I'm drinking half or 75% as much as I used to. I'm just not thirsty, or when I am I take a few sips and that's it. It's like some subconscious switch has flipped, or there's some kind of block associating the risk of coughing up tummy acid with drinking more liquids.

No donations today, so I'm getting extremely worried. I have maybe a week in gas and then that's gone. And I have nothing at all for the insurance payment due in a few days. 😞 All I can do is hang on and hope that help or opportunity comes. Hope that I can make what food money I have left last. And hope for better days ahead.

Day 3773 - 10/30

Getting cold

Today I was pretty chilly coming in to school. It's getting super cold. The time change will help with being warmer in the morning, but that won't alter the fact that it is officially turning to winter weather. Hopefully I'll be fine. I have been many years before, but it's always extra hard to be homeless in the colder times. 😞

No donations, so again I grow very worried about car insurance as it's due tomorrow, technically today. 😞 And gas is always dwindling, so that is always a slow ticking clock.

But I try to hang on. I try to focus on the good times and hope donations and help comes. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3774 - 10/31
A pretty big deal

Today I got a donation. The person was sad they couldn't send more and I guess felt it was a small amount. It was actually a pretty big deal. Sure, it's about the cost of an adult dinner at restaurants, so in that regard it's small. But it covers my bank fees for the month, which is a pretty big deal. And I don't recall any other donations since my birthday other than the Gray Ghost help. So it is much more than the average of nothing. It still boggles my mind that if half of the people who saw my social page posts just last week had sent that same amount I'd have more than enough to pay for everything for the entire month. (Based on yearly need divided by 12 months.) And if all the people did, again just for that one week, I'd have more than enough to pay for the car insurance for the entire year and sign up for next quarter. I need so little compared to regular people's lives, yet I'm lucky if I get one donation in a month. 😞

Today I was pretty hungry, and it's not a good feeling at all. 😞 I couldn't do any ... creative food shopping this morning, so I was down about 30% of my regular food amount since I have so little left in food money. 😞 No one should ever have to go hungry. 😞 I found one tiny part of a single fry while microing dinner, and it was so yummy. 😞 I can't even remember when I last got curly fries with a food item at the cafeteria. I'd have to guess probably more than six months ago.

It's Halloween and there are more younglings out and about than in recent years. Though they seem to be teens more than very young, so maybe the high schools or middle schools are doing something that they haven't before. I can't tell where they are going, as it doesn't seem like they are going house to house. I guess of all the holidays this is the one I miss less than others. Though I suppose it is one of the ones which is far more friend party oriented than others which tend to be more family oriented.

But I have to put sad thoughts behind me. My car insurance will be past due tomorrow with nothing saved for it. It will still be five days until my food money cycles.

But all I can do is hang on. And hope more people who can send help do, and that I hang on until better days.

Day 3775 - 11/1

Forgotten day

Today was forgotten. Normally I write in the evening after I leave school, but for some reason today seems forgotten. Likely it was due to worry and depression; the insurance now overdue, gas running out, being hungry. There was a bit of weirdness in the night that might have thrown me off too.

Day 3776 - 11/2

Birthday present money robbery

Today I am very sad. 😞 I am almost completely out of gas. I was hoping help would come for that, but it hasn't yet. And I am in no shape lately physically or emotionally to walk. So I am going to have to rob myself of a little bit of my birthday game money. There are 3.5 months until it launches, so hopefully I have time to replace it. But it feels terrible. Even just taking one week's of gas at \$7-8 seems like I may not get my birthday game because of it. 😞

I hate being hungry. 😞 I hate not having enough for basic bills. 😞 I hate having to worry about everything. 😞 My life is very sad and terrible emotionally lately and it's getting very hard to hang on to hope and see the other side in the distance. 😞

Day 3777 - 11/3

Risky chances

Today I am very extremely sad. All week I've been looking forward to watching some people stream today and because the bandwidth was so bad at the library I probably missed 40% of what I would have otherwise been able to watch. 😞 It was extremely sad to miss out on the fun that is one of the few things which are free.

Since I had to use birthday game money for gas I took what was left of that part I took out and put it into my phone. I am very worried that the \$20 I took away won't come back in time to get the present when it launches. 😞 But it kind of needed to be done. I got now a fourth paid survey offer in the past 1.5 months or so, though probably only two are still available. (Normally they do the initial survey questions about 2 weeks before the paid portion.) But with no money on my phone I'd otherwise have zero chance to get the call for the paid portion. The phone money will cover things until early February if things go well, so hopefully in that time it will be worth the cost. If I do even just one survey I'd have the money to put back the birthday money I had to rob myself of. 😞

It's not a good feeling to take presents away. My dad took my Xmas presents away from me once long ago. I must have been around 8 years old. But the pain, sorrow, and crying, remains a deep scar on my psyche all these some 40 years later. Every time I have to take something nice away there is at least a little bit of that pain and memory.

So today was full of sorrow, possible future regrets, worry no help or opportunity will come and that I will just continue to fall further and further. I try to hang on to hope, but it becomes more and more difficult to do so these days. 😞

Day 3778 - 11/4

Shooter

Today I couldn't really do anything online. By about noon the library connection was basically 99% dead. It was so bad it couldn't even buffer video at the lowest settings. I still have my new game I got for a late birthday present. I'm about 45 hours in when many say it takes 80 hours or more to finish. So there is still a tooooooon to do. So I did that offline as it's the one offline game I have that I'm playing right now.

I wanted to play my shooter. For some reason about a week ago I had the urge to play again. I don't have the newest expansion, so I'm literally half of everyone else's level and 95% of everything I have is outdated and useless. So it doesn't at all feel like I'm really welcome there (by the developer) without upgrading. Which is really b.s. as I just gave them \$100 for the special edition only a year ago. If they are going to require people pay an additional minimum \$70 a year there is no way I'm giving them any extra for special editions anymore. I'm considering getting just the minimum to get current, but even that seems like they are asking too much. I have been having fun since I came back though. They changed it so there is a lot more for a solo player to do.

Though it's a weird feeling. Much like my MMO I'd be gearing and leveling up to be ready for content I can't do solo. So I have to examine it from basically an 'I will always be solo' and 'is this really what I want to spend my only money on for a solo game?'

There are a couple of other games I'd like to get. One I can't get with anything but cash. It's not sold at the online store I have monies for. And the other one I want doesn't have a real release date. They are estimating next spring, and I don't even know if my laptop could handle it.

As you can tell from my rambling I was distracted today. At least on the surface. At a very deep level I still can't stop worrying about the car insurance, gas, food, warmth as we get into winter, and my overall health, more physically than emotionally these days.



But I try to hang on. I try to accept my distractions and focus on the ones that help me the most, today, because I no longer know if I have a tomorrow ahead of me. 😞 And if I do, how many I may get. 😞

Today was pretty fun. In the morning I played my shooter game. I paused in case I was needed for helping in the classes, did some time in my MMO, then returned to the shooter. Most of my morning I was pretty sad that I didn't have the new expansion. In recent times I've probably done 20 hours there and had a lot of fun. Then a public event happened. Public events scale based on where they are and who starts them. In this case, some max level players had started the event. Since I didn't have the expansion I was half their level. Even though this was a 'year 1' area, apparently this area was allowed to scale to max. I could do absolutely zero damage to the bad guys. I had to basically just buff the other player's damage and try to debuff what bad guys I could.

This was kind of the final straw. It was the final proof I would have to accept the forced upgrade, wanted or not, or accept that playing without isn't really worth my time at all. And that seemed to hit extra hard. While some are right in that I'm 'wasting time gaming', the games are really all that's holding me together emotionally right now. The thought that I can go somewhere else where I am capable of doing things, in a world where I don't suffer from the things I do here, is a very important escape.

It was the time spent that hit me the most. My life has become so unpredictable and unstable lately I don't know how much time I have. I hope I still have 40 years, but what if it's only 4? What if it's only 40 days? Or less? I decided I should try and have fun with what I am having fun with now. I can't predict the future. While I can hope for it, I don't feel like I can count on it being there. Especially after overhearing someone talking about how they knew someone whose brother just mysteriously died, and they were only 24 years old.

So I spent what was left from the birthday and other gift money at the online store to get a code for the cheapest version of the expansion content. There is only a very tiny bit left, but I think it will be ok.

I spent about two hours with the new super fun content. And though it didn't completely push away my sad thoughts and fears of unpaid things, it helped greatly. I got a donation and compliment too, so that will be a big bump towards a car insurance payment or some gas.

So tonight I can hopefully go to sleep and have just a little bit more hope, and a little bit more happiness. And hopefully tomorrow can be a better day.

Day 3780 - 11/6

Spying on nothing

Today I noticed something kind of hilarious. On my way to school there used to be a small office complex on a corner with maybe four shops. About maybe eight months ago over the course of a couple of weeks they tore it down to a dirt lot with a chain fence around it. I noticed today along the back wall there is a wooden pole with a solar panel and a spy camera. It's spying on nothing, with no reason to do so. There is nothing to be vandalized. And this isn't even an area people do that. There are three parks within a 5 minute walk / one minute drive, so if teens were looking for a place to drink there are way better locations. So, why spy? Super weird.

I'm pretty hungry, but my food money cycled today. I am super thankful I still have that. So I have a normal amount of food. No snacks though, maybe tomorrow. I looked for my favorite chips as the brand was having a sale, but my chips weren't, so that was sad.

But I'm not as congested, still a lot and sneezing, but at least I can always breathe. I have only a little bit of time for games and shows between classes, but today should be ok. Hopefully I won't get too sad about bills, and hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Week 541

Day 3781 - 11/7

Up too early

Today I got up much too early. For some reason my body woke up just a bit over an hour before my alarm would have gone off. I would guess it's because it was adjusted to the old time. I guess it's ok because it's getting colder, so I'd gotten settled earlier, and in total got about 8.5 hours of sleep. I'm pretty tired though. 😞

I guess today was pretty fun though. I played my shooter a ton and I'm having a super fun time with it. I would say maybe more fun than ever because the game is finally what it should have been when it launched like 3 years ago. It's still not 100% a perfect match for what I'm looking for, but for what it is (someone described it as a time wasting loot search), it's way more fun than it was before. Now, things may change when people start to get bored and leave again and I start to be the only one around for public events, but I am still holding on to the hopes that the devs loosen their grip on how much they want for people to get current and playing. Because, again, dividing the player base is bad. And if you don't have the newest expansion they really push you away, which is not a good thing.

I guess the day was meh besides that. There were no donations so I was still very worried in the back of my mind about the bills. 😞 All day there has been increasing tension and stress in my back. 😞 Hopefully I can relax when I sleep. And hopefully help and opportunity will come soon and I can try to relax again. 😞

Day 3782- 11/8

Long and tiring

Today felt like a very long day. I'm super tired. I suppose it's because I again woke up in the old time. It's only been twice in a row, and I still got eight hours of sleep,

but I feel verrrry tired. Not exhausted, but like I'd had some very long days. My ears are ringing from being around people and noise all day.

I had a pretty good time with my shooter game. It seems strange that it became so abandoned and repetitive six months ago that I felt it was better to stop. If I recall I was also having bad death panic attacks at the time, and the game is just repetitive killing of things.

No donations and sadly still no call for a paid survey. I continue to try and stay hopeful, but the bills become more and more worrisome with each passing day. 😞

Day 3783 - 11/9

Smells like camp fires

Today is sad for others. Apparently somewhere has been on fire and many people lost their homes. 😞 The crazy thing is I only know about it because all the way over here, some 225 miles away, it's been hazy and smells like campfires. It's super crazy we are affected so far away.

I hope the people are ok. I have lost almost everything, but a lot of the core of me is safely tucked away in storage. (Safely in theory, as I haven't opened the boxes to see most of it since it was packed more than 10 years ago.) I can't imagine what it would be like if it was just *poof* gone. Hopefully they had insurance and it is at least partly covered. 😞

I guess my day was ok. The library connection held ok, though I was super cold all day. I had to add my extra under top layer. And for tomorrow I've already set aside the pants under layer. Hopefully that will keep me warm enough. But I played my games and watched a few shows.

Sadly there were still no donations, so I grow more and more worried about that. But all I can do is continue to carry on and hope that help will come and maybe I will get a call for a paid survey. 😞

Day 3784 - 11/10

So very cold

Today it was so very cold. It was yesterday too. I wonder if the clouds from the smoke are blocking the sun's warmth during the day, which keeps things cold.

I guess today was ok other than that. I had enough bandwidth to play my game and watch shows and that's all I expect on a weekend day.

Sadly there was no call for a paid survey, nor any donations, but there was a reminder email about my car insurance being overdue. So I continue to grow more and more worried about that. 😞 All I can do is continue to hope help and change come. I seem unable to affect change for myself. 😞

Day 3785 - 11/11

Final expected death

Today started very poorly. About two hours after I'd settled in at the food store I was playing my game and my incoming power shut off and I dropped to battery mode. No matter what I did to the plug it didn't come back on. This death was kind of expected. About a year and a few months ago this was the power supply that took a big shock, popped, smoked, yet seemed ok after changing the plug cable. (And subsequently led to my getting a single plug surge protector so that never happens again.) For the past maybe four months it's been very picky about the power cord placement and supplying power. The light also seemed much less bright than it once was.

I went over to the ex-garage where I had my previous two power supplies. I tried changing the cable on the current one. Nope, no change, still dead. I plugged in my old power supply and it showed a light. If I recall that one was getting picky about its cable position, but worked, so anything is better than a totally dead power supply. I got back to the food store minutes later (it's only about a 2 minute drive from the ex-house) and, thank the Gods, it had power when I plugged it in. Even more miraculous it stayed strong and stable for the next seven hours (at which point I left for the night.)

I've got a new power supply on my wish list now. Hopefully this old one will last long enough to get to turkey weekend when hopefully I can get some gift money to get it. If I need to before then I'll have no choice but to rob myself of the remaining birthday gift money I have saved. 😞 I was almost crying at the thought of that when the power supply died, as my first thoughts were of panic that I was now on a ticking clock of a few hours before the current charge was gone. (Though I still have my tablet.) I would still have about three months to replace it before the pre-order triggered and they try to charge me, but I have no idea if it could be replaced or not in that time.

After calming myself down from the disaster and settling back in, the day actually turned out about as good as I could have hoped for. I had enough bandwidth at the food store to do what I'd hoped for during the day. So I played my games and watched a show. It sucked that it was at the food store instead of the library, but the library is closed today and tomorrow for the holiday. So my options are the food store or outside of school. And with the freezing cold and ton of ash contaminating the air it is much better for me to be inside.

But today is another day without help. Another day my car insurance is overdue. 😞 I don't know if enough help will come, though it's only \$40, so I try and stay hopeful. If it gets critical I would need to sacrifice my birthday gift. 😞 That would be the worst. 😞 So I try to hope I can hang on long enough for help or opportunity to come. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3786 - 11/12

Fussy but stable

Today things worked out about as well as could be expected for a holiday at the food store. The signal was adequate, only dropping me a few times, but enough to play and watch shows.

The old power supply seems stable, but it's fussy about its cable position. Yesterday and today haven't been the most stressful tests as the system has been sat on a desk and not moved. From what I recall the off and on my lap several times during the

day is questionable each time I move it. But again, I hope it hangs on enough to make it until turkey weekend and dad sends enough to cover it. It seems unlikely, as turkey weekend is usually a lower amount, but I really don't want to sacrifice my birthday game money that I have reserved because actual cash seems to be becoming more and more rare these days. (It's, in fact, already \$20 down to cover a few things.)

But I guess I hung on today. And some days that has to be enough. So I try to hold on to hope that help will come, maybe opportunity will come, and that I can hang on until then.

Day 3787 - 11/13

Hopefully back to normal

Today hopefully things will get back to normal. I'm settled at school and getting warmed up. The nights are already down to the 40s so it's pretty cold. I finally got a shower and got shaved again. It's nice to be soft and smooth again. Hairy is scary and awfully itchy.

The weekend feels more like it was a week than it was a single day. And that will happen again in just two weeks for turkey weekend.

The power supply turned on right when I plugged it in, which is great, but I just leaned over as I'm writing this and it lost power until I leaned back. 😞 Hopefully it will be stable enough to not need to sacrifice my birthday gift money and dad will send enough on turkey weekend. Or maybe I can hold out long enough for someone to get it as a gift for Xmas time. Needing to spend my birthday money would be terrible enough, but I worry even more as we rapidly approach my car insurance payment being overdue past the 15th. 😞 Checking online the old power supply I'm using was covered for two years, which must have just been out of its coverage period or had a shorter period as I would have sent that one in. I think the replacement one someone sent me (the one that got surged) must have been for Xmas in 2016, so that's also within the last two years. Maybe it's covered. I don't seem to have record of it online since it was a gift, so I'll have to search my 'files' for the gift receipt. That would be some great news.

But there are no donations waiting for me this morning, so all I can do is continue to hope some come later in the day or I get a call for a paid survey (which seems unlikely at this point as I think it's now past the time for the two I had open.) Until then all I can do is try to hang on; emotionally and financially. 😞

Day 3788 - 11/14
Already on the way

Today turned out pretty good. In the morning I sent word to the online store about my busted power supply. It turns out the seller no longer exists. Since they (the online people) didn't want me to go through the hassle of tracking down the power supply manufacturer they just went ahead and gave me enough credit to buy a new one. 😊 And, it came in time to put in the order before the day was over, so it will be here Saturday. So that is super good news.

It was weird researching it though. It turns out that the recent one just died. Apparently I got it just this past Xmas, not even a year ago. I'd thought I got it the year before that. I guess the one I was using as backup is the one that popped (from the surge), which happened sometime in 2016. It must have been fine until it started getting fussy quite a bit later and I felt the need to replace it. Which, I guess means the replacement one just got weak and died for no reason since it would have always been on the surge protector. I was wrong about the coverage too. The old one I had only had a year coverage, not two, probably why I didn't RMA it when it popped. And the new one (and the one on the way) are only covered for 90 days, so coverage for power supplies are super short. I guess you can get extended coverage for like \$25, but what would be the point of that since that's most of the price of a new one.

In sad news there were no donations. I haven't gotten a warning from my car insurance, but tomorrow is the 15th so I expect one will come quickly after that. 😞 Hopefully help will come on turkey day weekend and I can at least get November paid.

While super fussy at times the power held and I was able to spend the day mostly relaxing. I played games and watched shows. I actually found a job to apply to, so that's something. But I continue to try and hang on to hope. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day too.

Day 3789 - 11/15

Closed for smoke

Today was pretty unexpected. I got to school, got my shower, was on the way to my main building thinking about what I wanted and needed to do and someone I knew stopped me and said campus was closed. I guess college wasn't the only school that decided to be closed this morning, as I noticed maybe 25% of the normal traffic on the way in. I guess due to the air pollution from the fire schools are closed until Monday.

I had to eat weirdly. Thank the gods the cafeteria area with the microwaves were open for a bit. (Notice of closing was only sent out at 8, and I was done showering at 8:30.) I microed both lunch and dinner. I had lunch basically for breakfast, and packed most of dinner into containers. It kept ok during the day. It wasn't great, because it wasn't freshly warm, but it wasn't completely terrible. Had I not been able to do that I'd have lost an entire day's worth of food.

The library was open and they had ok bandwidth until the early afternoon when it dropped to almost nothing. I did get to play my games and watch my shows, but not as much as I'd expected. Hopefully bandwidth will be more normal through the weekend.

I didn't expect to get a warning from my car insurance, but now being past the 15th I expect things to escalate quickly if they remain unpaid. Hopefully monies will come for turkey weekend and I can get caught up, but if donations and help doesn't come soon I expect there will be trouble. 😞

But I try to hang on to hope. Hopefully people affected by the fire will be ok. Hopefully the air will get better soon. And hopefully I can make it through the smoke and get help to make it to better days.

Day 3790 - 11/16

Sad feeling day

Today felt very sad. I think part is my inability to pay for what would otherwise be basic things. 😞 More and more things are going to keep coming up and going critical and I'm getting more and more worried since there has been less and less help. 😞

I think too, a big part is that I can't play what I really want. The library firewall blocks my shooter so I have to use a VPN to break through that. But the VPN only lets me have so much time a month, and I lost a ton on regular things because school's connection still hasn't recovered from being dumb after its power outage and it's still blocking stuff that it shouldn't.

So I feel very sad lately because simple bill things have become an absurdly difficult thing lately; Things I should never have to worry about and certainly wouldn't be if I were in a home. 😞 The holiday doesn't help as that serves as yet another reminder of my life not being normal.

I'm very tired today too. For some reason I got up 1.5 hours before my alarm. I had gotten eight hours of sleep until that point, so I guess it's ok, but still.

So even though I am very sad and my life seems extremely limited I try to hang on to hope. Hope that help will come. And hope that I can make it to better days.

Day 3791 - 11/17

Has new power

Today was good and bad. It was good in that the air seemed less polluted, though the website that reports it said it was just as bad. And I got my replacement/new power supply. I haven't used it yet, but plugging it in shows the blue power light, so it should be fine.

It was bad in that emotionally it was pretty tough. I'm still struggling emotionally with the everyday simple things I don't have. Like being able to play my things or watch my shows without limits, or not worrying about gas, or deciding to go out to get fast food

for dinner. But too there are a lot of holiday ads showing up. So I'm starting to be reminded of the bigger things I don't have, and may never have in life. 😞

But all I can do is lower my scope. Focus just on today. Just on right now. Look at what I have and try to manage ok with that. I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it through to better days.

Day 3792 - 11/18

Another smoke day

Today was kind of ok, kind of bad. By just the early afternoon the connection at the library as pretty bad. It was to the point of disconnecting me literally every other minute. So most of the day I couldn't play online.

In good news when I was playing, and when I was not, power was solid and stable. So the power supply is confirmed as fine.

In the late afternoon I got a message from school. Monday will again be a closed day due to smoke. At this rate I expect them to be like 'f-it, let's blow of Tuesday and Wednesday and just call it a 10-day weekend. It's going to put my project work in a serious bind if they close more. Because of the already closed time I will already miss an important deadline. (A week late will be fine, but if they close more it would be even later.)

I guess the day overall wasn't terrible, but it still could have been better. I suppose as with any sad homeless days it could be. But I try to hold on to hope. I continue to hope donations to pay the bills come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3793 - 11/19

Bad, but tolerable

Today was bad, but fairly tolerable. It was bad I didn't get real food. My tummy has been upset all day as it's now the fifth in a row it's had bad food. It was ok in that I got to play for a bit, but it wasn't as much as I'd hoped since the bandwidth became garbage

by three. I lost a few hours of game and show watching time due to the bad bandwidth compared to if I were in school.

I suppose it was a bit less stressful, which is good. But there was zero interaction, which is bad. I mean, sure, I posted the same amount on the social site, but that doesn't really count.

There were no donations, so I'm getting extremely worried that help may not come to pay the car insurance in time. 😞 I don't know what will happen if it continues. 😞

But all I can do is try to hang on. I have to keep hoping that help with donations and holiday gift cash money comes in time. And that I can hang on emotionally and financially until then. 😞

Day 3794 - 11/20

Finally smooth

Today I am finally soft and smooth again. I think that's always been the biggest way to keep hopeful and normal feeling; by being able to have clean cloths and be recently showered. I'm getting pretty far from that these days with no income causing me to be unable to do laundry. I've heard the local help place has a way to give you laundry tokens, so maybe I should look into that. I fear needing to go to such a place in person. It's not that it's out of the way, it's actually on the way to the library, it's just that usually you have to wait for hours for someone to see you at those places.

I am settled in to my spot and hopeful today will start to feel normal. Though this week will be the shortest ever and then it's back to the food store. 😞

I don't know if help and donations are waiting. I haven't turned on my system yet. I hope so. I don't know how I'll manage critical bills without help soon. 😞 It's going to get very bad soon I'm sure. 😞 But I try to stay hopeful and hopefully today will turn out ok.

Day 3795 - 11/21
Crying over my sacrifice

Today is better in adulthood, but overall more sad. Last night my friend who often gives me movie tickets for gifts visited class. She passed me some money to help. It was a decent amount, and because it was close to paying the overdue car insurance payment I decided to sacrifice more of my reserved birthday gift money to make that payment.

When I was taking it out of the hidden envelope in storage I started crying. 😞 Not so much because I may not be able to replace the money in the 2.5 months it will be needed, but because this is how sad my life is; that I must rob myself to pay for needed things which are everyday costs. Costs I shouldn't have any problems with. Costs that I should just be able to go, 'psh \$350 a year *boop* done in one payment'. Yet I am having difficulty with just the \$40 each month. My life is so bad at the moment that I am struggling for even just \$8 for gas a week, and \$5 for laundry every other week.

When I settled in to school in the morning there was a decent sized donation. I would have loved to have taken most of it to re-secure my birthday gift, but again it is too needed for other things. In the afternoon I signed up for next quarter's classes, securing the units to keep financial aid off my back. But it will take every single penny my account has to pay that off. Again, a thing that should just be like, 'oh, \$50, no biggie *boop* paid without worry.' But that isn't my life. 😞 My life is a great struggle with everything that involves money. 😞

So today adulting was very sad. But things, for the moment, are secure. Once we hit December 1st I'll again be behind on car insurance. Once we get to January I'll need \$15 for the parking sticker for school. Let alone being two months into dirty laundry already and everything is starting to stink pretty noticeably (to me.) Which makes me feel horrible and disgusting, even when I'm freshly showered.

Who knows, maybe the place will respond who I asked about laundry money and I'll be able to get that in addition to my food help. But I try to hang on. I try to hope more help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on enough to make it to better days.

Day 3796 - 11/22

Another homeless holiday

Today was yet another homeless turkey day. I guess it wasn't completely terrible. I had enough food. I have a half pie I can eat for several days. While there were portions of the day I was disconnected for extended periods of time, most of the day I was connected, bandwidth was low, but enough, so I played a bit and watched some shows. And I suppose overall it wasn't as bad as past turkey days, so there is that.

For the moment my car insurance is paid. Tomorrow I'll pay for classes. But I'm still behind on many things. And of course there are even big things like the laptop and car maintenance that are nowhere near being paid. So I still worry. I'm still sad my life is nowhere even near baseline average. But days like today I can say I made it through ok, and that has to be enough.

So I try to hang on and hope more help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3797 - 11/23

Smelt like gym feet

Today was tolerable. In the morning and afternoon I had bandwidth to do what I wanted. In the later afternoon to early evening it was okish, but unstable in that games couldn't stay connected. So I just watched a few shows. I guess with the short week that threw me off and I kind of lost my regular routine.

I had rinsed myself off with a towel last night and set it out in my car to dry today, as I often do. But I guess because it had been raining all day and I kept the car windows closed (in addition to the cold weather) it didn't really dry out. It smelt really horrible in the car in the evening when I went back to it after leaving the food store. 😞 I have enough towels to last a long time (if they are all washed), but in order to do so each one gets used for a week or two. This one smelt super bad after not really drying during the day. 😞

I guess I will be forced to do at least a critical wash this weekend. Too often I'm getting subtle whiffs of my slinkiness. 😞 I have the cash in my wallet to do so, but with robbing myself of half my reserved birthday gift money now, and losing more due to classes being more expensive than I expected (normally \$48 but it was closer to 55), I'm taking more and more hits to cash that is really needed for other things. While being clean has almost the highest priority, it's also up there with gas as a thing that's needed every day that is constant and on-going. Those feel the worst to pay. 😞

But I guess I survived another bad holiday time while put out of my normal places. Tomorrow the library will be open, so I can at least be there and hopefully have a normal weekend. And I try to hold on to hope that help will come and I can hang on until better days.

Day 3798 - 11/24

Clean at last

Today I spent probably too much getting the critical items washed. It's great to have enough clean clothes for a while again, but thinking about the car insurance payment and even just basic gas cost each month, compared to donations and help... I don't know how I'll make it through. 😞

So today I am sad overall. Bandwidth was ok, still very bad just past noon, but about average for the library on a weekend. But I was worried all day about money, specifically the complete absence of it. 😞 Donations help greatly but they are very few and far between. 😞

But I try and hold on to hope. I try to stay positive and hope more help comes soon. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Today I was extremely depressed and stressed all day. My back was basically locked up from stress for a few hours. 😞 I could barely move. Which, I guess, was ok for the time it happened, as I was settled in at the library and didn't need to move.

If it weren't for my extreme depression over money worries I guess today would have been an otherwise ok day. I played my games the amount I wanted and hoped to, and I watched a stream of a show that happened Friday that I was unable to watch because of the library being closed.

There was one thing that struck me as very odd. A couple moved in to the seats next to me. Older, probably in their 40s. A bit later someone came by; I'd guess a sister of one of them, maybe a touch younger in her mid to late 30s. She handed the woman a \$100 bill with some type of coupon or ad for Black Friday. I got the gist this was some kind of turkey day gift. But what was weird was how the lady and the husband reacted to it. She had this look on her face that I took to be, 'what am I supposed to do with this? I/we have everything we need.' She turned to her husband. He said something and shrugged, looking at it with just as a blank stare. She tried to give it back to the theoretical sister and she was waving her hands and like, 'no, keep it.'

It's probably been close to thirty years since I've been in a ok position in life and had 'enough' money that cash gifts wouldn't be useful for something needed or fun. I can't even conceive of that kind of life today. All I could think about was how different of a world I live in where today I am so stressed out over needing \$80 a month to pay for critical monthly bills, and this lady is in such a good position she's basically blowing off \$100 given as a gift as if it were a pet rock. It's mind boggling there is such a big difference. 😞 That certainly didn't help my stress level, but all I could do was acknowledge that's simply not my life. 😞

So I try to hang on to hope. I try to stay hopeful enough help and Xmas gift money comes that, at least by late December, I can get caught up and pay for the December needs. But I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully someday I'll be ok again.

Day 3800 - 11/26

Floppy arm

Today my arm felt very weird. It felt like I dislocated it while I was sleeping last night and it was weak and floppy almost all day.

I got an appointment thing for my benefits check in a little over a week. Every time I get one of those I feel like they are going to refuse me and I won't be able to eat.

😞 I'm extra worried this time because they changed some things for 2019 and on, saying I'd fall into this new category which would disqualify me. I hope that's a mistake. It didn't seem like it took into account that I'm homeless and in school part-time, which under both conditions I think I'm cleared for that disqualification. Well... I guess that's just another thing I can't control and just have to let go and hope for the best.

All I can do is hope opportunity comes. Hope help and donations come in the mean time. And hope I can hang on until better days. 😞

Day 3801 - 11/27

Feeling very sad

Today I am feeling very sad. There are classes, so hopefully later I will be distracted and feeling better.

But right now I feel very sad. I feel very alone in my struggles, incapable, unwanted, lost, and helpless. 😞 Everything feels outside of my control. 😞 All I can do is hope help comes, and that I can hang on until it does. 😞

Week 544

Day 3802 - 11/28

More sacrifice

Last night I had to sacrifice more of my reserved birthday money. 😞 It's getting very low and almost gone. 😞 My only real chance at recovery seems like it will be Xmas gift money, if I actually get cash money to replace it with.

Today I got a promise of a bit of help though, so with that I can get a week's worth of gas and put a tiny bit back into my birthday gift money. That will put me at about 40% of what I need to have. 😞

I suppose today was basically ok. It was essentially a day off. The class I TA for had a shoot all class, so I checked in with a group a couple of times very quickly and that was it. Basically I played my games all day and tried to relax. Though with how short on money I am, and my birthday gift money slowly being lost, things seem more bleak than ever. 😞

But I try to stay hopeful for the future. I try to stay hopeful that help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3803 - 11/29

Rare visit

Today was ok. I had a bit of time to play my game before and after classes. I felt vey super tired during the day. I didn't know if it was lack of sleep, or due to the change in weather to rain, or what.

In the evening I visited my ex-roomie. I got to do three laundry loads, which got what was missed when I did it a week ago, and all the important extra things, which were all my towels and a bed cover.

We talked about many things and I visited her kitties, though the kitties didn't really care about me and just did their regular lazing about.

I did get the proposed monies, so for the moment a tiny bit is able to go back into my pre-ordered birthday gift money. It's still only about 40% of what's needed, but anything back in is a step towards re-securing it.

I guess today was pretty good, but there is still much I'd preferred to go in a more normal fashion. Though my homeless life feels a day past, I know it has only been a few hours, and as the cold rapidly settles around me I'm sure I will feel as homeless as ever before I fall asleep. But hopefully I can hang on to hope. Hopefully help and opportunity will come, and I can make it to forever better days.

Day 3804 - 11/30

Fast day

Today was a fast day. It kind of flew by in a blur. Nothing bad happened, but nothing special or good happened. I did maybe get an invite to a game test weekend next weekend, we'll see. I did get a very large paid survey offer, so hopefully hopefully hopefully they will call me and I can do that. Sadly they've not called me in, well, years, but in the past few months I've missed about four other ones.

All I remember about the day was regretting my choice of lunch meat, as it upset my tummy. And I played most of the day. I did watch two shows, but really the only surprising thing was the connection was very solid all day, a rare occurrence these days.

But I made it through the day. I survived. And sometimes that has to be enough. So I try to stay hopeful for opportunity and help from donations. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3805 - 12/1

Sadness and obsession

Today was ok, I guess. But I still find my thoughts are very sad and focused often on death and the frailty of things. I am falling into patterns of fewer things to avoid and

distract myself, but it is becoming tougher and tougher as I have more things I struggle with.

But again, I can say I made it through the day, regardless of how poorly or well I came out of it. So I continue to try to focus on the positive and leave the sad things out of focus. I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I make it to better days.

Day 3806 - 12/2

School distraction

Today was a forgotten day. I discovered there was no entry for the day on Monday. I suppose it was forgotten because when I normally would have done writing I rushed to do some school recording work and editing, and so I just forgot.

From what I recall of the day it just was kind of bad. There were a lot of sad times, and by the early afternoon the bandwidth had disappeared entirely, forcing me to do offline things. But, as usual lately, it passed, and I made it through.

Day 3807 - 12/3

Too many sads

Today I had too many sads. What should have been an otherwise pretty good day was filled with sad thoughts, worrying about bills, and fear of death. My otherwise fun times in the class I TA for, and limited interaction with people, was dulled and easily forgotten. My sads dampened everything I did.

Hopefully I can make it through the holidays ok, as this year is the toughest yet. I know it seems like I say that every year, but insurance is past due, the parking permit for next quarter isn't paid for yet, gas is low, and what should have been a birthday present pre-order has slowly been getting drained and may be lost entirely. Plus, there is still the unknown threat to my food benefit money. 😞

But the day is over. I can control none of those things. So I try my best to hang on and hopefully I can make it until opportunity and help come along.

Day 3808 - 12/4

Too few sleeps

Today I am super tired. I lost what would have probably been three hours of sleep, likely due to extreme stress and depression. 😞

The day is just starting, but hopefully it will be ok. There are no donations yet, so that is very sad and worrisome. All I can do is try to hang on until help comes, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 545

Day 3809 - 12/5 Approved

Today turned out pretty good. I had my call for the food benefits and he said it was approved super fast, so it seems I'm still able to get food money help. At least that is one worry off my mind. We had a canceled class for the class I TA for too, so I got about a half day extra to play. And a super cute attractive girl saw my bunny background on my tablet and said she loved bunnies. 😊 I guess today I have the little things to celebrate and be happy about. Maybe that will help me be a bit less stressed.

I am still very worried about bill things. I am late on car insurance and I have maybe one week of gas left. 😞

But for the moment I guess I can focus on the little happy things, and that is something.

Day 3810 - 12/6 Dry upper lip

Today my dry upper lip has driven me crazy. It's been dry and chapped for a couple of days now. I'm not exactly sure why. I have sort of changed my drink, but I've done that before and not had odd effects. I was craving salt the other day and had a ton of salt on something I was eating, but that isn't extremely unusual.

We had our final presentations for the photography class today. I presented my super sad story. I couldn't watch 'the audience' when it was playing though. I regret not looking at their reactions because how often are you sitting in front of people presenting something emotional? But I just couldn't. It is too sad for me that I feared I would start crying if I saw my sad life making someone else sad. But the reverse was kind of true. When I peeked at them I saw they were super interested and I felt more ok, and in a way proud to share my story.

In a bit of good news I got into a super secret test I was hoping for. I really don't want it to preview the game so much, especially since it's just for this weekend. I am really happy because I can test my system. I'm under spec, but not as far as I expected, so this will hopefully give me a chance to see how I perform. I have to download a pretty huge client, so I'll go over to school to do that tomorrow. I didn't get a chance to really do it today. The school connection is way faster than the library, especially if I grab a landline. And it's pretty much guaranteed to be up, whereas the library may or may not have any speed. The test is Saturday and Sunday, so I have all day to get it, with only needing another estimated 1.5 hours. Plus, I can get food to micro, so there is that.

I suppose today turned out pretty well, though it seems the quarter is over already. But I feel ok for the moment, so I try to stay hopeful. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3811 - 12/7

Cracked lips

Today was pretty different. I decided to be at school today to be sure I could download what I needed for the weekend. It's a really good thing I did because not only did I have most of a 35 gig client to get, but a game wanted a 9 gig patch when I tried to play. At 10:30 the lab opened and I got off the wireless and yinked a landline. My estimate went from 2-3 hours to 2-3 minutes. It was pulling about 10 gig a minute since no one was around. (Well, maybe 1/4 of the normal amount of people were around.)

I also decided to stay as it gave me access to another micro day. With next week being finals week I'm very rapidly coming up on three weeks without a micro, so I wanted to get that extra cooked food while I can. It was weird being at school instead of the library, but I think it worked out well.

I guess today was an ok day. I had unblocked gaming, so that is always nice to not have to worry about. So I mostly played my games and watched a few shows.

Oh, my upper lip has gotten a bit worse I guess? It's been cracking. It's not super painful, but every now and then when I stretch it out it has that sort of cracking/ripping feel. It kind of feels like the other day I had soup that was too hot and burnt it. So I don't

know what that is about since I didn't do that. Hopefully in a day or two it will be back to normal.

I guess today was ok, but deep inside I still feel very sad. 😞 I'm worried about bills. I'm sad I couldn't do normal life things anymore since I don't have money. I'm sad I don't have house things; a warm bed, a quiet room, a couch to flop on. But I suppose things could still be worse, so I try to focus on what I have. I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3812 - 12/8

Good bad

Today was good and bad. It was bad in that I was very sad and the bandwidth was complete garbage nearly all day. From noon on I had a hard time staying connected to play things. Plus, there were no donations, so things are still all bad. But with Xmas around the corner I expect people will just hold them until closer to that.

It was good in that what I did manage to play was fun. And maybe it helped that I did some different things. Kind of shifted perspective and feelings. I also started downloading a silly free to play game. I don't know how much I'll play because it's a PvP game, especially if it's blocked at the library, but it doesn't take itself too seriously, and my brain has been wanting different things lately. So maybe if I try it super casually it could be something different to shake me up now and then.

I guess the important thing is that I tried to feel ok today. I hung on. I didn't get too sad. And so I try to hang on to hope and stay positive. And hopefully help and opportunity will come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3813 - 12/9

Meh

Today I feel meh. I did a bit more for the test game and I'm unsure how to feel. My laptop performs very badly with it. It might be tolerable enough, but I could rapidly see it struggling to the point of being more frustrating than fun. So, I'm sad about that.

I played a teeny bit of the silly PvP game. I'll play more and decide tomorrow, but so far it doesn't seem like something I'd get into, and it required I breach the firewall with the VPN. Meaning if I were to play it I'd have to sacrifice time for things I know I enjoy more. I'll hold off judgment, but it seems like it will be a bust.

So I feel sad. There was no financial change, so I am still very worried feeling. There was no game change, so my deeper desire to do something different will have to continue waiting. And it seems I have nothing to look forward to during the break that will be new. That's not to say my life is all bad. There are still the three big games I can have fun with. There is the unknown quantity of Xmas that could bring new things. And with each day there is always chance good change will come.

But for now it seems all I can do is continue to wait. Look at the positive things. Hope positive change comes. And hope for better days ahead.

Day 3814 - 12/10

No goodbyes

Today was ok, I guess. It wasn't really good or bad. I didn't feel valued or cared about, but that isn't anything new. The two classes I TA for had their final and they are gone. None of them said bye to me, save one, who I think only said it because I'd talked with him immediately before he left. I hope it's because everyone assumes they will see me again since it's not the end of the year. But it feels more like they just don't care if they will see me or not.

I've been thinking of death a lot lately, as I do when it's colder. This year seems extra bad as I'm struggling a bit more in general health. I was right at the point of starting to feel determined about doing my mini-workout two or three times a week when it

started turning too cold to continue. I suppose I could put more effort into finding a space where it's warm, but it doesn't feel right. It felt ok in the ex-garage at night among my stuff, but it doesn't feel right at school. (And that's about to be not an option for three weeks.) If my health continues to decline due to my age and homelessness I may have little choice but to turn to the school sport field or something to work out on the weekends. (Once it's warm again.)

So I guess there was more bad than good than I originally thought due to my depression and the bills being one more day overdue. The only good seems to be a half order of abandoned fries I took, and a possible \$100 paid survey the weekend after this one. But it is yet another day I lived. Tomorrow will be another change may still come. So I try to continue to hang on to hope. And I try to continue, one day at a time.

Day 3815 - 12/11

The fog

Today there is a super crazy fog outside. It kind of happened Sunday to a lesser degree. But today you can only see, at most, about 100 feet before all you see is a white wall.

The fog changed an otherwise invisible spider web on my car into something beautiful. It has the tiniest water bubbles all over it, almost making it look frozen. I had to tear it up, so hopefully none were using it at the time.

No donations yet today, so I worry about the bills. The quarter is rapidly coming to a close, along with the calendar year, so I feel very sad about that. I suppose with next quarter already paid I at least have some hope that there is more for me yet to come.

So I try to stay hopeful. I try not to be too sad. And hopefully help and positive change will come soon.



Fogged spider web.

Day 3816 - 12/12

The cutest freckles / Unexpected early Xmas

Today was pretty weird. I think there were only two tests on the floor all day. I saw maybe two dozen people total by the end of the day.

When I went to micro my lunch I got a bit of a surprise. Someone called out for help asking where a place was on campus. I didn't really know, so we checked the map. She was the cutest ever. I think maybe it was her super cute freckles, or her smile, but for whatever reason this girl stuck around in my head through the rest of the day. I'll probably never see her again, but it is good to be reminded there are still girls out there that make my heart flutter. 🥰

I guess it was ok other than feeling super weird being one of the few actually around on the floor. I expect tomorrow will be just as empty, if not more so.

Oh, I almost forgot to mention. The friend that sometimes helps me out stopped by last night. She gave me an unexpected early Xmas gift of monies. So I took half of it and put it into the secret stash for the pre-ordered birthday game, and the other half will be for gas. So that covers me for a week and a half, maaayyybe two weeks if I'm lucky. I'm still short for the game, but for the moment I'm at about 65% of what I need. Of course, being behind on car insurance I'm not sure how long that will last. 😞

Also in super good news I got a letter from the food stamp people confirming my 'award'. It's about what I've been getting lately, which is good. (Maybe even slightly more.) But the important thing is it verifies that's through to the end of next year. Phew. Also, if I do get monies for whatever reason I don't have to report it until it's over \$1300 a month, up from the previous \$1100. That's never been an issue, as donations are really 10% of that at most, but it's good to know if I ever get non-job money I have a bit more leeway before I need to report it.

But I played games and watched shows basically alone in private. Almost all day I was alone on the floor. It felt weird, but at this point I guess I'm used to it, as it's become a part of the normal cycle each quarter.

But with the image and interaction of the cute girl lingering in my mind, and being able to play and watch whatever (school finally unblocked the social pages after more than two months) today was a pretty good day. My sads were held at bay and I wasn't too sad. So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3817 - 12/13

Feeling weird

Today I felt weird all day. Not directly bad, but maybe indirectly bad and sad. I think I was feeling weird because I had really good sleep which included vivid and memorable dreams. Even now, more than 12 hours later I still remember some of it pretty clearly.

The reason I think that is the source of my weird feeling is that both left me partly in a dream state all day, but more so the depth of sleep sort of reset my brain because of the depth of dreams. And while it's super good to think my brain's default is still a life in a home, that emotionally has sort of reversed and removed a lot of the protective emotional layers I added to protect myself from my sad things in my homeless life. I feel closer to being kicked out than I have in a very long time and it may take a week or more to remember that isn't my life anymore - this sad homeless life is.

There were no donations, so the day overall seemed a bit sad. My weird feeling also had me feeling like I'd forgotten something, or should have been doing something different all day. I did do a few different things, so it didn't help reset my brain.

But I guess overall I was ok. Though my options are becoming more and more limited, I tried to still look at the positive. I try to hope help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3818 - 12/14

Passing the time

Today was the first official day of Xmas break for me. It was ok, I guess. The connection was strong enough to do most things I wanted. And it didn't get unstable. But, it was Friday, so I expect it to go bad over the weekend.

I spent time the other day getting two free to play games I sometimes play to pass the time during the break. The big thing I want to do takes the VPN to break through the partial firewall, and with the time allotted for that I'll be limited to 2-3 hours per day, which with 11 hours open on weekdays is significantly less than the available hours. So I need things that don't require breaking through with the VPN. Thankfully my MMO doesn't need it. But I don't know, much more than about an hour there these days makes me sad. That often happens during the holidays because my brain thinks about how people are on vacation and it's a special treat for them, and it just reminds me that my life is opposite of normal. 😞

I also got another reminder of my laptops age with the newest expansion on one of the free to play games. I'm not quite as crippled as the test game I did last weekend, but performance is pretty bad. With every game I have to turn to low settings to be barely playable I get more and more broken hearted. I suppose the good news is great upgrades are in the \$1500 range, and good ones that are very solid are in the \$1000 range, or as low as \$850 on sale. And they will just get cheaper in time. (With massive leaps in required power only happening about every 6 years.) But with no money at all there is no way I can upgrade which leaves me feeling like everything is on a faster and faster ticking away clock. 😞

Day 3819 - 12/15

Maybe spoilers

Today started ok, but by early afternoon as I suppose I expected, the connection turned to total garbage. And by the early afternoon it was disconnecting completely. I expect tomorrow will be the same as there were tons of teens studying. I guess they are

probably still in session next week, because if they were already out on vacation they wouldn't be here jamming up the library bandwidth.

I had a super happy moment, and a sad one. I guess bittersweet would be the most appropriate term, though that's not a thing I say. I was checking and updating some info on my wish list and got the popup saying someone may have gotten me that item for a gift. I was super happy because it's a bigger fancier item, but sad to have potentially had the gift spoiled for me. I guess I didn't realize it's only 1.5 weeks until Xmas now. I lost track of that. I should probably tweak lists a month or further out from gift times from now on.

But it almost made me cry. Not because the nice gift may have been spoiled, but because there is a someone out there who cares. A someone wants me to have a good and happy Xmas time when I am otherwise feeling lonely, lost, forgotten, discarded, and so much like a failure. To know you are cared about and appreciated means so much. I think the vast majority of people just forget that. Or get to wrapped up in the day to day grind they can't let their defenses down to say it to others, or to hear someone say it.

It made me a bit sad too. In a time when gifts should be exchanged and I would normally be worrying about others, my life is so broken and hurting I cannot even look out for me. And what is worse, that I am becoming so out of touch of when these important things are happening because I can't participate like I should. 😞

I suppose I survived the day though, with all the sads I have. Hopefully my brain will forget what I saw and it can be a surprise again. (Though I've never seen that note not be true before, so my brain will have a hard time letting it go.) I try to remain hopeful for the future. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3820 - 12/16

Hugging the presents

Today at the ex-house there were two packages for me. 😊 One gift was spoiled because it was a gift card and I guess they don't wrap those. But that mostly works out better because I'll probably take it to get an Xmas eve dinner. I'll have to see when the place is open. I know they close early then. Also, it's four meals, so that will be really

good. I'll try to save them to space them apart, and probably save the last one for 'just in case' as long as I can.

There are also other presents which were wrapped. I hugged them and it made me super happy to know someone out there cares and that they are happy I am in the world.

😊 I don't know if it's the one I may have accidentally spoiled the other day or not. It seems too light for that. Right now I am content to let my brain and heart go 'eeeeeeee' at having gifts and I'll find out Xmas morning at the proper opening time.

The time at the library was super bad. The teens once again flooded in and bandwidth was close to zero by noon, and from then on I basically couldn't do anything online. Games would just hang there trying to connect, or almost instantly disconnect if they did. Hopefully I won't have to worry about it for the rest of my break, as I'm sure by next weekend they will be on their break and stay home.

So while the day was very sad and felt like it would go on forever in a bad way, the evening perked up with excitement. And so hopefully I can carry the joy with me into the night. And tomorrow can be good as well.



Xmas 2018.

Day 3821 - 12/17

Xmas and gone

Today was the first weekday at the library during break. The connection didn't fare as well as expected. By about 2 it was starting to go bad, and by 3:30 it was disconnecting and completely lagged to the point of online games being effectively unplayable. I guess I made it through the day and was ok.

I was pretty sad and depressed about bills all day, and had a few scares of death, but things were manageable. I checked the ex-house just in case there were more gifts waiting. There was a card and monies from dad. Actual money, not gift card money. But it's already gone, as it will pay for December and January car insurance and not really anything else. So with only two months left until launch, what was once a special pre-ordered birthday game remains questionable. Nothing from the dad money can go to help re-securing it. I did have a thought today that I could drop the special edition I got down to the no-frills basic edition and what I have would almost be enough. But I'd rather hang on to the hope the remaining \$30 I need will make it to me before the deadline. (But at the rate I've been going it seems I'll have to use what's left as the February car insurance payment comes due. 😞)

So today I try to continue to hang on to hope. I have a few nice things to look forward to for Xmas. I have a little buffer for car insurance, but until it's completely paid off (which I'd need \$300 for) I'll still feel its pressure, constantly threatening to nip away at other things I could use the money for. (Gas, school, contacts, a very rare game, etc.) but I made it through today ok, and I hope for a better tomorrow.

Day 3822 - 12/18

Cold outside

Today is starting slow. It's super cold outside, so I think the thought of the coldest part of the year coming has me a bit down.

There was another present though, so that cheered me up a bit. I think it's a clothing item from my list. I didn't open the package because it was in one of those soft envelopes, implying it probably wasn't wrapped.

I'm at the food store, and there is still nearly an hour before my day really starts. So I try to stay positive. I try to warm up. And hopefully the day will turn out ok. And hope there will be better times in the new year.

Day 3823 - 12/19
Toll on the tummy

Today I am already feeling the toll on my tummy for lunch meat type foods, and it's only day six into break. 😞 My tummy isn't completely upset yet, but it is upset more often than not. I'm trying to consider non-lunchmeat meals, but my tummy doesn't like a lot of the options. (Like nuts or beans.) I may consider cheese, but really that completely wrecks me more than lunchmeat. I guess I'll have to hope for the best in the morning when tummy tell me what it wants at the store.

I guess today was ok. The bandwidth was a bit better, though things were still not ideal from about 2 on. I did get something to try and play offline, so if that gets real bad I may do that. There are two online games in testing that I'd like to get into, but I think that both may be on hold during the holidays and are not doing more until January. So I just have to wait for that, as it's my only new thing coming. (Not counting any Xmas gifts, or my birthday pre-ordered game in February, provided I can get back up to the full amount needed for that.)

I suppose the important thing is I survived the day. I have food. I am warm enough. I have some games. And I have a few presents. For a terribly sad and homeless life things are mostly ok, for the moment. So I continue to try to hang on.

Day 3824 - 12/20
Different

Today was done differently. There was no real good news (just a possible paid survey happening all through January), but I suppose nothing bad happened either. I spent the day doing several different things (than normal). I started with my usual game for a bit in the morning, but after that my brain wanted different things. I watched some game news videos. I watched a stream of a game I will hopefully have pre-ordered for my

birthday. (I still only have 60% left of what was once 100% for that.) And after that I read some other news and played things I don't normally play.

I guess I felt pretty ok for the sad holiday time. I did feel extra sad during the game stream, both because I am not guaranteed my pre-order will stand, but more so because I know my system can't handle the game like they showed it running in the stream. The very sad part of that is a laptop that could be only about \$1000. I'd still like a fancier one at about \$1500, but that lower one would be a massive upgrade and I'd be able to play new games just fine. But I don't have the \$80 to secure the game pre-order, let alone the 1k for a laptop upgrade. 😞

I guess I still feel a bit up because I have a few presents and my food money is secure for another year. But I am a bit down due to the holidays, and the ever increasing inability to play the new games coming out in the near future. But I try to hang on to hope. I hope help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3825 - 12/21

Return of the rain

Today the rain returned. Not the full downpour of a few weeks ago, more just a sprinkle a few times during the day, but it's back.

My tummy was getting upset at the lunchmeat today. It was not great to begin with a few days ago when I got it new either. I don't know if my tummy can't handle lunchmeat anymore, or if it's related to the acid event that happened a while ago. At this point the acid change has resulted in my drinking about 1/3 the soda I used to. I'll frequently only drink two or three a day compared to four to six of just about a month ago. I don't know if the acid change is permanent or a result of my being homeless and not eating properly for years. (Maybe an ulcer? Though I've heard people who can't cook regularly live on micro food, which sounds crazy.) I guess that can't be answered until six months or more of eating regular cooked food again. Who knows when that will happen. I think I may just get fruit tomorrow and a bread and have that settle my tummy. What to eat on breaks is becoming more and more challenging since many dry food options aren't things I'd eat. (Nuts, trail mix, etc.)

But I guess today was sort of good. I had a new game to test for a few hours, so that was pretty fun. And someone mentioned a free game, which isn't really my kind of thing, but it was free and seemed ok, so that's fun for a bit. And though bad for a couple of hours, after about six the library completely emptied. So I expect the speed should be fast and stable until the New Year when kids are back in school and schedules are regular again. I may be coming down with a cold though. I've been sneezy, have a messed up throat, and my eyes are itchy. But I feel slightly less sad than usual, and hopeful for the future. So I try to stay positive, and hopefully donations and help come, and I can hang on until better days.

Day 3826 - 12/22

Early dinner

Today I decided to have my previously planned Xmas Eve dinner tonight. The more I thought about it the more I was getting worried. In previous years when I tried that I'd missed it because they closed early. I didn't want that to happen because then I'd be hungry and sad.

I guess the day was ok other than that. The bandwidth was pretty bad just after noon, but most of the day the library was almost completely empty. I felt weird though. Not because it was empty. I'm not really sure why. But I didn't really feel like doing regular things. I played different games mostly, and I killed a lot of time looking at various game videos.

I got a donation today, which was super happy. I'd really like to get a game that's on sale for \$9, so I keep at least part of that. But with my parking permit for next quarter unpaid, no gas money, and my birthday present still not re-secured, among other costs, the money really should go to the parking permit. 😞 I hate having to spend special nice gift money on day-to-day things that will be gone (in this case in three months), but I really don't have other options. 😞 While there are two paid surveys this month I'm hoping to get into, it's been years since I actually got into one. So it seems pretty unlikely I could count on either of those panning out.

I guess the day wasn't too terrible though. I had some nice fruit for lunch, then a supper yummy special fast food dinner. (Which was likely extra important to have now since my cold seems to be getting much worse.) The library was chilly part of the time, but it was warm enough. So I try to hold on to hope for better days ahead.

Day 3827 - 12/23

Eve's Eve

Today is Xmas Eve's Eve. I have my three wrapped presents to look forward to soon, but not much else. The library bandwidth was too dead to play on past about 1, and it's closed entirely on Xmas.

I guess the day was ok other than that. But my cold has gotten pretty bad. My nose is runny and sneezy, and my mouth and throat feel very scratched up. My tummy is a bit off too, but I'm eating very gentle food to try and manage that.

I survived the day, and that is something these days. So I try to stay positive, and hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3828 - 12/24

Eve proper

Today I got the on sale game I was hoping for. 😊 Someone sent a small donation, so between the two recent ones it was enough to set aside the \$9 for it since that would be 'safe enough'. And so I have one of my favorite super fun classic arcade games done in new school style. 😊

Tomorrow morning I'll open my presents. I am pretty sure I know what two are, and I thinnnk I know what the third is. But I'm excited to see them. I suppose technically I don't have to wait, but it seems important. Maybe because it's one of the few traditions I can hang on to that help me feel somewhat normal.

I'm still super sick. I've been sneezing several times an hour. But my throat and the back of my mouth are torn up feeling, as if I had soup that was way too hot and

burned it. My eyes feel a bit itchy, but now it's more a slight ear ringing and dizziness that is coming to the forefront.

But I made it through the day. So I try to continue to hang on to hope for the future.

Day 3829 - 12/25

All the wireless

Today will likely be very long. I'm sort of settled at the food store. (Only sort of because someone is in my preferred spot, so I don't have my system set up yet.)

I opened my presents and they are super nice. 😊 I got new sweat pants, which the old ones had no elastic and holes, so it would fall down every time I stood up or walked around. The new ones fit super good and even have elastic on the bottom near the feet, so my legs are super warm. I did indeed get the super fancy gaming headphones. So that will be great to not have to flick the cord every time I want to move my left arm. They even feel lighter than my last pair, which is surprising since my last wireless ones weighed a ton. Plus, I won't have to worry about the cord catching and yanking when I move around when it's on my lap. I also got some super nice looking wireless earbuds, which is super important for the hiding nighttime when I'm listening to things on my tablet. I can't believe how nice these are for how low cost they were. Again, it will be super great to not have to worry about yanking the cord on accident.

The food store is warm enough. The person just left, so I can now fully set up and settle in for the next 8 hours. I don't know what the day will hold, particularly since my cold is the worst, so physically I feel pretty bad. But, emotionally I feel pretty good. And hopefully I can hang on to the nice feelings. 😊

Week 548

Day 3830 - 12/26 **Reluctance to cough**

Today my body has been very reluctant to cough. I'd guess I've coughed maybe 25% as much as my lungs would have wanted. They are full of yuck, my throat is a bit scratchy, I'm a touch motion sensitive, and my right ear has probably been plugged most of the day. But I did so much coughing yesterday and last night my ribs and muscles around my side hurt when I cough. So when the lungs want me to cough, the other parts resist, and for the most part it's remained suppressed. Which is maybe a good sign? I think maybe if my lungs want to cough, but the rest of me vetoes that and the lungs are ok with it, it seems like my body is convinced the congestion isn't really at threatening levels. So let's hope that means I'm on my way to recovery and get better soon.

I suppose today was ok though. The bandwidth was fairly decent. I kind of didn't want to play my regular games though. I played them just a bit to do daily/weekly things, but I mostly watched videos and played a bit of my new Xmas game. I guess it wasn't too bad of a day. It just feels like some of the sadness of things left undone is starting to return and will soon start worrying me again.

But for the moment I'm pretty ok emotionally, though much less so physically. Yet it seems I may hopefully be on my way to getting over my cold. So I continue to try and stay happy, and hopefully help and opportunity come, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3831 - 12/27 **Maybe triggered**

Today my game may have triggered sad thoughts. There is a special event for PvP and I normally don't do PvP things, but because it gives rewards I thought I'd try it. It may have triggered thoughts of death, dying, and feelings of loss of what I am missing in life. I didn't feel this way before playing, but from the afternoon on I have. I guess even though

there are special rewards I should probably skip that activity. Even when I am doing well in PvP it's multiple deaths a minute, just for me, not counting other people. Whereas in PvE I die maybe once an hour or less.

I do like the game quite a bit, but again I am questioning why I am playing at all. (And glad I still haven't given them the extra \$35.) I don't really have anything to gain by playing. I am just grinding for a higher level number, which is really meaningless. There is very little for me in the way of loot and there is zero story. I expect I will be playing less when the special event stops. I guess real I'm mostly doing it now because it's a reasonably fun time waster. It keeps my brain distracted.

In health I am pretty bad today as well. I'm still very congested and coughing. My body wants to cough it out, but I am so tired of coughing, and when I do cough it doesn't seem to really help.

I guess I made it through the day though. At least relatively happy, even if I am deeply depressed by thoughts of death, dying, and loss today. But I try to hang on to the good things. And I try to make it to better days ahead.

Day 3832 - 12/28

Still very sick

Today I am still very sick. I've been coughing more than usual, and it feels like my body is trying to get the congestion out of my lungs. It doesn't really work though, nothing comes up usually when I do cough.

I got very healthy chicken food on sale to try and help me get better since I don't have access to a micro to do soup. But I immediately regretted it. It's a whole small chicken, which reminds me this creature lost its life just to feed me for two days. 😞 I feel so sad I have been on the verge of tears all day. I don't know how much longer I can be a meat eating person and not think about it. I mean, I have always been sad about it to some degree, and it's easier to think one cow is probably hundreds of hamburgers, or with as little bacon as I eat one pig would be all the ham and bacon I eat in a year. But a chicken, especially seeing its entire body like this... It's very hard to be ok with it. It's much easier when I can micro stuff as I can do more pasta meals which are basically

meatless, or maybe consider alternate non-meat foods. But requiring ready to eat food means lunch meat or fruit, which is super yummy, but nearly 3x other food cost. Or cheese, which often reacts very poorly in my system. I may have to make a serious look at trail mix options. I don't want to die ever, and I don't know if I can continue to be the cause of other critters dying anymore. 😞

I guess the day was ok. I didn't feel like playing much again. Partly due to depression, but also I think partly because of my cold. I did play a bit though, and I watched shows. So I made it through the day as best I could. And I will continue to try to hang on and hope for better days ahead.

Day 3833 - 12/29

Crying with my bunnies

Today I spent some time crying with my (stuffed) bunnies. 😞 I have been so very sick feeling lately and I had a hard time resting and staying warm. I got very sad and very worried about my stuff in the ex-garage. It's been so much time already, far longer than I ever thought or could have imagined. I don't know how I would be able to manage to hold it together if I lost the space and had to lose what little is left. 😞 Really having my stuff in a safe and stable spot is the only thing keeping me together. My body is hollow and empty, still constantly hurting. But as long as what little I have left remains, I know I can just set it up again in a home. I would not be whole again, I may never be, but I know it can patch my sad wounds. I can begin to heal after that.

But I have to try and stay hopeful and positive. There is currently no reason to fear or worry. So I should continue on as normal, and continue to hope help and donations come, and that I can make it to better days.

Day 3834 - 12/30

White cheese

Today was ok I guess. My crippling depression of late wasn't quite so crippling, though I did still obsess on death and dying. I think part of it is I have no comedies in my life really. One is about to start a second season, but really the bulk of shows I watch are six super hero shows, where the heroes may not die but there is tons of death and suffering all around them. I've been trying to think up some comedies to watch, but all the ones I liked were canceled after one or two seasons.

I guess today was ok. I have some white cheese for sandwiches today and tomorrow instead of my usual orange cheese. It seemed to fare better and my tummy didn't really get upset. I guess that's good, but it was a pretty bland meal.

I'm still trying to get over my cold, but it is extremely slow going. I don't know that I actually feel better. During the day I do feel a bit better, but often at night in the cold I almost immediately start coughing and shivering (sooner than the temperature would otherwise cause.) I can't really do anything but rest. Once school starts up again I'll have micro food and a bit of walking around exercise, so that may help, but that is still a week away.

It seems all I can continue to do is hope help comes to pay for all the things, that I can get enough rest and recover to get over my cold, and that eventually I make it back to a regular life and better days.

Day 3835 - 12/31

End of days for 2018

Today seemed to end very quickly. When everyone else is just getting ready and getting started I am out of places to be and settling in to hide for the night.

I guess so far my day hasn't been completely terrible, as I expect tomorrow will be. I am almost totally out of gas though, meaning I'll be forced to burn more of my pre-order birthday gift money again. 😞 I only have 60% left as it is. At the rate I'm going I'll

never re-secure the purchase by early February when it's needed. 😞 And there are still all my other bill things too. I don't know how I'll make it. 😞

All I can do is hang on and hope help and donations come. There seems to be nothing else I can do. 😞

Day 3836 - 1/1/2019

Expect garbage

Today is barely just starting for me. I've settled in at the food store, and it's pretty empty here. I think, unlike Xmas, there won't be anyone getting special supplies for fancy meals. It's freezing outside, so I'd bet people are just staying home for that reason too.

I hope today is a normal day for me, but I expect pretty much garbage. It's already cold, old music is playing on the intercom, there is a heavy smoker near my spot listening to some foreign opera without headphones, and now a lady has sat down and is eating and also blasting some foreign TV or news show. I expect the connection to be bad, or fail completely.

But I hope the connection is ok. I hope things warm up. I hope these two leave. And I hope the connection is actually ok. And above all, I hope help and donations come to pay the few bills I have and to get back to the full amount I need to cover my pre-ordered birthday gift. 😞

Week 549

Day 3837 - 1/2 Another 10% lost

Today I am feeling very sad. I was almost out of gas, so to even have minimal gas for another week I had to drain another 10% from my reserved pre-order birthday money. That dropped me down to 50% with just about five weeks to get it back. 😞 Without help or a call for a paid survey I don't see how I'll ever re-secure it before launch. 😞

My day started really good, because school is open so I took a much needed shower. All my parts are shaved and clean again. It makes such an incredible difference being able to be properly showered and shaved. But with having no money that happiness didn't last long, as I may soon be faced with no gas and be forced to walk to school, but if I'm lucky and can still get that student deal, effectively killing my ability to stay clean and shaved without extreme effort.

My day at the library also wasn't the best. I was warm enough, so that was a nice change, but the bandwidth started to go to garbage as early as noon, and I was having difficulty playing even the least demanding online game. 😞

I suppose I made it through the day though. And in spite of massive depression that was always on my mind, I had a fun time when I could game, and I was warm enough (though not as warm as I'd have liked.) All I can do now is keep continuing to hope some Xmas money comes to help re-secure my birthday pre-order and get gas, and that maybe one or both January paid surveys pan out and I get a call to do them. Until then, all I can do is hope. 😞

Day 3838 - 1/3 Maybe another way

Today was slow and sad. I still feel sad about all the things. My cold continues to linger. And again the bandwidth got pretty bad starting as early as noon. I guess there are

enough people still on vacation that it's almost like a weekend load. I expect the same tomorrow. 😞

In good news I got a surprise gift card money from my dad. And the online store now has a pre-order page for my birthday game. I've set it up to alert me when it's a real pre-order page. At that point I can probably just pre-order it with the gift card money I have and cancel my cash pre-order (since the cash was never taken and I'm now down to 50% of what's needed.) It would be the basic edition, and I'd lose several pre-order things by doing that, but at least I would still have the game. I guess we'll see what happens in the future.

I guess today wasn't completely terrible. I was warmish most of the day, and I played and watched a few shows. While I was very sad, nothing new bad happened, and I did make it through the day. So for now I try to hang on to the good things, hang on to hope, and hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3839 - 1/4 Getting very cold

Today was another day that started out too cold. For the past almost week it's been super cold at night and frost has been on the car in the morning. Thankfully January is the coldest month here, so things should only stay this cold for a week or two before we start back towards warm weather again.

I guess today was ok, but again the bandwidth started to get pretty bad as early as noon. I did manage to mostly play my games and in the evening when watching a show enough people had left that it was pretty clear again.

But I obsessed over death again. 😞 And with the upcoming bills and no money I couldn't help but fixate on loss, which of course leads to thoughts about death. 😞 I guess it maybe started in the morning when waking up from a dream where I had felt I had died. In that between state my brain thought how I'd 'be ok with it' since I wouldn't have realized I'd died. 😞 So today has been a pretty rough day emotionally.

But I guess I made it through ok. And as long as I live another day that is another chance for change to come. So I try to hang on. And hopefully help and donations come in time before bad things catch up. 😞

Day 3840 - 1/5

The snorter

Today was ok I guess for the most part. There was a guy snorting and being super disgusting across from the table from me most of the day. After the 10th time I told him he had to seriously stop because it was super disgusting. He mostly stopped but did it a few more times over the next hours. I was on the verge of telling him to gtfo and go to a different table. I get it, he's sick, but if you are that sick don't come to the library.

I guess my day was ok other than that. There were no donations and I need to do laundry, so I had to again pull some money out of my pre-ordered birthday gift. At this point it's probably not even 40%. It seems any real chance to keep the game will be to liquidate what's left from cash and buy it with the online store money. 😞 I really don't want to do that though because those were both monies given for gifts and that would mean one of them was lost to everyday things. 😞 What should be two gifts would be turned into only one. 😞 But without more help, or a paid survey, I probably won't have a choice. 😞

So I felt sad overall. I felt sad there was someone disgusting at my table. And my overall sad life felt more sad than usual. But I suppose I survived the day. And I guess that's something. 😞

Day 3841 - 1/6

Downpour

Today it has been raining all day. It kind of even started last night. It was actually kind of nice to be in the library and look outside and see the rain on the ground. Back in

the day when I was in my room on days like this I'd open my window blinds and maybe even peek the window open just a tiny bit to hear and smell the rain. There was a tree just across the walkway, just a few feet from the window, so I could see the rain hitting the leaves.

I guess my day was ok. The connection was tolerable. It wasn't amazing, but it wasn't as bad as it could have been on a weekend day. I'd guess that was due to a slightly lighter load due to the rain.

Tomorrow is the first day of the new quarter. The break has felt more like five months than it has five weeks. I don't really expect anything different than usual to happen. Really the things I care about the most are a shower to get shaved and clean and having access to micro food again. It's not real cooked food, but at least freshly microed is a big step above lunchmeat type food.

I did have to take a tiny bit more from my birthday pre-order reserved money for laundry, but it wasn't a huge amount. But then, since it's been steadily drained and not always replaced I suppose any drain is a big deal.

But I made it through the day. I am dry enough. I am warm enough. And I wasn't quite as sad or focused on death as I have been lately, so I suppose that's something.

Day 3842 - 1/7

A tired start

Today was a very tired start to the new quarter. I got up about an hour earlier than I have been during the break. Thankfully I only need to do that four days a week. I did my TA thing for three hours in the morning, then had a few hours break and played a bit and watched part of a show, and then had a 4.5 hour long evening class. Which, fofooooo, made me soooooo tired. Evening classes are the worst.

I realized tomorrow I have class in the morning. Hopefully I can do my writing quickly enough to post. It starts a little earlier than I normally get there, so I may barely have enough time to get there and no more. So if you are a regular reader, it may start to get posted around noon PST instead of the previous 9 am PST.

I guess today was ok. The business kept my mind off death and sadness, so I was sufficiently distracted. Which I guess is good. At least as long as help or opportunity come in the future. Today neither came, so I have to hang on. 😞

Day 3843 - 1/8

Early quiet time

Today is my second class. The professor opened a bit early at 30 minutes before it starts, so there are just three of us here being super quiet. It's in page layout, so it's kind of a step backwards for me in terms of career. But my steps forward don't seem to be panning out. I feel a bit lost, but more like what I'm doing isn't helping.

I am getting a bit too warm at the moment, as the classroom is warm and I have my winter layers on, but I should cool quickly. I'd rather be too warm than too cold.

I don't know what the day will hold, but hopefully it will turn out ok. I'm super tired and not used to this schedule. Hopefully I will be soon and get better sleep. But for the moment I try to hold on to help that help will come and bills can get taken care of, and I can hang on until better days.

Week 550

Day 3844 - 1/9 Migraine level headaches

Today the ground was progressively more wet every time I left the building, but it never more than very lightly sprinkled on me. I guess I got lucky and missed the actual rains.

A few times this week I've had massive migraine level headaches. The kind where you feel like throwing up and your eyes go blind because you have spots that take like an hour to fully clear. My lower back is on the edge of locking up. 😞 There is too much sadness and stress over money. 😞 If a couple of paid surveys pan out I'll be ok, but if not I don't know how I'll get through even just the rest of this month. 😞

I don't really know what else to say. 😞 I need help very badly and it seems I am forging into the new year alone. 😞

Day 3845 - 1/10 Lightly wet

Today was ok. Class passed quickly and after class the professor/friend said he was glad to have me and appreciated my comments/observations. 😊

Other than that my day was very sad. It was mildly raining, very misty. But I'm still on the verge of extreme sadness and pain with migraines, dizziness, and back problems. 😞 Hopefully I will get called for a paid survey because I don't know what to do. 😞 In previous years there were two people who tended to send bigger donations near Xmas time who didn't this year, so that was a big hit that's set me behind usual on bills.

😞 Things are coming up very rapidly and I have no idea how I will pay them. My car is completely on empty, and while I have cans to recycle it's unlikely to get me more than two weeks, and more likely will be closer to one.

So every day lately has been extremely stressful, as it seems even the most basic things like gas and my monthly bank fee aren't getting taken care of, let alone bigger things like \$40 a month for car insurance. It seems I have to just keep hoping, and hopefully help will come in time and I can continue to hang on until then.

Day 3846 - 1/11

Numb from sad

Today I have too many sads. There was so much sad that after about 45 minutes in the library my brain just shut off nearly all emotion so I could get through the day. 😞

There were no donations, so I am still forced to get what I can from recycling in the morning. I fear it won't be much more than one week. 😞

I guess I did survive the day though. And with that I will hopefully wake up in the morning and another chance for change will come. And hopefully I can hang on until it does.

Day 3847 - 1/12

Started sad, ended meh

Today started pretty sad. I had to spend too much time and gas doing the recycle to try and get a couple of weeks of gas. When I got to the library I was still very worried about the bills, so again my brain told my emotions to shut off.

By the early afternoon the connection had become complete garbage, mostly it was completely unstable to the point of not being able to stay connected to games. I decided to try and do homework that's due Tuesday.

The homework actually cheered me up a bit. It is a research homework to look at pictures and ideas for something we will be working on through the quarter. I had picked a restaurant, so I was looking at restaurant locations, websites, and nicer looking food.

It did make me a bit sad though as it's been about 20 years since I had friends and money to go eat out at such places. But it did make me feel a bit happier remembering

those times, even though I've basically fallen out with those friends (and don't have money for gas for a week, let alone double that to go to such a place to eat.)

I guess after the homework I felt a bit happier, but playing my games was still more a numb or neutral feeling than the happy or excited I otherwise would be.

But, as always, I guess all I can do is try to continue to hang on to hope that help and donations come in time. And try to hang on until they do. 😞

Day 3848 - 1/13

A bit fun

Today was pretty sad. Still no donations or calls for paid surveys. And, by noon the connection was getting terrible, with it completely disconnecting and lagging games by 1:30.

I spent an unusually high amount of time watching videos of a PC convention that was going on during last week and into the weekend. The two reviewers I watched were having a bit of fun with it, as you do when you have to put out so many videos so quickly. I think that helped cheer me up a bit.

Also, because of some of the news I changed a few things on my hardware site. Which I guess also put me into a better mood. It started as a sort of wish list with reasons why I chose a thing, and over the years I've been able to use very little of my information because my life is so terrible, but it did cheer me up a bit thinking of it again in a wish list what if kind of way.

So I was a bit happier today, but with still no donations I am very very worried for the near future. 😞 But all I can do is continue to hang on until help comes.

Day 3849 - 1/14

How are you doing

Today I felt upset at my professor I help. She had asked how I was doing. Thankfully a student interrupted and I didn't get to answer because I kind of felt angered

by the question. She knows I'm homeless. I've been unemployed for probably 75% of the entire time I've known her, and she knows it. Every time she asks I answer things are the worst ever and just getting worse. Yet she will do things like complain about her life and her problems as if I were a counselor without even a thank you for listening after. I help six hours a week without a thank you or that she genuinely appreciates me. And she tells me things like there is probably 100,000 worth of equipment not yet taken out of the boxes which have been sitting like that in the equipment room for nearly a year. Yet years ago she promised to get me some kind of compensation and has never followed through. I don't count as valuable like equipment would? Even just half of what I would need to survive in a month, \$100, would only be \$4 an hour, compared to roughly 10k in purchases during that month. Fooooo it makes me upset to think about.

The only reason I don't say this out loud to her is it's really for the students. So they can be better, and for me, because I know they appreciate me even if they don't say thanks.

Not much else to say for tonight. Though I did remember the beautiful redhead was sitting near my spot for a bit again. She's been there regularly this quarter again, yet still doesn't seem to have a class on the floor. And a very beautiful girl introduced herself to me because she's seen me around and a mutual person stopped by and was talking to me. We shook hands and her hand was freezing. I felt like hugging her and cuddling to warm her up. I don't know I've felt anyone that cold before who wasn't sick. The evening class was canceled, so I got some extra time. I tried to do an assignment, but it requires a program I'd forgotten I find frustrating to work with, so that was disappointing. But at least I got an extra couple of hours to watch a show and play for a bit, so that's something.

I guess for now I just have to try to hang on, and hope that others do care. And that help will be sent. And maybe I'll get called for a paid survey. And to try my best to hang on in the meantime. 😞

Day 3850 - 1/15
Rain

Today it's raining. It was most of last night too and I think it permeated into my dreams. In the dream I was staying at a hotel at an amusement park in Florida and was sad because my sweetie had broken up with me. I think I was trying to leave the hotel to go to a fun park thing, but the hotel was surrounded by like three foot deep water.

Today should hopefully be ok. There is the fun class very soon, and later I have a tech stream, a game stream, and a show stream to watch. So, plenty of fun things to watch later. Also, for some unknown reason about \$100 extra in food stamp money has appeared on my account. Hopefully that is truly an extra boon and not some kind of mistake or bad sign.


There are no donations yet, and I am very very worried about bills, so I hope help comes soon. And it seems all I can do is hang on until it does. 😞

Week 551

Day 3851 - 1/16 **Storm of 2019**

Today is the start of what seems like a storm. There has been a ton of heavy rain all day, even a bit last night, and a bunch of wind. In the like three minute walk from the building to my car I got soaked. The ground is actually kind of beautiful because it's covered in a thin sheet of water, but the rain is light enough that when it hits the ground small spray is kicked up and swirled around everywhere by the winds.


My pre-ordered birthday game should finally be secure again, phew. I got a big donation and what was missing can finally be put back. And if I'm extremely careful there should be enough to cover my car insurance payment and monthly bank fee. But, it basically means I can't use any for gas. I have the about 1.5 weeks in the car and that's it.

 So hopefully more help will continue to come, and come soon, or that time will quickly come to pass.

I did get another chance for a paid survey, but they keep coming and passing me by without a call. I think at this point only two are still open, with one closing this week. Still, if I got either that would be a huge boost.

I guess though all I can do is continue to hold on to hope that help comes, and that I can hang on emotionally and physically until it does.

Day 3852 - 1/17 **Forced diet**

Today I heard some very sad news updates. The news is recommending people with food stamp money be ready to not get the March benefits at the regular time, or at all. They are thinking if the government shut down continues for much longer it could put that at threat. I don't know how I'd eat without my food stamp money.  I can try and force myself on a diet for this month and next to try and eat less, but much more than 15-20% less and I'd not be able to function, so I don't see how I'd be able to do something

significant like 40% in order to have money into March. I'll try and be really super careful, I mean I should have a buffer anyways just in case, but it's extremely difficult to eat cheaper to have money past the one month I get it.

Today just had a few light sprinkles, nowhere near the downpour of the last day. I suppose that is something.

But with no donations and this bad news I am very worried about the future, even more so if I don't have gas for the car and have to start walking. 😞

I fear trying to rest these next few nights and weeks will be very difficult, but all I can do is try to hang on to hope. 😞

Day 3853 - 1/18

Drying up

Today things are starting to dry up from the storm. It only did a heavy sprinkle yesterday as far as I could tell, and it didn't really rain at all today. It was, however, ice cold; especially in the library for some reason.

Emotionally I felt ok on the surface. I played a couple of different things and felt a little bit happy, talked on a message board I don't normally talk on, and watched some shows. The load was light, as the library was only 75% full at peak, and probably 60% or less most of the day. So the connection was about as strong and stable as it tends to get.

Below the surface I was still very sad about basically having zero money, doubly so since I have maybe a week of gas left, and no money for food if I happen to run out.

I guess all I can do is try to continue to hang on to what I have left, continue to hope help comes, and try to hang on until it does.

Day 3854 - 1/19

No blood moon

Today was kind of bad. The connection was completely dead by noon. I tried to do homework that is due Tuesday, but I just couldn't get motivated. It's supposed to only take a few hours, but it feels super daunting.

There is supposed to be some crazy blood moon I think today or tomorrow. I looked around tonight and there were too many clouds. I couldn't see the moon barely at all. The storm has left and it's an early spring feeling day, but the sky was still super cloudy.

I have maybe a promise of some gas money next week, so hopefully that will pan out and I can get that. None of the paid surveys have called me and my window where I have time on my phone is rapidly closing. 😞

But it seems, as always, all I can do is try to focus on what I do have, focus on today, and hopefully help will come and tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3855 - 1/20

Rain returns

Today the rain returned. It was only sprinkling during the day, but now y the evening it's getting heavy.

The library was pretty busy, with the connection nearly completely dead by the early afternoon. I again just couldn't focus enough to do my homework. Which sadly means I'll be forced to do it Monday. Though technically I still have Tuesday to do it, but with school open there is actually another project I'll need to work on when I can Tuesday.

With the bad connection I didn't have a lot of fun. I did try to play a bit, but I kept lagging and disconnecting. I only had one real show to watch, and thankfully that only had a couple of longer pauses interrupt it.

Tomorrow at the food store will be touch. It will be loud, bright, and I'm sure uncomfortably cold. But hopefully the connection will be ok and I can get in the mood to

do homework. Heck with the library connection effectively dead 25% of Saturday and Sunday I may actually have a more stable time at the food store if it's having one of its better days.

But tomorrow holds what it holds. I seem to no longer be in control of very much. All I can really do is hope help and opportunity come, and hope I can hang on until it does.

Day 3856 - 1/21

Chips

Today was kind of worse than expected. But in some ways too I expected things to not at all go well, so I guess things were slightly better than the worst case scenario.

The food store, as expected, was cold, loud, annoying, and distracting. There was someone there in the morning again playing this horrible sounding foreign opera gameshow. But the person who claims to not be homeless (yet gets to the library like four hours before it opens, stays for eight hours, then spends the next nine at the food store, every day) offered to get me a big bag of chips because they were on a super cheap sale. I think maybe he felt like he owed me one from about a year ago when I got one in a contest and gave him the ticket for it because I wasn't familiar with the brand and I assumed it was a small lunch sized bag, not the full size big one. So I have a super yummy chip snack, as I got my favorite type. It's good timing what with the forced diet I need to be on.

But the bandwidth was pretty terribly lagging me in a game I tried to play, and completely disconnecting me from another. I watched stuff most of the day, which thankfully could mostly buffer. So at last that was something and I'm not behind on my Monday show.

But due to the cold and noise, frustration with the connection, and not being shaved in quite a while, my day was sad, disappointing, and not at all what I hoped for.

But I guess what I have is what I have, and better than some options, or nothing at all. So I try to look at what was good. And I try to continue to hang on until help or opportunity come.

Day 3857- 1/22

Up too early

Today started with a scare. I used my laptop unplugged last night for about 45 minutes, so I knew the battery would be a bit lower. But when I set up this morning it was acting oddly and shut down instantly when I unplugged it. It showed no battery was detected. (Good to know it could run plugged in without one.) Reseating it seems to have fixed the issue, so hopefully that is better now. It has been going into sleep mode whenever I've been afk for like 5 minutes, which was an early sign of my last laptop having battery issues. (Which turned out to be the housing, not the battery, which is a not fixable issue.) Though I'd love to upgrade, I have no money at all to do so, so I have to pray the issue is ok now that it seems ok again.

I had to get up way too early in order to get a shower and get my parts shaved that have been bothering me. I'm pretty tired, but I guess it's ok for a once in a great while thing. Though there is another holiday in about a month, so I may need to do it again.

I have my fun class, so that should be pretty good. I'm warm and starting to settle, but I'm still worried about all the things since I have no money to pay anything coming up, and my phone is nearly out of time. 😞

But, as always, all I can do is try to hang on to hope that help and opportunity come, and that I can hang on until it does.

Week 552

Day 3858 - 1/23

Shaved

Today had a funny thing. I was 'guarding the room' between classes (student's aren't supposed to be in the room without a professor, so I stay there between the professor I TA for and the next) and someone said he was super jealous because when he sees me my head sides are always shaved so smooth. I told him it was mostly genetics because my hair grows so slow I only need to shave every three days or so. It was pretty funny to think someone is jealous of that.

I guess I had an ok day. When I had the TA class I just played games. We aren't really at a point I do much helping yet. After, I played a bit more and watched some shows. I did apply for my old job so that felt weird and dumb. It's like you people wouldn't need to be repeatedly looking if you hadn't fired me. (This is the 3rd time the job has come up that I've seen in the last four years.) I doubt they will call me back on it. I still highly suspect they let me go to simply avoid giving me benefits that would be required to be offered since I'd be starting my sixth year.

But there were no donations and no paid survey offers. I suppose in good news my battery issue seems to have indeed just been a glitch and things are fine again. Probably because I take the laptop out of my bag and move it around a few times a day so something just got jostled around. So, I guess while nothing good happened it's sort of good news that nothing bad happened either. And I have to take that as a positive sign. But still, I do hope help and opportunity come, and that tomorrow is a better day.

Day 3859 - 1/24

Car engine seizure scare

Today ended on a pretty scary note. I was pulling into a parking spot near the ex-house and the second I stopped and put the car in reverse the engine just shut off. The lights were still on, but now there was a check engine light and oil light lit. My heart

started to race with fear and worry. But I turned the ignition off, waited for five seconds, then tried to restart. It restarted and I parked and things seemed normal. I checked the oil and radiator fluid, and from what I could see it has enough. My only guess is the old oil is taking a toll. You are supposed to change it every 3k miles, but it's probably been about 10k since I last changed because I have no money. (I drive fewer than 2k miles in a year.) In that time I've added two quarts of what is four to fill it, so it's not all as old as that. But I know older oil can gum things up, and these lower rev times might be more difficult.

But, I moved a bit down the block to do some stuff at the ex-house and things seemed fine. I moved away to a different spot to park for the night and it again seemed fine. So I don't know if it is some super odd glitch with gas since I'm down to only a few days of gas or what. The ex-roomie gave me monies to take stuff to the recycle, so in the morning I'll get a few weeks of gas. Hopefully this isn't a big issue. Thinking back I think this did happen one other time, not recently though, maybe a year or two ago. Oddly I think it too was when I put the car in reverse, in that same spot. Maybe it's a ghost that lives there.

The rest of the day was actually pretty good. I had my fun class. I didn't originally plan to, but I wound up doing a homework that's due Tuesday. Which is good I did it then, as it took about three hours, which is nearly 100% of the time I would have had Monday to do it. So now I'm free to play and relax instead.

Tomorrow will be a bit weird. I'll be going to school because my pre-ordered birthday game is having a test this weekend. This time I can test at school and see how I manage under 'ideal' public wireless conditions. The requirements seem to have been lowered too, so it's possible they did some optimization that wasn't in the previous build. I still expect my system will struggle and not be the best, but as long as I can play at some playable settings that will let me experience the game and collect gear for the day I can upgrade the laptop and do the super serious demanding stuff.

I guess though all I can do is hope. Hope the car is actually ok and nothing is wrong. Hope the game plays better on my system. Hope the connection at school tomorrow run ok. And continue to hope that help, donations, and opportunity come and with that I can hang on until better days.

Day 3860 - 1/25

Okish

Today was not entirely what I'd hoped for. The first half of the day was pretty bad. I'd expected to get into my game test at 9 AM, but the servers were slammed and I didn't get to play until just after noon.

After that though I had a super fun time in the test. My system still struggles quite a bit, but they have done some optimizing since the last test and I'm not struggling quite as badly. The struggle is still pretty bad though. Not so bad I think I need to cancel the pre-order, but I certainly will be playing in a limited form compared to what it's supposed to be experienced at.

I may have been a bit short in radiator fluid in the car. I have the tiniest radiator it's hard to tell. I have nearly a gallon of stuff so I put some more in. I think I put in two to four (measuring) cups worth before it was full. It hasn't had any more weirdness, so I hope it's fine.

I guess overall I feel ok. There is a weird mixed feeling in the air. It kind of feels like spring, but it is still super cold and feels like winter too.

I guess as usual all I can do is try to hang on. Hopefully help and donations come. And I can hang on emotionally and physically until better days.

Day 3861 - 1/26

Disappointing day

Today was a pretty disappointing day. Nothing bad happened, it's just that a ton of people were at the library and the bandwidth was basically immediately crippled to the point of not being able to game. Normally I have two to four hours before that happens and I was hoping to do some more fun test time this weekend with my pre-ordered birthday game. It did finally calm down in the evening, but I only got about 30 minutes compared to what I'd hoped would be two hours or more.

I didn't really do much at all today. The bandwidth issue not only stopped most gaming, but pretty heavily crippled show watching as well.

I guess the day wasn't terrible, but it did serve as yet another reminder of the basic things I don't have. But I try to hang on. And hopefully help and opportunity will come, and I can hang on until better days.

Day 3862 - 1/27

Normal load

Today there as a normal load at the library in the morning, so I got to spend a couple hours playing my super fun pre-ordered birthday game weekend test. It's sad to see the test time close. I want to keep playing. But, I guess it's only about 3.5 weeks until launch.

I didn't get to play or watch much after that, as bandwidth was hurt pretty badly in the afternoon. I did watch a few shows in lower resolution, and did play just a little.

While not amazing, today was about as good as could be expected. I got to play my super fun game, and confirmed it can both be played from the library and the food store. I also got an actual number for frame rate and it's about 20 FPS constantly, though that doesn't diminish my wish that I could play it on a new laptop at triple that speed with higher resolution settings. But it works. For now. And with what my life is at the moment that is enough. But I will still hope help and opportunity come, and try to hang on until it does.

Day 3863 - 1/28

Maybe warming

Today I've felt a bit warmer than usual. Maybe the world is warming up. I'm not sure though, because my throat has been extremely rough feeling and I've been sneezing, so it's possible I've picked up another cold and I'm running a bit of a fever.

I guess today was ok. I had the class I TA for, but it let out an hour early for them to do some basic shooting. So I spent that time and the next few hours editing some game footage I'd gotten over the weekend from my pre-ordered birthday game to post online. It

was actually kind of fun, but more work than I'd expected, and it made me miss the fun game. It's fine though. Hopefully the footage helps some people decide some things.

That was really it though. When that as done I only had a few hours free before the evening class. I didn't really have much time at all to watch shows or play. I may purposely take some time off tomorrow to do so. At most I'd get about six hours, so I probably will since I have some bigger projects coming up that I'll need to work on.

No donations today, but nothing really bad happened either. The car took about one second to start in the evening. I think it did that once yesterday too. But out of four starts a day I'm not taking that as a sign of something bad yet. So I try to stay hopeful. I hope help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3864 - 1/29

Rough throat

Today my throat is very rough and messed up feeling. I lost about four hours of sleep last night, so that didn't help at all. Hopefully I can relax and get better before it gets worse.

I'm sneaking this writing in during class because I had a bit of a late start due to needing to finish a bit of work to turn in first.

Today will hopefully be a day of rest and relaxing. I have some projects to work on in the next few days, so I'll be pretty busy. As always I try to stay hopeful help and opportunity come, and I can hang on until it does.

Week 553

Day 3865 - 1/30 **Wiped out**

Today I am wiped out. I have no energy. I would guess that's due to my cold. I still barely have symptoms. I have a sore throat, a very rare sneeze, and mild headache. I suppose my lungs feel dry ye congested, but that might be due to my throat messing up the air. But I have no energy. I've felt like I was going to pass out all day. I even got in a super creative mood and started a homework assignment due two Mondays from now and after 2.5 hours working on it my brain was done (even though the lab was open for 45 more minutes.)

But I guess nothing bad happened. Both the car and my laptop acted 100% normal (for their age.) So I guess that is something. As always, it seems all I can do is try to hang on until help and opportunity come.

Day 3866 - 1/31 **Plugged and dizzy**

Today, for most of the day, my ears have been plugged and ringing pretty badly, especially the right one. It was so bad that for a few hours I had to move very carefully because I'd get super dizzy if I moved. Now, in the nighttime, it's only about 15% plugged, but the ringing is pretty extreme on the right side. Hopefully it will calm down enough to sleep in a bit.

Overall I'm pretty exhausted. I've been really too tired to almost do anything, wheezing and being out of breath just sitting still. The oddest part is when I cough I feel like I'm improving. Like the cough is getting out yuck and clearing things out.

I guess today was ok. Class was a demonstration, so it was meh. After, I worked on a super important project. I almost finished. I have maybe four or six hours of nit-picking and it's done. Which is great, as my estimate yesterday was that I'd need about 20

hours to get to where I got to today (in six), so I guess the bulk of it went much quicker as I progressed.

With January over I have no outstanding possible paid surveys. And I think my phone time will be out very soon, if it's not already. There were no donations or other help today. I suppose in good news my birthday pre-ordered game is having another test this weekend. So I can hopefully play my super fun game a bit more. Though my progress won't carry through. But I always say, 'If you are only playing a game for levels or loot you are playing for the wrong reason.' It's odd though that games which have those tend to be the ones I enjoy the most. I guess it's just enjoying the feeling of accomplishment, with the acceptance that they will go away eventually. (When I leave the game or it's shut down.)

But for now I try and hang on to what is good, what I still have, and try to hang on until better days.

Day 3867 - 2/1

Probably won't get paid back

Today I did something I hope I won't regret, but have a sad feeling that I will. Someone asked if I had any cash. Apparently they forgot their wallet and bus pass. I gave them all the cash I had to get home, which likely wasn't enough for a day pass. (Which was more than half a week's worth of gas for me.) I had a class with this person probably three years ago. They haven't spoken to me since. I doubt I will get paid back as they promised. After I gave them the cash I instantly regretted it, thinking I should have just let them call their parents or sister, as I recall they only live about 30-45 minutes away by car. If I don't get paid back I will very rapidly deeply regret giving it to them because my getting help is extremely rare these days.

Again there was one slow car start, but only the one out of four total today. Other than that I suppose the day was pretty good. I spent most of the day playing in the test weekend for my pre-ordered birthday game. I may play a bit from the library tomorrow and Sunday, but after that I'll have to wait three weeks until launch. My laptop has a pretty hard time running the game, but it's super fun and I'm glad I could get it.

My cold is still beating me up pretty badly. Again my ears were plugged and have been ringing all day. Again there was about an hour they were so plugged I got pretty dizzy. Besides trying to relax I don't know what else I could do to recover. I have no spare money for food, only the gift card for the fast food place, which I may use tomorrow to get some fresher healthy food. (Leaving me one meal left if I'm not mistaken.) But besides that there isn't anything I can do to try to get healthier. 🙄

As always it seems I am in the hands of fate, and all I can do is hope help comes, and try to hang on until better days.

Day 3868 - 2/2

Slanted rain

Today was ok, but not quite what I'd hoped for. It started at the food store where I played a bit more of my game test weekend. The library wouldn't let me play for some reason, which is odd because I didn't have much trouble playing last weekend from there.

The only thing of real interest was the weather. At one point in the day I guess it had gotten super windy and super rainy. The rain was falling at a 45 degree angle. It was actually really pretty.

I tried to recover, but I'm still super sick. My ears weren't ringing quite as badly. I did use a meal from my gift card to get a healthier cooked meal, so hopefully that will help. But there were no donations and no opportunities, so I still worry. But, as always, it seems all I can do is try to hang on until better days.


Day 3869 - 2/3

Air dry

Today really the only news is that I air dried most of my cloths. I should probably make a mental note to do that if I can't wash during a month. Maybe even do an air dry every other week if I can since the only real cost is the \$0.25 since it's less than a block from the library.

The sad news is that, for whatever reason, I couldn't play my fun pre-ordered birthday game from the library either today or yesterday. It seems something may have changed in the net code which prevented a connection. I pray it changes back at launch so I can play from there. It's unlikely weekend library play would be more than a few hours a day, so I'd already be limited if I could play, but not able to play at all would be terrible. And six months from now when we are back to summer break it would be devastating.



I'm still super sick. My ears are ringing a bit, I'm sneezing, and had a headache almost all day. Hopefully I'm getting better, but I really don't know if I am. 

No donations or other help, so that is very sad and worrisome. But I guess all I can do is try to hang on until better days.

Day 3870 - 2/4

Yay for paid back

Today was ok. I wanted to do some editing of game footage I took over the weekend for my super fun game, but because of the file size I have to wait. I was supposed to do work on a project I'm supposed to finish in the morning, but I have just been too sad lately to do any work on it. It's not really due until Thursday morning, so I have plenty of time.

The only really important thing was that the person surprised me by paying me back the \$4. So I don't have to worry about losing that. The weird thing was they asked why I'm always 'here' playing games. I kind of ignored the question. Partly because I didn't want to answer, and partly because I was eating. But then they spent the next three hours lying on a nearby couch chair messing around on their phone. It's like, sure, going back by bus to their home couldn't be done if they just came from a class and are waiting for another, but why ask why I play games and then spend hours probably doing nothing real yourself? Weird.

It rained quite a bit today, but not on me. It was when I was inside or under cover. But I'm still super sick. My ears are still ringing, lungs still coughing and congested, and most of the day my ear was plugged and could hardly hear anything.

There were no donations, but I guess nothing bad happened either, so there's that. So I try to hang on to the little that was good, and hopefully help and donations come, and I can hang on until better days.

Day 3871 - 2/5

Too much cold

Today there is too much cold. It's super cold outside; thankfully it's not raining. But my cold seems to be getting worse. My ears are plugged and hurting or ringing nearly all the time, I have headaches, and the congestion in my lungs and sneezing are the worst ever. I spent too much on cold medicine, so hopefully that will help.

I'm a bit rushed today as I'm kind of behind on the project that's due Thursday. But hopefully I can have time to rest and relax later.

But, as always, all it seems I can do is try to hang on and hopefully help and donations come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 554

Day 3872 - 2/6 **Freezing cold**

Today it was literally freezing cold. When I woke up the car was frozen and it took a few minutes of defrosting before I could see out of the windows. The odd thing is that by the time I'd gotten to school and showered the evidence of the night before was almost entirely gone. All the cars at school were defrosted, and there were no clouds in the sky. It was completely clear.

I guess today was ok. I don't really remember much. I am so completely and totally exhausted. I don't know if that is from the cold, the cold medicine, overall increase in stress, or combination of things.

I did do a new free to play game for a few hours. It's ok. It's not really my thing because it's a competitive PvP game and I'm not into that. I may continue to try it for a bit over the next two weeks while I wait for my pre-ordered birthday present to launch, but I don't expect to continue after.

No donations or anything good happened today besides the new free to play game, which I guess was pretty fun. So I try to remember the good times and hang on until better days.

Day 3873 - 2/7 **Tummy sick**

Today I feel pretty sick from my cold, but there has been an ever increasing tummy sick feeling since lunch. I don't know if it was a bad lunch, bad dinner, or just an effect of my cold, but I don't feel great. 🙄 I'm sure I'll be ok in the morning, but right now I feel pretty bad.

Emotionally I feel slightly on the better side. The morning class was good, and I have a bit of time off for the moment. The next big thing is due in two weeks, so I can

casually start to work on that this weekend, but it can wait until lab in the class if I wanted a break over the weekend.

There was no help or opportunity today, so I feel very sad about that. For the moment I'm ok, but there are things coming in just a couple of months that will rapidly squeeze me into very bad spots. Not to mention the monthly car insurance, gas, and contacts all ticking away day by day.

But I try not to worry. I have no control, so all I can do is hope help comes, and that I can hang on until it does.

Day 3874 - 2/8

Goodbye big tooth

Today I lost one of my bigger teeth. 😞 It was a mix of relief and deep sadness. It's been corrupt and wiggly for more than six months, maybe close to a couple of years since I first notice it was damaged. It was the back most one on the bottom left. It wasn't a wisdom tooth, as I'm pretty sure that one was coming in sideways and stopped growing at half its full size. And really all my life the two above that tooth have been crashing into it because my jaw is very small. So it really wasn't surprising it was corrupt, cracked, and eventually surrendered.

The scientist in me wanted to keep it. It had lost 25% of its mass on one side, but remained mostly intact other than that. But there was a long tear along the side, completely exposing the bone cartilage on the inside. I suppose that is why it lost its status of alive and was rejected by the gum. But the scientist saw the mostly intact cartilage and thought it could be used to someday clone a new tooth.

I kept the tooth wrapped in a towel for a few hours before saying goodbye and throwing it away. At the rate organ regrowth is progressing it seems we are probably still decades away from something like teeth. Even though I hopefully still have nearly 40 years left, it might not be enough. So I threw it away. And it was sad to think I accept and consider myself disposable and undesirable and that broken and corrupt things should be thrown away and replaced.

Since then I've felt very detached. I wish I was not me, so I could hug me and say I am not disposable, that I'm not undesirable, and that I'm not unworthy of having things everyone else has.

Overall I feel neutral and numb. I am more ok with it than I should be. It felt like when I was young and lost a baby tooth after it being loose and wiggly for so long. That it's fine and things will be ok. And I know, given enough money it can be. At least physically. Emotionally I will always feel this loss, shame, and deep sadness.

But it reminds me there are things in my life I have no control of. And that all I can do is hang on to what is left, and hope that help, donations, and opportunity come, and that I can hang on until it does.

Day 3875 - 2/9

Surprise maybe test

Today I got an invite to a game test that I don't remember signing up for. The thing is that the test closes very late Sunday night / Monday morning (at something like 1 AM) and with as slow as the library connection is I don't know if I can get the client in time. I was downloading all day and only got 31 of 42 gig. At school that probably would have been an hour, but at the library... it seems so far there is a 50/50 chance I'll get it before noon when the bandwidth is so bogged down that I couldn't play. I guess it really doesn't matter though, as it's a modern real-world type shooter. I do like the game mechanics, skills, and loot system, but as a modern real-world shared world shooter there is a very high chance if I played more than an hour a day, especially if I did it several days in a row, it would trigger my PTSD and fear of death. Even a sci-fi shooter when I'm shooting aliens and beasts have a chance of triggering it if my character dies too much.

Other than that it was a pretty regular day. I'm still horribly sick with headaches, throat and lung congestion, and an upset tummy all day. I did rest and was as relaxed as I could be, but this cold seems to be hanging on and not going away.

As always, it seems all I can really do is try to recover, hope help, donations, and opportunity come, and try to hang on as best as I can in the meantime.

Day 3876 - 2/10

Half sandwich

Today I had barely one sandwich all day. I guess I miscalculated how much food I had gotten yesterday and there was only enough for what would normally be one sandwich. So I split the food between the two breads I had gotten. I didn't feel super hungry, so it's ok. I need to start cutting back a lot anyways as this stupid government shutdown continues. I guess the 15th is an important day for decisions on that.

Overall I was pretty extremely sad today. I had almost no bandwidth, so I could barely do anything. I did get to try the test game, but almost all day it would disconnect me after one minute. At the end of the day I got 15 minutes and that was really enough. My system had a bit of a struggle running the game, as expected, yet still depressing; as it's yet another game I would struggle with. It's also ok in that even in just that 15 minutes time I was bothered by the regular people being killed. But, I would have liked to have had the chance to play something different for a few hours.

The last of my money was put into gas too. Yet another thing reminding me things are running out. Gas is running out, food is running out, bills coming up; it all seemed like reminders of my life being terrible and just slipping further and further away. 😞

Day 3877 - 2/11

Super depressed maybe

Today I think I am super depressed. The morning when I did my TA thing felt ok, but pretty rapidly after that I've been on a steady decline of mood. I think part of it was the morning choice of food, where I have to start being super aware of how much I'm spending, and spend less on food. But after, I noticed my backpack rip is getting really bad (also reminding me of my teeth). I really need to replace that, but I don't have the \$12 it would take to mail. I tried to play games, but nothing interested me, and now being distant from my pre-ordered birthday game, having not played in a few weeks and it not releasing until 1.5 weeks from now, I am pretty saddened both by not being able to play

and thinking of the lower frame rate and settings I'll have to play at compared to everyone else.

I think too maybe I'm sad with this week's post coming up. It seems each week people care less and less about my sad story. I try to stay positive and hopeful, but with help becoming more rare it is becoming very difficult to hang on. And even just a little help would go a very long way. 😞

So I try to stay positive. I try to hang on. But it is becoming harder each day as it seems I have less and less to look forward to. 😞

Day 3878 - 2/12

Another cold day

Today is another cold day. Not freezing like the past couple of days, but certainly on the cusp of it.

I'm pretty ridiculously hungry even just a few days of about 85% normal food. I don't know how I'll manage to cut back to 75% or even 50% to try and save enough to have food in March if things continue. I'd forgotten the early days of having one can of soup as my only food. I'd forgotten how hungry I get. And back then I weighed probably 12% less than I do now (so I wouldn't be as hungry in theory.)

I'm super worried about the bill things and not having any money at all. But really everything physical is out of my control. I can only try to control my schoolwork, my gaming, my job searching, but everything else seems out of my control. All it seems I can do is try to hang on until help, donations, and opportunity come. 😞

Week 555

Day 3879 - 2/13 Pre-load

Today I felt very sad. I'm not sure why, but I feel very alone and uncared for. 😞 Maybe it's just I feel like I'm missing out on all the basic things everyone else has. Even the simplest things like gas for the week and enough food seems like it's slipping through my grasp.

I did get to pre-download my super happy fun birthday present. So not only is that more fully secured, but the game is now loaded and will just need a tiny patch on release. Some will get to play starting Friday, but I'm not one of them. I'll have to wait until next Friday morning, just over a week. In a home I'd at least be able to play Thursday night, because the game launches at 9 PST Thursday, but that is probably too late to stay at school to play. I usually leave by then Thursdays.

It seems all I can do is continue to try to hang on. Hopefully help, donations, and opportunity will come in time and I can make it to my forever better days.

Day 3880 - 2/14 Not valentine

Today I was pretty extremely sad. I had class in the morning, but between my sadness and extreme exhaustion I barely remember it. After class I just kind of messed around with news and other random videos. I don't really feel like playing much. I did peek into my MMO for dailies, but mostly I'm waiting a week from now until when my birthday present game is finally fully launched.

It was strange to think today was Valentine's Day. My brain saw the day coming, but since it hasn't meant anything for me for 18 years my brain just kind of forgot. There actually weren't really any reminders at school. Sure, there was a stand in the cafeteria area and I got a cookie from the tray, but that was it. I overheard no one talking about special plans, nor did I see anyone dressed differently, and there were no obvious gifts

anyone was carrying. I suppose since it means nothing to me since I'm single and alone, it is probably better it passed without notice.

But it was another day everything ticked down. Another day I worried more and more. Which explains my increasing sadness, but the increasing exhaustion is curious. Maybe it is the slightly reduced food and soda amount, as that's lower calories overall, but it feels like I've been on half my normal sleep for a week. I feel just far more exhausted than I should. I hope I'm ok. Maybe it's a cold symptom, as I have been sneezing quite a bit. Whatever is going on it seems all I can do is try to hang on and hopefully make it to better days.

Day 3881 - 2/15

Not as planned

Today was kind of bad. I originally thought I wouldn't go to school today, but Wednesday the shower was cold, so I just did a quick rinse and skipped most things. I decided to try and shower again today and was just going to stay after that. I got to the pool area and it was almost completely empty, which was odd for the time I got there. Things were open and the water was warm, and a girl and coach were coming in when I came in, so I didn't take the lack of cars as a bad sign. But when I was done the lot was still empty, and the place I normally parked had only three cars. I checked the building and sure enough it was dark and locked when there would normally be classes going on. I didn't think to check yesterday if they'd be closed today in addition to Monday.

So that immediately turned things into a bad day. I had to burn an additional day of gas to go back to the food store, and since I got a micro dinner it seems highly unlikely that will survive until Tuesday, even though my car will basically be a low temperature fridge.

I guess the day wasn't really terrible at the library. Due to pretty extreme depression and ridiculous levels of exhaustion I didn't feel like playing much. I probably played about 1.5 hours all day. I did watch a couple of shows, but mostly I messed around with watching news from people who had early access to my pre-ordered birthday game.

I guess all I can do is continue to try to hang on as best as I can physically and emotionally. I am losing the battle emotionally lately, as I often feel like I am so sad I am going to start crying. 😞 But I have to try to hang on, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3882 - 2/16

Waiting

Today mostly felt like I am waiting. I'm waiting for just under a week when my super fun pre-ordered birthday game launches. I'm waiting for new shows to unlock because I've seen what is currently posted. I'm waiting for the long weekend to be over to be back at school and have access to the lab to do homeworks. I'm waiting to get a call for a paid survey, though I'm out of time on the phone so it's impossible for them to call.

I guess the day overall was ok, but I feel physically exhausted. I'm still super tired as if I've only slept half as much for several days. I'm still physically drained, as if I had done a big workout. And I'm still emotionally exhausted, as if I've been crying for hours for a few days now. 😞

But I try to hang on. I try to look forward to the good things. I try to hope for positive change. And I try my best to continue to hang on until better days.

Day 3883 - 2/17

Boon

Today was emotionally down. I again didn't play much, and I'm still current on shows. Mostly I again just looked for news about my pre-ordered game and watched a few streams. It's really mind boggling how many so-called professional streamers know next to nothing about the details of the game they are streaming. And how quickly they go nuts on 'missing features' just to get an audience reaction. It just screams, 'hey audience agree with me, look at me, look at me.'

The gray ghost sent a boon today, which due to the bank holidays likely won't get to my bank until Tuesday or Wednesday, but it's a big help as it's a few weeks of gas, or a bit of gas and some for the car insurance. I'll not put it all into gas right away to see if more help comes and I can make the payment.

So there was a bit of hope today and happiness, but tomorrow will be very tough. School and the library will both be closed, leaving me only the food store for a connection. If it were warmer I might go sit outside of school like I did back in the day. But it's been freezing lately with no signs of warming up anytime soon.

But I try to continue to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3884 - 2/18

The long cold day

Today passed at a snail's pace. It was super cold at the food store. At no point was I ever tempted to take off my hoodie.

There was one extremely scary part of the day where my system got a blue screen error while playing a video and I had to hard reset it, but it performed normally after that (including during heavy load while playing a game.) But I guess that isn't entirely unexpected as it's nearing five years old, which in people years (for a gaming laptop) likely translates to 15 years per year, so 75 people years. Sure, a laptop can get eight, sometimes even ten years old before it fails functioning, but I won't ever be able to keep up with games at some point, a point I'm basically reaching. And the battery is already getting odd drain when not plugged in, another symptom of age.

I guess though I survived the day. And one day survived is hopefully another one closer to recovery. So I try to hang on to hope that I will eventually make it to forever better days.

Day 3885 - 2/19

Half frozen

Today my car was partly frozen in the morning again. The roof was actually really beautiful. It looked like it was covered in diamonds. Walking outside at the food store and my hands and feet rapidly started getting numb due to the cold.

I checked my Friday micro food and it still held a strong seal and was half frozen from the night. With my car basically being between a fridge and freezer it should hopefully be ok still. I got a slightly bigger dinner just in case I need to toss it.

I'm lowly warming up. And it seems like today should be ok. So I try to stay hopeful and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 556

Day 3886 - 2/20 Annoying scare

Today there was a big scare. I went to pay my car insurance this morning and for some reason it gave an error and then it triple charged me. 🤔 Thankfully both the bank and the insurance company responded to my panicked messages, and it will hopefully be corrected before it officially hits my account. (They just show pending now.) And if it does, the bank is already aware, so things should get reversed quickly.

Yesterday I got another donation, so added to the Gray ghost's help I could barely pay the car insurance.

I am super down overall though today. Last night I got a notice about needing to renew the insurance membership, which along with other things like domain names and car registration means I'll basically need \$140 a month for March, April, May, and June to pay for everything. 😞 I don't know how I'll get it, especially with not even \$10 extra to get time back on my phone. 😞

So today I have felt very lost, very heartbroken about the near future, and very helpless in meeting all the costs.

But, as always, I try to hang on. And hopefully help will come to cover at least some of those. 😞

Day 3887 - 2/21 Pew pew release

Today was mostly slow and sad. The day felt like it was moving pretty slowly until the evening. At 7 my evening show started and so I was watching that. And I checked the game release and it said it was indeed still set for 9. But when I checked back a couple of minutes after 8 the 'play' button was highlighted and I jumped in nearly an

hour early. I'm glad I decided to keep an eye on it, as it got me an extra bit of play I otherwise wouldn't have gotten.

My bank seems to have hidden the pending charges, as all three disappeared from the listing. I expect tomorrow or the next day the proper charges will show up and I'll be back down to like \$0.10. I barely have about half a week of gas though, so that is extremely worrisome, as I'll have to burn nearly all of that to get what I can from the recycle. With having only under half of my normal recycle amount I'd be extremely surprised if it recovered that cost and got much more than \$5, meaning I may not have enough to keep driving.

I guess, as usual, all I can do is continue to hope help and donations come, as the last donations had to be spent on car insurance and almost none was left for gas. 😞 For the moment my super fun birthday game should be a nice distraction, and hopefully I can hang on until more help comes.

Day 3888 - 2/22 Crying

Today ended in tears. 😞 I have a half of a week of gas left in my car, meaning I need to recycle in the morning to try and get some money. But with it costing \$3 to get there and back, with as little as I have to recycle, it seems highly unlikely my gain will be more than \$2-3. Meaning probably Tuesday or Wednesday I have to seriously consider leaving my car parked, putting things at extremely high risk from that point on. When I was hugging my bunnies for the night I cried at how I don't even have enough these days to always have \$8 in gas each week.

And what's worse is there was a special meeting event thing at school, after which the professor I TA for basically begged me to 'help' clean up, which I effectively wound up doing all of it because she was distracted talking to people. It wasn't much really, just like 6-8 trips across the room trashing unwanted food. But when I told her about being out of gas and needing to recycle tomorrow her response was, 'that sucks'. And while she did look and sound heartbroken to hear it, I still can't help but feel unwanted and not valued at all. It's like this person who has helped you for like four years (probably five if we count

the time I wasn't technically able to help directly), volunteering six hours a week this quarter, twelve or more on average most quarters, constantly being friendly and listening to your troubles acting sort of as a counselor, and that is your reply? No, 'omg here let me help with what I can?' No, 'oh let's go to the gas station and let me fill your tank,' nothing? Another professor in a somewhat related department on the same floor has three paid TAs at \$15 an hour, yet I am considered not worth helping in such desperate times? It seriously makes me regret sticking around and helping. And the more sad thing is I feel even more sad and lonely and worthless if I'm not helping. 😞

So tonight ended with my feeling worthless, alone, discarded, and looking at being out of gas and needing to walk everywhere, putting what little is left at risk. 😞

I try to continue to prey help comes in time, but barely being able to hold on it is becoming more and more difficult to hold it together and stay hopeful. 😞

Day 3889 - 2/23

More than hoped

Today there was a little bit of happiness. It started in the morning with the trip to the recycle. I got there in about 15-20 minutes, which is about the fastest I can hope for. When I got the receipt I got back what I'd used to get there and about a touch more than one week of gas, which was double my estimate. (Though I will still have to seriously consider leaving the car unmoving in less than a week.)

The next happy thing was that I could connect and play at the library. And I played and played and the connection stayed strong. At about 2:45 it started to deteriorate, and by 3 I had been dropping every 5 minutes. But those almost 5 hours I played were about double what I'd hoped I'd get to play. An, it was way more than the zero I could play the last few weeks because of instability. So hopefully the library will be just as stable tomorrow and I can again play a lot. At least it's a very good sign that on the good days playing is an option.

So, for the moment I feel hopeful. But I know so many bills are rapidly approaching and I'm sure soon I'll again feel the weight of depression and worry about

how I have nothing to pay them with. 😞 But I try to hang on to hope that help will come. Hopefully it will soon. And hopefully I can continue to hang on until it does.

Day 3890 - 2/24

Not much

Today not much happened. I got to play just a little at the food store before the library time. I was hoping to do an air dry of my stinky cloths, but I forgot to save the \$0.25 to do it when I put everything into gas. During my library time I almost got to play as much as yesterday. The connection started dropping me around 1:45, so I was off for the day by just after 2. I guess it was ok as I had an extra show to watch that took up the rest of the time.

I guess the day was ok, but having skipped my shower Friday I am feeling scruffy and stinky, and extra sad about my smells on my cloths which are all basically two months dirty. Each week I get a clean underwear and socks, but now basically the last pair will be put on in the morning. The outer layers are all weeks dirty. 😞 They don't really smell like butt or anything, but they definitely don't smell freshly cleaned. And with not even gas money for each week, and all the extra bills coming, I have no idea when I will be able to do a wash.

I may have caught a new cold too during that big event Friday night. Yesterday and today I've been sneezing and a bit hungrier and more tired than usual. 😞

But I try to hang on to the fun memories of my game playing. I try to look forward to micro food tomorrow. And I try to hang on and hopefully help and donations and opportunity will come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3891 - 2/25

Oncoming storm

Today was good and bad. It was bad in that in the back of my mind I was constantly worrying about bills. But it was good in that I got to play my new game most of the day. Though I think the connection at school was suffering an odd load as I disconnected from my game several times and was unstable to the point that I didn't trust doing group activities, which limited what I could do.

I feel completely exhausted today. Much of the day I felt like I was going to flop over and fall asleep. I think it's because of whatever cold I caught on Friday. It's made my ears ring and a bit itchy inside, and a pretty excessive level of hungry and tired.

But I guess I made it through the day. And with each day survived there is another chance to recover. So I try to hang on to hope, hopefully help and donations come, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3892 - 2/26

Wind and sprinkles

Today is super windy and just a touch of light sprinkles. It seems it's not quite there yet, but it could start probably later.

I'm still super tired from my cold, but I have a short class and then later I have to spend a bit of time on a project, so I'll be pretty busy. But hopefully I'll at least get a little time to play and watch some later.

Hopefully help and donations come. I'm very worried about bills and don't know how I'll do without. 😞 But hopefully it will and I can hang on until better days.

Week 557

Day 3893 - 2/27 **Two days off**

Today was an odd start. The professor I TA for was out and expected to fly back this morning and start class an hour late, but apparently that flight was canceled and her next flight wasn't until after class ended, so I got the whole day off. In the evening I was helping the professor that I have a class with and he mentioned he had a thing to do in the morning so tomorrow morning is canceled as well. So I had today off, and apparently have tomorrow off as well.

While both days are technically only three hours and two hours of extra time, since they are my only fixed time commitment it means that frees up my entire day to do whatever with no concern about a schedule, so that is pretty cool. I suppose in the big picture it's not a lot extra, but it seems like a lot less stress, which any stress reduction these days is a huge help since I am so constantly crushed by the weight of worry about the bills.

So it seems basically my weekend has started early and I guess I can try and have some extra fun with it. But really I can only try my best to relax and not worry, hope help and donations come, and hopefully I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3894 - 2/28 **Odd lungs**

Today my lungs feel odd. They have for a few days now. It's kind of like they were struggling with a minor asthma attack, but in a weird way they feel more clear. It's maybe like I'm in a super hot desert area. I don't know if it's because of the cold or what.

There were no donations, so I'm getting super worried about that. In good news I did get notice that because of the government shut down last month my monthly food monies will come a bit early (and should be there tomorrow instead of the 6th). So I guess that's something. But I still don't know how I'll pay the bills I need to pay without quite a

lot of help. 😞 But I try to focus on the fun I had today, and will try to relax again tomorrow, and try not to worry. 😞 All I can do is try to hold on to hope help and donations come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3895 - 3/1

Almost cried

Today I almost cried as I was heading to my night spot. I'm down to probably half a week of gas, a point at which I need to completely stop driving. I can continue through the weekend as normal, but after that I can't.

I nearly cried at the thought of needing to walk. There is so much pain and suffering when I have to walk far. Plus, I wouldn't be able to shower normally and my clothes are already very overdue for washing, and walking would greatly worsen the smell. 😞 And, of course, so so so many other negative and bad things could, and would, happen if I have to leave my car unmoving.

I really don't know what to do. My social page gets so few visits it seems unlikely any call for emergency help would be answered. 😞 Yet, it seems that's all I can really do. That and try to prey and continue to try to hold on to hope that donations and help come in time. And that I can get enough help to have gas and maybe pay at least some of these upcoming bills. 😞

Day 3896 - 3/2

Laggy

Today was mostly ok. I played for a bit at the food store in the morning, then played without issue at the library until noon. From then on the connection was pretty laggy and I had a much harder time playing.

I guess the day wasn't bad, but since no help came it didn't get any better either. My ex-roomie gave me a bit of monies to take some stuff to the donation place, so I can

get about half a week of gas and do a very badly needed wash. It will be a smaller wash, so I won't get everything, but hopefully I can get most things I need done.

As always it seems really all I can do is try to hang on to hope that help and donations come in time.

Day 3897 - 3/3

Tried

Today I tried to play my game at the library. I only got about 1.5 hours of play at decent speed, then it was disconnecting me every few minutes, or completely laggy and I couldn't do anything. 😞

I guess today was ok in that I did some laundry, but I didn't have enough to do a big laundry, which is what is needed, and they raised the prices so that took a little more than I expected. 😞

So I continue to hope help and donations come, and I hope I can hang on until they do, as I am getting very worried about the upcoming bills. 😞

Day 3898 - 3/4

Goodbye hair

Today was a pretty regular day. Last night I decided my hair was too thin on top. I started my faux-hawk when it was only about 1/3 of the way thinned on top. Now, just a few years later it's probably about 85% of the way thinned on top. It isn't until basically above the back of my ears that it is its full thickness. But even then my whole side of the family on my mom's side are an ethnicity that have thin limp hair, so even if I had 100% of what I wanted to try to do a proper mohawk (or swoop) it wouldn't have the body.

So I cut it all off and now I am bald. 😞 I guess it's not a huge difference from before. And with it thin through 2/3 of the entire length of the faux-hawk I'm pretty sure it was just starting to look ridiculous. I'd rather it be gone entirely and wear a hat or just be

bald than have visible signs of my age. Though I know I should be proud I've survived, I'm not ready to be old. 😞

There were no donations and so I continue to get extremely worried about everything. But all I can do is continue to try my best to hang on and distract myself with what games I can in the meantime, and hopefully help and donations will come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3899 - 3/5

Sore helmet

Today my head is hurting would be the only way to describe it. All of my scalp feels like there is a helmet fused onto it, crushing my skull. Or maybe as if my whole top of my head is extremely sunburnt. Which makes little sense, as 75% of the area was used to being shaved, so there shouldn't be any system shock.

The day just started and class should be starting, so I don't have time to check, but hopefully donations will come and I can at least pay for some of the bills coming. I don't know how I'll manage without help. 😞 So I try to hang on, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 558

Day 3900 - 3/6 Hurting head

Today there wasn't anything special or noteworthy. My head still hurts in a weird way. I guess maybe it's razor burn, but I still don't get how that can be since 75% of my head has been shaved for years. I didn't shave again this morning (I usually would have), and I think I'll leave it a week and then maybe shave it like the old faux-hawk and see how long it takes to get back to feeling normal.

I'm super worried about money. Every day that passes is another day closer to not paying something. 😞 But all I can do is try to hang on until help comes and hope that it does in time. 😞

Day 3901 - 3/7 Definitely bald

Today I checked in the mirror and my hair is definitely way too thin to really do a mokawk like I want. It's been growing back and there is a very obvious balding C shape on top where it's very thin from the back of the head forward. I guess people may not have really paid attention because I've gotten two comments about it. The rest of the people seem to have not noticed a change. So that was pretty heartbreaking to see. Due to the pain and it barely starting to get to a point of not hurting I may fully shave it only every other week. I'll see how it feels on Monday and maybe just lightly shave the sides like I used to.

There were no donations so I'm getting truly terrified about the prospect of being out of gas and needing to leave my car parked, as well as what will happen when I can't pay bills. 😞 But I can't let myself think about it too much or I would just completely lose it and be a crying disaster all the time. 😞

So I try to focus on what I still have. I try to hope donations and help will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3902 - 3/8

Bus pass

Today I got a bus pass at school. I saw something last night that mentioned they are free now and not the \$5 they previously were. It seems that was a good thing as I absolutely need to stop driving. I probably should have enough gas for tomorrow, but I really need to stop after that. It's down to 1/8th of a tank, or maybe 1/16th, so I really shouldn't drive tomorrow but I don't know if the busses run on Sundays. I know many don't.

I forgot my dinner tonight. I was going to pick it up as the last item at the food store in the morning, but I guess with all the stress of everything I forgot. I guess today that was ok as the food store is on the way back to my nighttime spot, so it was the smallest of detours. But it's terrible to think I'm in such a bad state emotionally I could forget such an important thing.

All day I've felt on the verge of tears about everything. 😞 If I have to leave my car parked and bus everywhere that will be bad enough on my feet. 😞 And there is the fact that I can't really leave my car parked and have it be 'safe' since it's not parked on private property. And if I can't pay for insurance that is terrible. And car registration is due in July. And even if I could just move it minimally I still need to register for school in order for the bus pass to be active, which this quarter runs out in a couple of weeks and then I have no money to sign up for next. 😞

It's taken all I have to not be crying all day. I need so very little compared to a regular life, yet I can't even manage to have enough for a homeless life. I don't know how I will make it. 😞

Day 3903 - 3/9

Losing myself all over again

Today it felt like I am losing myself all over again. With needing to make plans to take the bus I feel like once I start doing that what little is left of me will be lost. It feels like I am alone and no help is coming, and that this will truly be the start of the end of me. I have been on the verge of tears all day fighting the feeling of this being the end of who I am, and the end of possible recovery. As long as I'm moving, as long as I have my car and my laptop, and the illusion of a normal life and normal freedoms it at least feels like I may recover.

I know there are people out there who care about me and are looking out for me, but I have put out calls for help, and there have been no replies yet, and I don't know if there will. With everything in my life an unknown it feels like all I can do is try to hang on. And hopefully enough help will come in time... before I lose what little is left. 😞

Day 3904 - 3/10

The promise

Today I let my professor I TA for know I may not have the same schedule because I'm out of gas. She replied a bit later promising to help and saying we should talk about stuff I could do for her she could pay me for. I am hopeful things will turn out helpful, but she's made such promises before and not followed through, so I guess we'll see if it pans out or if she flakes again.

So for today I did not think about the bus. I did not think about leaving me behind as I left my car waiting in a spot. I put sad thoughts on hold and chose to remain hopeful this time she won't flake.

Day 3905 - 3/11

Not my birthday

Today I got a bit of help from the professor. It was what I'd hoped for, which was more than I expected, but it certainly was not a total surprise of, 'oh I feel bad for not paying you at least something all these years for being my TA and counselor,' which I feel would happen in a better universe. Even at 25% of what the paid TAs get, with my average hours I help that would be \$1500 a year. ... Anyways...

The morning started with a surprise. Today is a once very close friend's birthday according to the social page. Yet, she posted a cute bunny picture on mine. If I hadn't been in class at the time I checked I probably would have shed at least a few tears. I often feel so alone and uncared for in my sad life, yet on her birthday she sent me something to show she thought of me on this day.

It makes me wonder if I will ever recover enough to have close enough to a normal life to have regular friends again. To be able to post normal things on the social page. To go out and do things to have to post about. At this point doing anything that isn't my routine feels completely out of normal for me like it's a dream.

I was going to shave my head in the morning like a mohawk again, but seriously looking at it in the mirror it has to be 85% of the way to shaving it fully bald so I just shaved it all again. However, this time I did it extremely lightly, barely touching the razor to my head. And I was careful to rinse it off as much as possible to avoid pulling hairs. It still feels weird, but it isn't burning or hurting, so it should be ok. I guess I'll wait and see how it goes.

I guess a lot was different today. I feel weird. I feel exhausted, probably due to the time change. And I try to remain hopeful more help and opportunity come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3906 - 3/12

Thanks time change

Today I am too cold and extremely tired. The stupid time change and probably new cold it's beating me down pretty hard. I'm seeing my breath in the morning again too, so that doesn't help.

No donations yet today, but the day has just started. But hopefully I will warm up soon. And for the moment I have gas and can drive normal. So I try to hang on to hope, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 559

Day 3907 - 3/13 Just trying to play

Today I took the day off, so to speak, to just try and play. Lately I've been feeling extremely stressed, exhausted, and even had trouble breathing. So since one project is something I'll work on next week, and the other I can do on the weekend, I tried my best to relax and play my games and watch a few shows. I also got a big donation 🤝 so that will be super helpful in reducing some stress.

But I hope things continue to get better. I hope I can get extra rest and recover from my stress and this cold, if it is a cold. And hopefully I'll make it through to better days.

Day 3908 - 3/14 The smallest crack

Today I notice the smallest missing bit on the edge of one of my contacts. It doesn't bother me at all, but it is a reminder things are way beyond their intended age and could die at any moment. Being my last pair this is terrible news. I do have two older emergency pair, but those were at points of causing me pain, and when these go all the contacts will be painful, or completely unusable. I guess I should try and find someone who will take my insurance. Maybe then I could sign up somewhere and get a free trial pair. Last time I reached out to half a dozen local eye doctors no one replied, or they said they wouldn't take my insurance. And I can't do it without insurance, as the exam is like \$250-350. 😞 Even the \$200-300 for a year of contacts is beyond reach. (Though it feels like my last year of contacts I had lasted me two or more years.)

I guess the day wasn't completely terrible. I have had trouble breathing lately. I feel like my allergies are clogging up my lungs. I keep forgetting to take meds to see if

they help. It is probably just bad blood pressure though, as my heart feels like it is about to break all the time. Though with all of my loss lately it basically is. 😞

I also feel very fat and unhealthy in general. I'd be surprised if I were really fatter (over my recent average of 190-200 lbs), and I would like to get in better shape, but there is no way I could even try physically when I am so bad emotionally. 😞

But I survived the day. And sometimes that has to be enough. So for the moment I try to hang on to what little is left. And I try to hang on to hope that more help will come, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3909 - 3/15

The hair dilemma

Today I am very extremely tired. My heart still feels bad and my tummy feels icky. And it still feels like I'm having a bad allergy attack most of the time. I must be sick because my system is too down to not be.

I shaved the sides of my head like I used to with the mohawk. It feels better than completely bald. It isn't bothered. It doesn't feel like I have a helmet crushing my head. Yet oddly I don't feel my hair. It looks... kind of bad. The tiny hairs on top don't look good, especially since they are balding on top. And I'm sure the back triangle where it is regular just looks confusing. I really don't know if I should shave it completely or I should just electric razor shave it set to zero so it's like 1/8th of an inch big. I'll likely have to become hat guy either way because neither really looks good. And, though it wasn't a lot of warmth, without the mohawk area my head is a fair bit colder.

I went to school so I could easily play or watch shows and I just felt out of place all day. A few of the animation students looked at me weird or said hi in acknowledgement that I'm always hanging out there. I know they didn't mean any offense, but it just made me feel sad, like an outsider, and just served as a reminder I don't have a better place to be.

But I survived the day. There were no donations or opportunities, but sometimes surviving and feeling mostly ok has to be enough. Hopefully I can get enough good rest

tonight. Hopefully I can have a calm and relaxing tomorrow. And hopefully I can hang on until forever better days.

Day 3910 - 3/16

Interrupted

Today my day seemed interrupted. Almost immediately the library bandwidth started to go bad and I had to stop (or be frustrated and rubber banding so much I'd get motion sick).

A bit later I tried to do my homework I need to do. I did about a third of it, but then I couldn't do a function because the program seemed to not talk to my mouse correctly, and the supposed control panel that the instructions say are there to change it doesn't seem to exist. So I stopped.

The day seemed to go by incredibly quickly as well. In the blink of an eye the day was gone. With all the interruptions and difficulties it seemed like I was repeatedly reminded of my limitations due to my sad homeless life. 😞

But I guess nothing really bad happened. And I survived another day. And in recent times that seems like it has to be enough. So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and opportunity come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3911 - 3/17

Maybe warming

Today is finally maybe warming a bit. Tomorrow I will not wear, but still take, my under layers. It will be the first time without my leg underpants or undershirt tank top in I don't even know how long. I think it has to be like all the way back to September. Which I guess makes sense as it's pretty much a six month cycle with only about one or two getting warm enough to consider shorts.

I guess there really isn't news for the day. Bandwidth was still pretty bad at the library. I only played a bit, then found a workaround for the issue I had with the program

and did a bit of work on the project. I guess I was wrong and it's not due Monday, but due the Monday after. So I should have plenty of time to just leave it again until next weekend when I have no bandwidth. I'm really not motivated to do an amazing job on it. I'll just do 'good enough' and spend the rest of the time trying to relax and stay away from overly stressing over my life.

But again I survived a day, and with that I will hopefully have more chances for all the things again tomorrow. Hopefully I can hang on to what little is left, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3912 - 3/18

Warm, but threatening rain

Today is nice and warm for the first time in forever. In the morning after I'd been walking around in the parking lot for a bit I was warm, so I took off my outer shirt and just had on my T-shirt. I stayed that way for a few hours until I started to cool down.

Supposedly the rain is on its way back by the end of the week, so I guess we'll see if it stays warm and for how long.

I am extremely tired today. For some reason, probably stress, I barely got any sleep last night. I'd be lucky if I got even just 5 hours of sleep. 😞

As with most days lately, I survived, and it seems it was all I could do. But I try to hang on. I try to stay hopeful help and opportunity will come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3913 - 3/19

Hot head

Today I am very wheezy and sneezy. Again last night I barely slept 5 hours when I could have slept more. I must have a cold keeping me up (along with stress) because my head, neck, and shoulders all feel pretty warm.

I should be able to rest and recover most of the day though. I have a bit of a project to do in class, but then the rest of the day is basically free. So I will try to be restful and recover from whatever that is that is beating me down.

I continue to try to hang on to what little is left, but it is very hard to ignore the bills rapidly approaching. I hope help and opportunity come, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 560

Day 3914 - 3/20 Caked in yellow

Today part of the campus floor was caked in yellow. It poured rain last night and had mild rain this morning, so I'd guess the yellow was from something that dropped from the trees. It always seems to happen.

I guess today was ok, though I was very sad seeing and smelling foods I couldn't have. 😞 I can't remember how long it's been since I could afford fresh cooked food that was fancier than I wanted. I can't even remember when I had a freshly cooked pizza slice from the cafeteria. 😞

I guess it was an ok day though. I'm still sick with a bit of wheezing and a ton of sneezing, but I was warm enough and restful playing games and watching shows. But there were no donations and no opportunities, so I try to hang on. I try to stay hopeful more help will come, and I can hang on to what little is left, and that I can make it to better days.

Day 3915 - 3/21 Allergic to the world

Today I realized that yellow pollen, or whatever it is on the ground at school, is likely something I'm allergic to. It's probably everywhere in the air right now, and probably the reason I've been wheezing the past few weeks. I'm trying to remember to take the allergy pills I have, but I don't know if they are helping at all.

Today I finished an important project, and the art I used made the professor laugh a lot, so that was fun. 😊 I still have the other class to do one for on the weekend, but it should be ok.

There were no donations, but someone posted a worried note asking if I was ok, so that makes me feel cared for. 😊 But I hope help and opportunity come, and try to

hang on to what little is left, emotionally and physically, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3916 - 3/22

Regular rainy

Today was a regular day, if a bit rainy. I played a bit, but I watched a lot of news and reviews of a game I'd like to get. Sadly it's not for sale at the online store I have gift card money at, so I don't know if or when I would actually be able to get it. Maybe it's for the best, as it's a modern day 'looter shooter' and I'd have issues with all the regular people death. It is pretty video game-y though, so maybe after a bit I'd get used to it.

There really wasn't anything unusual about today other than it was the last regular day before finals week. I guess you could maybe say I was also a bit different because it rained a few times during the day, but that isn't super unusual these days.

There were no donations or opportunities. So I tried to play and watch shows and have fun and relax, and be grateful for what I have left. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3917 - 3/23

Left that group

Today someone made a post on a social group page and someone made rude racist comments. I blocked that person, then made a post saying that of the three people blocked on the social page two of them came from that group, and could people try and be better. The post was flooded with attacks and insults, so within about five minutes of posting I decided I was done with that group.

I suppose it's similar to why I don't join guilds in games. People usually feel protected by relative anonymity, or simply don't pause to consider other people's feelings or perspectives when posting/responding. I really do wish people were better. Places, especially online areas based on a hobby should be open, welcoming, inviting, and

considerate to each other's diversity, and absolutely not make closed-minded or racist comments.

What is really sad about it is I can still view the page. About a half an hour after my post the post had been removed. No similar thoughts were posted by admins, no apology for my being attacked, just removed as if it were never there. And I feel sorry for those remaining in the group who will be attacked in similar ways in the future.

Overall the day was sad. My bandwidth was completely gone about 1.5 hours after the library opened. I had barely played until that point. I limped along through a show during lunch, then decided to work on the dumb homework I am not liking. I'm at more than six hours into it and I wouldn't be surprised if it needed a minimum of three more to get done. I think the professor is vastly underestimating the skill required because she finds it easy to do. I am certainly not great at it, but I'm also likely quite a bit above average. I'd bet most simply won't finish it. So between those two things today didn't feel good. At least the project, done or not, will be turned in Monday and over with. Then basically the quarter is over at that point. I have a quick sharing thing during Tuesday morning's class, but after that I'll be free to play and watch shows (bandwidth permitting). Then I'll be off until at least the 8th, assuming I can get money to sign up for classes next quarter. If not I'd just be doing TA help.

But I try to hang on to what little is left. I know I am a good and kind person and try to help and treat those well who I can. And hopefully I can make it through to better days.

Day 3918 - 3/24

Flaky contact

Today one of my contacts has been pretty flakey. It's the one that did not have the tiny tear, so I'm not sure why it's unstable other than general age. The clock is rapidly running out for me to find more, and I have no idea how I could afford them even if I can find a local place to get a prescription. 😞 I can't even clearly remember days when I always had a fresh pair and always carried an extra pair just in case. It is one of those

distant faded memories that I know what I did, but I have no clear memories of it. 😞 Yet another piece of normal life lost long ago. 😞

I did some more work on the stupid homework. It's up to 10 hours now and it probably really needs at least another two to finish what I should be doing. I don't know if I even care to try to 100% it at this point because I know it will add a bunch of hours to really clean it up. The big thing is I'm not learning anything. I'm just doing repetitive tasks over and over.

I guess today wasn't terrible even though I only had bandwidth to barely play an hour. I needed to spend most of my time on the dumb project anyways, so maybe it was for the best. But with so many hours lost to my homeless life the day feels very sad, as do all weekend days, and I again feel like today is just reminding me of normal life things I am missing and have long forgotten. 😞

Day 3919 - 3/25

Unexpected boost

Today I got an unexpected boost. I saw a friend person I see every once in a great while and she helped me out with some monies. It's not a lot, maybe about three weeks of gas, but if I add it to what I have still saved from the last help I maaayyybe have enough to pay one very important bill. I'll have to double check what I have in the morning and how much exactly the bill is.

Other than that the day wasn't terrible. But it also wasn't the best. The connection wasn't great for some reason, and I disconnected from my game a few times when I otherwise shouldn't have. But, I suppose, my Monday class is over and that project I wasn't enjoying is done and the program it required is removed from my system.

So today I try and focus on what is left. I try to hang on. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3920 - 3/26

Unpredictable day

Today has suddenly become unpredictable. The power is out on campus, and while they expect it to be up again, it is apparently out in a several mile wide area in the city. I don't know if I could even stay at the library if I went. Plus, if it remains down all day I may lose the two micro meals I got. I hope it comes back up soon, but being a city issue it may not recover quickly.

So for the moment I try to stay calm and try not to worry. But my day is disrupted and any disruption can be stressful and chaotic. It does seem with all things in my life all I can do is try to hang on and hopefully things will be ok. 😞

(Edit: The power came on just a few minutes after writing. Though I won't trust it's stable until the sirens stop screaming and the generators stop running at max (they only turn on if they detect abnormal power flow). But hopefully things will remain on and my day will go back to homeless normal soon.)

Week 561

Day 3921 - 3/27

Weird after five

Today I decided to not talk about what I was going to talk about. I wrote a page and a half and just crossed it out because it really isn't important. The short version is I almost had a boon with a temporary house sitting gig for a week which I expected to pay for next school quarter and a car insurance payment, but the person flaked, and really nothing has changed. Though now I am super worried about bills. I suppose I expected it. The person has recently flaked and not helped me out when I already volunteer help them for probably 1,000 hours a year on low average for them. For years they've said they were going to look into getting me compensated but that's never happened, so why should they follow through on anything that would help me financially.

But school is getting very weird this week after about five. All the classes are done by then, even seemingly night ones that don't start until 4 or 4:30, so I guess it's not surprising it gets weird. But I hate my routine being forced to change. Even more so when that change means we are edging closer to a time I need money to continue and don't have it. 😞

But I guess as with any day today is no different. Things are out of my control and all I can really do is try to hang on to what's left, and hope help and donations come. And that I can make it to better days.

Day 3922 - 3/28

Respect your opinion

Today things got weird by about three. I think for sure I'll skip going to school tomorrow, which is always weird when I'm not at school on a weekday, but I'll have next week off anyways so it's going to be weird eventually.

There were two nice things today though. A student was talking to someone about some issues he had with people on his crew and he gestured towards me and said 'I was

part of this conversation too because he valued my opinion'. 😊 That was nice to hear. Later in the evening a professor mentioned that next quarter he has a class in the lab on Mondays and I was welcome to come in and sit in there if I wanted (instead of outside in the hall). So that was nice to be thought of.

But overall I'm very worried about the bills. I'll have exactly enough to pay the one if I decided to do that, which I should, but I'm worried it will put me 100% out of money, leaving nothing for other bills or gas. 😞 (Though any other bill is more than that one, so I guess they aren't an option anyways.) But if I don't pay it it could just get eaten up by small things. 😞 But all I can do is try to hang on and hope help and opportunity come, and I can hang on until it does.

Day 3923 - 3/29

Odd smells

Today was super terrible. There wasn't much to it. I didn't feel a lot like playing, so I only played a little bit and watched a lot of game news and shows.

The day was normal up until the evening when someone sat nearby who smelt like she was wearing half a bottle of perfume. I thought I might start sneezing from allergies, but thankfully didn't. The weird part was that shortly after I got an equally strong different smell which I can only describe as green beans in milk. The two smells cycled a few times over the 1.5 hours until I left.

I guess things weren't too terrible today. Nothing bad happened, but I worried about everything all day. 😞 All I can do is try to hang on and hopefully help and donations come, and I can make it until they do.

Day 3924 - 3/30

Nice discovery

Today I discovered something pretty important which cheered me up a bit. I'd thought my MMO that I play which has a big expansion coming up was going to only be sold on their online store. I'd been very depressed about that lately because I have no cash for any games, because the only money I have is gift card money at an online store. There was a stream yesterday showing some of the new content and today I found out that it is being sold at the online store I have gift card money at. 🤓 So there is a 99% chance I'll be able to get it. (I already have enough gift card money to cover it, but there's always the chance a big disaster could require I spend it before hand.) And, now that's on my wish list, so if someone wants to get it for me that's an option too. 😊 Only bunny day is between now and launch, which is pretty much only a big deal for me (not others), but I always feel more hopeful when a thing is on my list.

That was really it for my day though. Bandwidth was pretty bad at the library, so my play time and show watching was pretty limited. In fact, it was so bad at one point I gave up and started watching stuff on a DVD.

But I guess nothing got notably worse, just worsened by another day passing, which is the norm for me. So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and donations come. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3925 - 3/31

Feeling sad

Today I feel pretty sad. Tomorrow I will officially be past due on car insurance for April and still have no money at all beyond that to pay for things like next school quarter. Even though those are just a touch over \$100 together I have no idea how I will get that. The house sitting would have covered it, but with just about every other thing that person has offered it fell through.

I guess I wasn't too sad to do anything. I did play for a little bit in the morning while the bandwidth was good. And I did watch some shows. But all day I felt like I was

missing so much. Even when I was just working part time these little things weren't an issue. I could just pay the small bills and be done, or if I wanted a game I could just get it, or if I wanted to go food I could just get it and it wasn't a huge issue. But it seemed like all day no matter what I did, no matter what I said or heard, it was just a reminder... I can't. My life can't even cover basic needs. 😞

But I try to hang on to hope that help, donations, and opportunity come. But all I can do is try and hang on and not be too sad in the meantime. 😞

Day 3926 - 4/1

Not as bad

Today wasn't as bad as I expected. I was pretty cold at the food store, and it didn't have much bandwidth I couldn't connect to my shooter at all, but it didn't feel as awkward to stay there as I thought it would. And most online videos worked fine, so I mostly watched stuff online and played a little bit of lower bandwidth games and watched some shows for a series I checked out from the library.

I'm still very worried that I have no idea how I'll pay for the now overdue car insurance, or next school quarter, let alone get any more gas. And I am still very sad I don't even have basic things taken care of. But I suppose things could still be worse. 😞

For now it seems all I can do is try to continue to hang on, and hopefully help and opportunity will come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3927 - 4/2

Out of sorts

Today I am out of sorts due to it both being no school and the library being closed yesterday. My brain doesn't know what day it is and thinks it's Monday. Detouring to school to shower and shave probably didn't help in that regard.

I guess today isn't too bad so far. I did my daily things in my shooter without too much issue. There aren't many here at the library, so it will probably be pretty clear most of the day during the break. (Though it did disconnect me and was a touch wobbly.)

But I'm still constantly worried about the bills since I have no way to pay them.

😞 And with my other sads it seems daunting lately. 😞

But all I can do is try to relax and keep hoping help, donations, and opportunity come, and that I can hang on until it does.

Day 3928 - 4/3
Almost run into

Today I was almost run into by someone in a van. There is a turn about two blocks from the library which is two lanes that turn into three. There is a huge software/hardware company nearby, and if people don't know that there is a turn almost immediately after that which people can suddenly stop and turn at. I was in the middle lane and I guess the lady in the van was one of those people who don't know, because she made a sudden hard swerve from the right lane into me. I had to hard swerve and slam on my horn to get her attention. Thank the gods I knew the lane to my left was free and I could do that because it was like she didn't look at all before swerving. She got close enough I could very clearly see her shocked face and what jewelry she was wearing as I dodged away. Pretty scary, but thankfully no real harm done.

Lately news about my pre-ordered birthday game has been breaking my heart. It's a solid start, and I'll agree it's lacking loot and a few kind of key features, but those can be fixed in time. Yesterday some huge news calling the devs of the game out for saying it had been in development for six years when, in fact, it had only really been just over a year, and they had changed features so many times that it heavily crippled development. And what is worse, they worked the employees so hard that people had to take time off to recover from mental and physical breakdowns. 😞 That's not a good way to run a company, especially one of the companies with the highest reputations for making good games. Hearing this explains why the game has had such trouble, as well as the game that released before this one. I wish them well and hope they fix things, but it breaks my heart. And what is more sad is it took all my money and I have no way to get a different game that could make me happy. 😞 (I have enough for one in gift card money at the online store, but the one I'd get isn't sold at that store.)

I guess other than those very sad things my day was just a regular sad homeless day, with things no better and no worse (save for another day passing where things are unpaid.)

So I try to continue to hang on to hope that help, opportunity, and donations come.

And I can hang on until it does. 😞

Day 3929 - 4/4

Feeling extremely sad

Today I am feeling extremely sad. Maybe it's because the 'vacation' of spring break isn't a vacation for me. Things are toughest while there are holidays for me.

And this past week things have smelt like Phoenix. I don't know what my brain associates with that. Some kind of plant, maybe a mix of plants, probably daisies. But that always makes me think of my youth. When I felt like I had everything ahead of me, with several options and possibilities of what I might do in life, and I was too young to need to worry about that so I just focused on playing and having fun.

Whatever the mix of things, it feels like I am completely lost. Like I have no possibilities. I not only don't have relatives to visit and adventures to different places to go on, but I don't even have my own room anymore, let alone a home attached to said room. What was a care free life has turned to one of constant worry and fear. What were people who took care of me and no bills to worry about, has turned to only a few seeming to care and not enough money to have \$150 a month to cover basic homeless bills and car needs to break even. I was so sad today there were half a dozen times I had micro panic attacks about death and mortality and almost started crying each time. 😞

But I try to hang on. I play my games and watch my shows and try to bury the sad feelings behind distraction and what little happiness I can have. It seems it's all I can do these days. 😞

Day 3930 - 4/5

Feeling slightly better

Today I feel slightly better compared to yesterday. Nothing changed externally, so nothing changed internally/mentally. I had an ok time in my games and watching shows, but the sad still got through, and I still wish I had the money to get another new game I've been thinking I might enjoy (to kind of replace the one that breaks my heart.)

I guess the day wasn't too terrible, and I am looking forward to helping in three classes next quarter. But with no help another day has passed that bills are later and/or one day closer to coming due. And for that I worry greatly. 😞 But, as always, it seems all I can do is continue to try to hang on, and keep hoping that help and opportunity come and I can make it until they do.

Day 3931 - 4/6

Black and white

Today had strange weather. At times the clouds were black and stormy. Yet others they were clear and almost white with blue skies. The temperature has even been up a bit lately, implying when the rain is finally gone we might finally see some warm shorts wearing weather.

My stay at the library was pretty bad. Bandwidth got bad almost immediately, leaving me with trying to struggle through even low bandwidth games and stuttering videos if I tried to watch stuff.

No help or donations came, so I am now looking at basically half a week of gas before I should stop driving, and just running a dry of cloths as I can't afford an actual wash. Things are looking their bleakest financially at now six days past due on car insurance, not signing up for classes (leaving me open to threats from financial aid), and other bills just around the corner. I guess I did get to pay one important bill with what was left of the last donations, but I worry the remaining things coming in the next few months won't be covered without some kind of miracle. 😞

A chip restocker at the food store mentioned he saw me every day. I told him my life is pretty sad and I have to shop for food one day at a time, and if I had any choice I wouldn't do that. But I have to try to do the best with what I have. I have little or no choice with most things. So all I can do is try to hang on the best I can. 😞

Day 3932 - 4/7

Owie in the heel

Today there was a something in my left heel. It looked like a little black dot and hurt when I stepped down on it. I picked and poked at it and eventually a bit of yuck came out and now it feels better. I don't know if that was releasing yuck that was doing something like fighting off a splinter or if it was a pimple, but I guess it doesn't matter as long as it feels better in time.

This morning I did a quick dry. I guess it worked out ok. Some stuff doesn't smell so bad. I don't know if I'd say it smells good, but some cloths still have a teeny bit of lingering dryer sheet smell. So hopefully that masks bad smells. At the rate my gas is going I'll be extremely short soon. If I need to start walking y the weekend that will be about 10 minutes of driving in a day turned into about 3 hours or more of walking. So things will get terrible fast if help doesn't come. 😞

Last night wasn't great either. After I did my writing what was left of one of my top front teeth wiggled and fell out. I suppose that wasn't surprising. It's been corrupt and mostly gone for about two years now. I must look like a horror show to anyone who sees my top teeth now with several of them corrupt or missing. 😞 Maybe I do a good job of hiding them. I've never been proud of my smile, so for the past about 30 years I've trained my lips to not reveal my teeth.

But it seems lately all I have are reminders of what I don't have; clean cloths, good teeth, good contacts, gas, fresh cooked food.

But I try to hang on. Hopefully help and donations will come, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3933 - 4/8

Return hellos

Today was kind of bad at school, and kind of good. In bad, the connection was pretty terrible. It rated fast enough during speed checks, but in the morning it was disconnecting me from my game every 10 minutes, and in the afternoon and evening it was still lagged and I'd get stuck now and then, and zones which normally take 15 seconds to load were taking a couple of minutes.

I suppose it was kind of good in that I had four visitors stop by and say hi. One said he specifically came by to see if I was there, and had class across campus in 10 minutes. Which seem difficult to believe, but if true that's super nice.

I guess I had an ok time overall. I had cooked micro food, and being back at school, even when it feels awkward because I'm not taking classes and feel out of place, feels nicer than being solo at the public library. But another day of things coming and past due has come and gone. And so that feels very sad. I was also completely exhausted. For some reason I had a lot of trouble getting to sleep last night, so I'm running on only 5-6 hours of sleep. And when I did sleep it was troubled with dreams of homeless struggles. So all day I had zero ability to focus and my memory span was reduced to about 30 seconds.

But I guess I continue on. I tried to hang on as best I could. And hopefully help and donations will come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3934 - 4/9

Feeling odd

Today I feel a bit odd. I'm not sure what is causing it or why. I think maybe because the weather is odd being a touch warm with a cold breeze after being so rainy.

It's the first class I TA this quarter today. It's a short one because it's twice a week. Thursday is the big day with both once a week classes right in a row after the Tuesday/Thursday class. It should be ok today though. I can always just play on my tablet

or laptop if I get bored since it's lecture I've heard like 20 times and I'm not usually needed for that.

I'm still worried about all the bills and gas and everything. 😞 I'm running out of everything and it's still super terrible. But hopefully help and donations will come and things will get at least a little better. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Week 563

Day 3935 - 4/10 Probably no help

Today seemed extremely long. There were a few classes, but mostly the floor seemed empty. I didn't feel much like playing, but I did play a few hours. But I also just felt super depressed and wasted several hours doing effectively nothing. 😞

Since I've not gotten donations in a while I let my professor know I'm uncertain of my schedule. This weekend I'll be both out of gas and my parking permit will expire. (Each quarter they give a grace period where they are good during whatever between break and the first week of the next quarter.) The entire day went by and she sent no message back. I am really beginning to question if she actually cares at all about my fate and well being. She certainly doesn't seem to. And with putting in an average of 500 hours a year volunteering, that's not a small number. And that's just the in-class time. There is another 24-36 hours a week I'm around on campus and could help outside of that class time.

I still really don't get it. The other professor I like has one full time TA and another who is around for half the classes. So that is basically 1.5 TAs at 15 an hour for those same about 500 hours a year. And just yesterday I was talking to someone I knew who has fallen on hard times lately and he said his professor (for animation) instantly offered him a lab TA position, again for probably that same 15 an hour 500 hours a year. Yet my professor doesn't have a paid TA position? And she hasn't offered me even a fraction of that compensation after like 5 years of doing it? If we took even just 2 an hour, which if that came out of her salary would, according to a site that references average monthly salary, be probably less than 3% of what she makes an hour, would cover my gas, monthly car insurance, and parking sticker each quarter. Certainly not everything I need in a homeless life, but at least that would be a huge gesture towards saying thank you in some kind of compensation. I don't know. I really think if she doesn't offer something other than 'that sucks', or as in the past simply says nothing about it... I don't know. I certainly will stop caring and be doing it just for the students. I know there is

already one who is freaking out and only remaining calm because she knows I'm around and can help her when she needs.

So I guess today overall was kind of bad. Certainly very sad. And the future seems more uncertain than ever. 😞

Day 3936 - 4/11

Tasty snack

Today I got a tasty snack. Someone had some nuggets and fries and had 'extra' they didn't want, so I got to eat about six fries and three nuggets. It wasn't much, probably half a regular meal amount for me, but it was a super tasty snack. I can't remember the last time I had those. I think it's been most of a year since I last had a burger and fries from the cafeteria.

I'm sure it will be a surprise to no one when I say my professor said nothing about how extremely desperate things are getting. Zero sorry. Zero 'let me help'. Zero 'I value and appreciate you'. Nothing. I know what I said in all three classes today was super helpful, and in some cases encouraging or stress reducing to students, so I will take that as my reward/validation. But if the professor has given up trying to get me official compensation, and apparently has no serious desire to offer me help when she has recently mentioned she's 'doing well enough she doesn't have to worry about money'... I really enjoy helping the students, but I certainly don't know how much I could call her a friend anymore. She certainly seems to think I'll just always be there and I don't have any needs of my own, even though I point them out to her and I know she doesn't ever really forget I have extreme troubles.

But maybe I shouldn't be so harsh. Maybe it's just not in her nature to care or be observant of other's feelings. Again, apparently I was the only one she could ask to watch her cats, which is saying a lot. It's not like I can look harder for jobs, as everything is automatic, but I don't know. I will certainly have to give up any hope of her getting me help into a career or finding me job offers. It will be what it is on the surface, and nothing more.

Thankfully it matters a bit less, as my friend person who watches out for me sent help today. So that big help will take care of the overdue car insurance, get a parking permit for the quarter, and leave a couple of weeks of gas, which hopefully will last until more help comes. It looks like a few weeks will be bunny day, so hopefully dad will maybe send some cash help then and maybe I can clear the next car insurance payment due on May 1st with that.

But today, while it is sad to surrender the idea of ever getting reward or opportunity from helping, at least I can rest at least a little easier because of the big help. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3937 - 4/12

Had, now gone

Today is pretty sad. My donation money got to my bank this morning, and so I immediately had to use nearly all of it to pay the overdue insurance and get a parking sticker for the quarter (which was even more than expected 😞), leaving just a couple of weeks gas and that's it. 😞 Having no money, and needing to immediately pay bills and it's gone when I do get some is much too stressful and a horrible way to live. 😞

I got angry at the girl who asked to borrow \$4 a while back. I'm sitting in my spot, eating dinner, headphones on, obviously watching something, and she comes up near me and starts blabbing away. I get really angry when people do that. It's like I can't hear you at all, and now you've not only interrupted me, but done so in a demanding way. When I rewind, pause, set down my food, then take my headphones off, and say 'what?', she asks what I'm eating. While this may sound like a normal and reasonable question to ask, my brain was like 'WTF?!?! Seriously?!?' I had a clear plastic container of white ruffly chips, and my microwave food box I'd eaten literally right at her feet, even half turned towards her view angle because of how I'd set it down. Sure, I get smelling something yummy and being curious what it is, but, hello, the answer to your question, which you interrupted all my things to ask, is literally right in front of you. You literally could have looked for 3 seconds, without interrupting me at all, and answered the question before even asking. I'm

probably just overly cranky because of all my sads, particularly these days, but still, it seemed mind boggling.

So today was good in that things that needed to be paid were paid, but I'm still very on the edge, and for that I am extremely sad and stressed all the time. But hopefully it is enough. I survived the day. And sometimes all you can do is keep surviving until better days.

Day 3938 - 4/13

Sad beginning, sad throughout

Today had an extra sad start. There was some stuff that happened in the morning I don't want to talk about that made me extra sad, worried, and scared. 😞 And then I didn't notice that gas is now 20% more expensive than it was the last time until I'd hit my max amount I wanted to spend. (And looking around at other places it's still the same 10% cheaper than those that it normally is.) 😞

During the time at the library there was a lady that smelt like a mix of maybe sandalwood and black pepper. I was almost sneezing from her smell. She had this constant running dialogue with herself, as if she were in a movie or show and that was the only way the writers could explain what the character's motivations were. I had to keep my headphones on just to try and drown her out, even if I wasn't playing anything. On top of that she did this really disgusting snort noise every 30 minutes or so. 😞 And the library could barely connect at all. It was disconnecting me from even the lowest bandwidth activities all day.

All day today, and even now in the evening, I've felt like my homelessness is new again and I'm going to start crying and I won't be able to stop. 😞

Day 3939 - 4/14

Shaking like a bunny / core risk change

Today I have still been shaking like a bunny all day; terrified and uncertain. I've felt in part like I'm going to throw up, and that I will start uncontrollably crying. 😞 The event yesterday morning was a discovery of what could be a change to a core element of my homeless life that alters my routine a little to reduce that, but in doing so would introduce new risk, uncertainty, and perceived fundamental difference. Not to mention my homeless activities, especially new homeless routines, greatly increases sadness, fear, worry, instability, and depression.

It might actually all be in my mind and nothing to really worry about. Only time passing and observation of change, or lack of change, will verify if the risk and uncertainty is actually changed, or if it is basically the same.

I hate being in my position, especially since it seems like all that has happened is loss. It certainly seems so with the truly important things. Yeah, I've replaced my car when lost, and upgraded my laptop twice over the years, but while my job went from minimum hours per week to the maximum that was lost shortly after. And while my homeless routine has seemed safer at times, in times like this it seems more at risk and uncertain than ever.

But, as always, I really have no control. I have to try and stay as calm and safe as I can. I have to take things one day at a time and see what happens. And hopefully I can hang on to enough stability and sanity to make it through.

Day 3940 - 4/15

You cut your hair

Today I was extremely nervous, and also very sad. I tried to play one game, but it disconnected so I gave up trying. The school is still seemingly having a lot of issues with the connection. I played my MMO for a bit, mostly messing around with anniversary event things. Though mostly due to extreme sadness I just watched junk videos most of

the day. I still felt overly stressed and worried about the changes to my core evening routine. 😞

I suppose the high point was a few animation students were hanging out near the door, which is near my spot, and one said, "oh, you cut your hair," as if she'd been silently wondering why I looked different than she remembered. She wasn't someone I knew, so I assume I was just a touchstone who was someone she regularly saw. I explained the story of the receding hairline and my attempt to shave it completely bald, but it felt too weird, and that's how I've arrived at the now super short faux-hawk. She said it 'looked good on me' and 'suited me' which is about as much as I can hope for since it can no longer be as cool as I'd want.

It was cold most of the day and lightly rained for a bit. My tummy was upset at my food choices, but I had what I had, so there was not an option to have anything different. But I suppose I survived the day, and in these darkest times of extra struggle and uncertainty that has to be enough. 😞

Day 3941 - 4/16

Uncertain day

Today I am still very nervous. I lost half the time I could have slept being nervous and unable to settle. So much of my life these days is so close to the edge so much of the time that it's becoming harder and harder to calm myself. So often I'm nervous like a scared bunny, sometimes literally shaking, jumping at the slightest unexpected sound, and so fearful of death and dying that it's almost constantly on my mind, and many times during the day thoughts or shows will trigger minor panic attacks. 😞

But all I can do is hope donations, help, and opportunity come, and that things settle once more, if even just a little. And hopefully I can continue to survive long enough to make it to better days.

Week 564

Day 3942 - 4/17

Nervous all day

Today I was sad, extremely tired, and very nervous all day. I still don't know the extent of risk change to my evenings, if any, and that might not be discovered for a while. I'm trying as best as I can to rest and settle at night, but I'm still on edge all the time, causing me to be nervous and jittery all the time, both from nervousness and from inability to sleep well.

The connection at school is still bad. Every now and then it just pauses the connection for 15-30 seconds. I may have to mention it to the tech people if it continues, as it completely cripples my gaming before early afternoon.

I guess overall the day wasn't completely terrible. Though I felt nervous and exhausted all day. I played a bit, but with all my sad problems and everything else it is difficult to be cheered up. Someone posted a super cute bunny video on my social page, which did help a lot. But I continue to try and hang on to hope that help, donations, and opportunity come. And hopefully I can continue on until better days.

Day 3943 - 4/18

One day at a time

Today I am exhausted. Again I only got about half of what sleep I could have last night. 😞 Evenings are still uncertain if I'm ok or not, but so far no true evidence of things being bad has come, so I will continue to hope they are at least down to normal and soon I can at least calm down a little at night. I'm currently so scared all the time if I put out my hand to check if it's shaking it is and not very steady.

For the moment I try to continue to hang on to hope that, though I can't perceive it, things are going to be ok, and that I can hang on until better days.

Day 3944 - 4/19

Poke in the eye

Today it felt like I've been poked in the eye. My right eye has had the upper and lower eyelid a touch swollen all day. And it's felt like something is scratching when I try and clear out tears. The odd thing is that it feels like salt, like in some kind of weird way my eyes are tearing and it's suddenly drying out to leave the salt and that causes irritation.



Everything is still pretty bad and sad and I'm very worried. I suppose things are ok in that nothing got worse though. I did get a surprise of an early bunny day game that I had on a wish list, so that will be super fun to play. I will probably wind up playing that most of my time Sunday, as I'll be at the food store and I expect it won't have much, if any, bandwidth.

But today is what it is, and it was a day where all I could really do was hang on and not let the sad things get me too down. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3945 - 4/20

Pop, snap, smoke, but expected

Today was a sad day. Almost immediately after I'd settled into the library there was a pop and smell of smoke from my power supply cable. This was actually kind of expected. I noticed a few days ago that at certain angles the removable plug that goes from the power supply to the outlet would short at certain angles and not allow power to the unit. I contact the company a few days ago and asked if they could send a new cable. They said they didn't have any, which seems extremely confusing since people sell those on the online store for about \$7. But they have sent me a brand new entire unit (worth like \$60?). Ooooook. That works for me. 😊 And I'll have an extra, theoretically, fully functional power supply.

But I couldn't find a new angle it would work at and hold power. It would just again pop, smoke, and only power the unit for one second. I put my system into sleep mode. I immediately felt super nervous and like I was going to throw up, even though I

knew a new supply was already on the way. I had to go back to the ex-house (about a five minute drive from the library) because the battery would only last a few hours, and the library would be open about three times that long. It was terrible burning an extra day of gas (about \$1), but I know I would not be able to settle down until I knew the extent of the power issue. When I got back to the library and checked the new cord the old power supply seemed to work just fine and held charge the rest of the night without issue.

For a fleeting moment when I was out things felt good. It was warm and a nice day. Maybe because of the slight sulfur smell from the pop my mind thought of hot dogs and BBQ with friends on days like this. But the feeling was gone quickly and replaced with what-ifs of going back to the ex-garage in the middle of the day, what if the cables don't work, what if using a day of gas ends badly since only about one week total is left. It all just felt like a series of reminders of the failure of my life that it has become these days. 😞

But with the new cable the power supply seemed ok again. I can't control the results of things I can't control, so I have to try to let them go. All I can do is try my best to be restful. Try to hang on to hope that things will continue to be more ok than not.

Hope donations and help come. And hope I can continue to hang on. 😞

Day 3946 - 4/21

Bunny day

Today was, I suppose, about the most I could have hoped for. (At least so far. The evening and night are still uncertain.) The food store had a decent enough connection most of the day. In the morning I played my MMO. And in the afternoon through the early evening I just watched stuff online. I did play my special bunny day game for about an hour, but since I had an ok connection I wanted to take advantage of that, as it's an unknown quantity at the food store.

There were a lot of very cute and beautiful girls there. 😊 But seeing them, seeing happy couples, and the occasional family, actually made me a bit sad as I thought how I

am unattractive to most, and simply unknown or not even considered by so many more. And I wonder if I will ever have real life friends again, even more so love and a family.

My eye is still being bugged. I don't know if it's fighting off an infection or what. In the morning I was rinsing it every hour and that seemed to help, but in the afternoon I thought maybe the latest is just too bad, after all it does have the tiny crescent moon tear on its edge. I switched it out to an older contact. There was a little burning at first, but now about an hour or so later that seems to have settled and maybe this would be a better one than the most recent. I'll see how it goes over the remaining hours during my evening.

But I suppose the saddest thing for bunny day was when I was considering what food to get and I'd realized I have lost so much of my traditions and given up on doing so many of them just for me, that I had no bunny day candy. I even had to struggle for a bit just to remember what my favorite one was. 😞 I got a little something, just a single small chocolate bunny, just so I at least had a little something for the holiday. Because I knew if I had forgotten and then not gotten something once I remembered I probably would cry later. I may still, because everything is terrible and not at all what it should be. But hopefully I can hold it together and continue on.

So far I made it through the day. It wasn't terrible and I suppose it was as good as I could expect in my homeless life, but I very much miss a regular life. 😞 I miss... me. 😞

Day 3947 - 4/22

Oddly exhausted

Today I've been oddly exhausted. All day I've felt like I didn't sleep last night. I must be fighting off a cold or something because my skin has felt chilly, I've sneezed every hour, and have a few times I've smelt people's food and instantly become starving and wanted to eat that thing. Of course that might be due to not being able to afford to eat cafeteria food in probably a year, so it might just be my body missing that food. I think more though if it's a cold those foods probably have something my body wants/craves, probably fresh vegetables which is something I don't normally get with micro food.

Nothing positive happened today. Though I was at school, so that I suppose is something. But I was very sad about all the sad things in life today, especially lack of

sleep, and my contacts, since I'm now back to four month old ones since the three month old ones don't seem to be working.

But all I can really do is try to rest when I can, try to relax when I'm able, and hang on until better days.

Day 3948 - 4/23

Back to a burning timer

Today it seems I'm back to my burning contact timer. It's not a completely intolerable burning, but it definitely takes my eyes a while to adjust after putting in the contacts. I don't know what to do. 😞 I don't have the \$40 to be current on car insurance, nor the probably \$200 for registration and smog due in 2.5 months, nor the probably \$50 to even try to get some contacts and do an exam appointment. This pair and my two others are all super old, and the only ones I have. 😞

I guess all I can do is try to hang on as best as I can. 😞 And hopefully help and opportunity will come in time. 😞

Week 565

Day 3949 - 4/24

Stretching to infinity

Today seemed to pass normally up until lunch. After that the floor emptied and the day seemed to stretch to an impossibly slow state. Time seemed to stretch to infinity. My time at school after lunch felt three times as long as it was.

My eyes must have some kind of infection. They seem more than just bothered by the age of the contacts. That is a familiar blur and burn. This is more a tearing and slight swelling on the bottom lids. And again, the tears feel like they are turning to dry salt, much like your eyes get when you sleep. I'm still sneezing and just completely sleep deprived exhausted. I don't know if that is from general sleep deprivation, which I am lately, or extra layers of exhaustion from fighting whatever this cold is. I can't tell. I've been so exhausted lately I've been considering napping in my car after I get to school. I haven't done that in years, as my nighttime spot previously allowed me to relax and get enough sleep, and so a nap would just throw off my schedule. But since the possible trouble two weeks ago (and continuing) many nights I'm only getting half the sleep I used to. 😞

But I guess I have my games (when I'm not too exhausted to play.) I have about a week of gas, and if I'm lucky almost another week in the bank. Though I have nothing of the \$40 to pay the insurance on the first. 😞 So for the moment I try to hang on. And hopefully help and opportunity will come soon and I can make it to better days.

Day 3950 - 4/25

Sleepy eyes

Today I got a decent amount of rest, so I'm not quite as tired as I have been lately. But my eyes started to get very sleepy in the early afternoon. They have been half closed and blurry. 😞

I didn't feel tired at the start of the day, but now at the end I feel pretty tired. I feel like in order to recover from all my tired lately I'd need to be free to sleep in and rest as much as I wanted for about two weeks, in addition to eating probably 25-40% more than normal. My sad homeless life is truly taking a toll lately and I don't know when, or if, I will be able to recover. 😞

But as with any day, pretty much everything is out of my hands. All I can truly do is hang on, hope help and donations come, and hope I can make it to better days.

Day 3951 - 4/26

Dry lips

Today my dry lips have been bugging me. I guess as long as my eyes have had the crusty tears I've had lips that are dry on, I guess you could describe it as the half furthest from my mouth. So, on the top part up near my nose, and the bottom maybe just along that very bottom edge. They aren't super bad, just feel like I've been eating super salty tortilla chips for the past hour. They've been like this for days too, which is weird.

I guess today was ok. Nothing bad happened. But I am exhausted. And I've felt extremely sad and heartbroken all day. 😞 There is extremely little private time for me anymore. And what little I can get is uncertain and doesn't feel safe like it used to. If this continues much longer I may be forced to at least try to rest and nap a few times at school in my car. Though that is not a great option for a number of reasons. I'd prefer to not need to do that.

But everything is pretty much out of my hands these days. All I can try and do is continue to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and donations come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3952- 4/27

Summer, not summer

Today's weather was weird. It started super hot. I even regretted not having shorts on. But by the early afternoon it had turned gray and rainy looking. Now in the early evening it looks more like late winter or fall than spring approaching summer weather. There were even a few droplet marks on my windshield indicating maybe it did actually rain very briefly at some point.

Last night was very rough. There was a weirdness that kept me up most of the night. I would be lucky if I've gotten more than four real hours of sleep in total. 😞 My eyes have been exhausted and mostly closed all day. Though my general physiology is almost recovered because I got extra food since I know that can help with recovering nerves being thrown off from physical exhaustion.

The connection at the library was complete garbage. By about noon it was regularly dropping me. And around one I just gave up completely and played offline things and watched a series I'd checked out.

I got a little donation, which helped with gas money for the next week, but that was it. So I am still panicking over the car insurance due in a few days, and the registration in a little less than 2.5 months. But all I can do is try to hang on. And hopefully help, donations, and opportunity come.

Day 3953 - 4/28

Unbroken

Today was good and bad. Bad in that the library connection was almost completely dead the entire day. I didn't play online because it couldn't connect at all and I barely got enough bandwidth to get through a couple of shows. In good, my eye puffiness and salty tear creation seems almost completely gone. I was very careful to clean my contacts yesterday and use new solution overnight and it seems to have maybe helped with recovery. I also got an unbroken eight hour rest last night. I can't remember the last time I slept without being disturbed by something or waking up in the night and not

getting back to sleep. Usually I get only about six hours of broken sleep. And many times lately that has been less, closer to four. So today things seem a bit better.

Though I was surrounded by disease today. One person behind me kept coughing and sounded like he has the plague. For half the day someone sat in front of me with a sanitizer and two different lotions and kept sneezing. So I may have caught something from one or both of them. I guess we'll know in a few days if I start to feel sick. 😞

But now it's early evening and soon it will be night. It seems I survived yet another day. And these days that seems to be all I can do. 😞 I have to try and keep hoping and hanging on. 😞

Day 3954 - 4/29

You deserve a reward

Today I feel pretty exhausted. I still would prefer some sleep, more food, and a calm, quiet, private space to recover. But none of those things can really happen. I can try to relax, and my hall spot is somewhat calm and quiet, but it isn't private, and I can't control anything.

The network was again garbage in the morning. It was so bad I even had difficulty connecting to the social page. It was either disconnecting or completely locking for upwards of 30 seconds or more at a time. And in my tests I showed as low as 1 mbps, with an average result of 5 mbps. The connection is normally 40-50 mbps, so it's down at about 10% of normal. I contacted the people and explained it used to be like this all the time but was fixed more than a year ago, but after spring break so far this quarter it's been terrible again. It's usually better in the afternoon, which is the weird thing. But it was still pausing for brief periods nearly all day. The person said they would look into it, so hopefully it can get cleared up.

The only real noteworthy thing was in the afternoon. I looked over at the bench near where I sit and noticed a small pouch of some kind. It was a flat wallet with spaces for cards and a zippered money area. There was only card, which was odd, though I didn't look in the zippered area. It was a bank card, so I looked them up on the social page, but

then realized they were probably in a class that was happening around the corner, so I checked and they indeed were. The professor said I deserved a reward. While I said, 'nah, it's fine', I do and don't actually think that. I don't really feel opposite of what I said, but not being "rewarded" for stuff like this, like volunteering to be a TA 500+ hours a school year, like when I was helping with tech support for the big gaming company, or other things like this, are why I'm without money. Society really doesn't 'reward' for kind, helpful, or good behavior in most cases. It only rewards, with pay, when someone does something that someone else can benefit from. And in that regard, yes, I should be rewarded for doing the right thing, for being a TA, for helping with tech support, but I'm not. Society deems what I do as having no value. 😞

But I guess as sad and tired as I was, I survived the day. I got to play a few hours. I got to watch a few shows. I had some food, though not as much as my tummy would have liked. I guess these days that has to be enough. And I just have to try and hang on.



Day 3955 - 4/30

Oddly shaky

Today I feel a bit weird, oddly shaky. I guess it's like an electricity under my skin; like I have to make a speech or presentation that I'm nervous about. I guess it could be because of my sleep last night. It was pretty good and deep physically, but emotionally there were some sad homeless dreams. Nothing too terrible, as I don't even remember them now that I'm awake.

The change in the night spot seems to not be something I need to worry about, so I am sllloooowwly settling back to almost what was my normal routine. A bit is changed forever, but it's manageable, and my stress levels will hopefully calm back down. Without blood pressure meds and being in a home it likely will never be 'safe' from heart attack risk, but hopefully it can be lower than 'extremely high risk' of what it is today. 😞

The day is just starting, so I don't know what to hope for. In a quick check there are no donations, but the connection seems back to full speed. As always it seems all I can

do is hope help, donations, and opportunity come, and I can continue to hold on until better days.

Day 3956 - 5/1
Not picked up

Today went pretty much as expected. But because I lost a few hours of sleep, and I'd be lucky if I got six hours total, I'm extremely exhausted.

The odd thing for today is I got word (after 10 days) that dad hasn't picked up my bunny day e-card. While this isn't entirely unusual he also didn't send me anything, which is a bit odd. Bunny day isn't a huge holiday for him, so it probably isn't a huge concern, but since he's going to be 80 in September, he's probably got about 10% of his lifespan left, which makes me always wonder when a holiday passes that I don't hear from him. While it seems extremely unlikely we would patch things up, both due to his extreme age (and he's been stubborn his whole life), but also my seemingly so far from recovery that it seems unlikely I'd be in a position to travel the some 800 miles away. But as long as he lives I suppose there is hope that it's an option, so it would be sad if he passed without that chance.

I suppose today was pretty ok. It started with a stream of a game I'd love to get. It doesn't come out until February though, so I've got a while to wait. This is also the third in a series, and it's improving on what was good with the previous game that I liked, so I don't have anything to fear in terms of the game losing my interest before I'd gotten my money's worth.

After that I played for a few hours without too many hiccups on the connection. And I watched a few shows. So, I guess, all in all it was a pretty good homeless day save for the exhaustion and my body wanting real cooked food instead of micro food.

So, for the moment I continue to hang on to hope that help, donations, and opportunity come, and that I can hang on until they do.

Day 3957 - 5/2

Not my power supply

Today I got the replacement power supply and see why the company didn't hesitate to send it. The power supply is tiny and something like 24 watts, which is nowhere near the 180 watts my supply is. So really it is only usable for the cable. Which I guess is good to have, but I've already found a replacement in my old cables that has been working fine.

I guess the day was ok overall. The connection was fussy, so I didn't play when I was expecting, but I did play as much as I wanted, so that was something.

I am still very exhausted, very worried, and very sad. But I have extremely little control over anything these days, so all I can do is try to hang on, and hopefully I can hang on long enough. 😞

Day 3958 - 5/3

Not school

Today I went to the public library instead of school. Almost all week the staff person who keeps the floor open past 4 on Fridays has been sick, so I didn't want to risk the chance of being pushed off campus that early if he doesn't show up. I kind of regretted it, as the library was kicking me out of my game and frequently disconnecting by about two. I basically had to be off the game by then. I played something offline for a bit then suffered through low bandwidth shows. I expect on the weekend it will be so weak I will have to be entirely offline.

But despite my tummy being upset by the food I got, pretty extreme exhaustion, and general overall sadness, I guess I got through the day. I still have my evening to get through, but all I can do is try to hang on until better days. 😞

Day 3959 - 5/4

Honest bun is honest

Today things were pretty bad. I am still extremely down emotionally, and the connection got bad just an hour after opening, and was completely disconnecting by about noon. It got so bad it was 100% dead for several hours during the day.

I was super honest today. A friend had given me \$20 to see a movie (which I may do, but only because I have free pass money left over, I need it too much for other things) and I went to get \$8 in gas. The attendant, a guy I regularly see there, gave what he thought was \$12 change back. I double checked, as you do, and was like, 'bup bup bup' and put \$1 down and said, 'one too many', and showed the \$12 left in my hand. It seemed a bit sad, as \$1 is a huge difference to me these days, but I thought about what if that came from his pay? What if he's in almost as bad of a position? Also, this wasn't found money, but a mistake in change. Plus, it was the right thing to do. Which again reflected upon how I've not been rewarded for doing the right thing, and maybe if I'd have been greedy and uncaring all these years I wouldn't still be in such a sad position in life.

So today seemed very sad. It seemed bleak and lonely. I only played and watched about half what I otherwise would have with a decent connection. My tummy feels a bit upset. I am physically and emotionally exhausted. But I did what I could. I tried to hang on. It's all I can do these days. And hopefully I'll make it to better days.

Day 3960 - 5/5

The movie

Today the bandwidth was again complete garbage at the library almost immediately after they opened. I suppose it didn't really matter, as I left in the mid-afternoon to see the movie. There was an ass there. I was in the front row, alone, and all the way to the side on the row behind me there was a guy with his phone on during the trailers, light blasting away at full. Which already isn't cool, but I gave him the benefit of the doubt. It went through the turn off phones and don't talk blurb and he still had it on. The movie started and it was still on. After about 30 seconds into the movie I went over

and stood right in front of him and loudly said, "Hi." He glanced up and said, "Who are you?" and glanced back down to his phone. I stared at him for about 15 seconds while he casually flipped through things. I said, "Hey! Movie's started. Time to turn your shit off, yeah?" and went back to my seat. He stared angrily at me as I walked away, and after another 15 seconds had not turned off his phone. I went out and let the theater know and said they should kick him out. Sadly they didn't, but after a brief conversation with them he did turn it off. I don't care how important you are, but if you are on call don't go to a movie. Or if you are, do that stuff in the hall away from the view of people. And if maybe there is some kind of worry or emergency, again, go deal with that and don't bring your young teen son to a movie you clearly have no interest in. So, that irked me so much a good portion of the movie was ruined because I was distracted and upset.

It was an outdoor mall area. There were several happy people around going here and there, especially to the restaurants. Everything smelt like super yummy hamburgers, steaks, and soups. 😞 I haven't eaten anything like that in I don't know how long at this point. 😞

The weather was super warm today, even a bit hot. I was going to wear shorts again next week, but now I'm not sure if I should. Looking at the sky instead of clear and hot, it's now gray, cloudy, and much darker than it should be at this hour. I guess I'll still wear pants tomorrow and see what the weather app shows and go from there for the rest of the week.

But I got to play a game at least a little in the morning time. And I did have a good time with the movie in spite of that ass. There is even enough money left on the gift card for another movie probably. 😊 So for the moment I try to continue to hope. Hopefully help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3961 - 5/6

Feeling very unhealthy

Today I am feeling very unhealthy. I guess it started in the morning when I settled in to my spot. Things weren't too bad, but my neck and shoulders felt completely locked

up. As it got into afternoon I noticed more and more my heart and body felt very bad. I could only describe it as the same kind of bad inside feeling I had when I was on too heavy a dosage of the blood pressure medicine which was hurting my kidneys. I don't know if it's blood pressure related, stress (from yesterday's movie conflict on top of homeless stress), or some kind of diet oddity. (You never really can rely on micro food being good and fresh.) Hopefully I'll feel better in the morning. I'm going to try to relax as much as I can with what is left of tonight, but being homeless there is extremely little I can do or control. 😞

Last night it did rain. There were three distinct thunder cracks I heard and it started pouring rain pretty heavily after. Rain usually means I'm safer, so I got back to sleep pretty quickly after it started, so I don't know how long it continued. The weather app says it should remain sunny, but not as warm, barely reaching 70F.

I got word from someone saying they are listening to my podcasts from the beginning, and they hoped I was doing ok. Things are still pretty much the worst ever, with each day progressively worse, as I can no longer keep up with basic costs. 😞 But it was very nice to hear someone was worrying about me. Even though I know there are, it's nice to hear.

As broken and bad as I feel all I can do is try to rest and relax as best as I can. Hopefully help and donations come, and I can continue to hang on until better days.

Day 3962 - 5/7

The pain in my neck

Today I'm not quite as sore in my neck and shoulders. Last night when I put my head back to rest I remembered that when I was at the movie I was so close I had to put my head at a 30-40 degree angle and it was hurting the base of my neck and giving me a headache. I guess during the night it cramped and that is probably where a lot of the pain came from. Hopefully in a few days that will settle down.

It's pretty gray and rainy outside, so it seems the weather is still trying to hang on to winter. It's sad because it was right at shorts wearing weather before that.

I don't expect anything special today, so I expect it will be a regular sad homeless day. I am TAing in the morning, so hopefully that will be fine. But I don't know what else the day will hold. As always I try to hang on to hope that help and donations come, and hopefully I will make it to better days.

Day 3963 - 5/8
Mystery exhaustion

Today I am exhausted for some reason. I have been for a few days. I feel like I've only gotten maybe like half the sleep I've gotten, and only eaten 75% of what I've eaten. It very much feels like the effects of exhaustion, but I don't know why. The past few nights I've tried to be extra restful when I could at night, and I've gotten decent sleep, so I don't know what might lead to this exhaustion. My only guess is the extreme toll my homeless life stress is putting on me, or maybe that my body is fighting off a cold. I've had terrible headaches and sneezing lately, so I suppose that is possible.

I got a pretty big donation and well wishing yesterday, so today I paid the overdue insurance. It was fine, as they weren't mad about it yet. There is still some money left over, but I'll have to do some math and see exactly how much. More than likely I'll try to reserve enough to pay the next insurance, which is just a couple of weeks away, but if more comes and I have enough it would be more important to pay the car registration as soon as I can since that is a huge bill due in just about two months.

The school connection was garbage in the morning. I couldn't really play and could barely stay connected. Thankfully it cleared up by the early afternoon, leaving me plenty of time to play and watch shows.

I was almost crying today. 😞 I thought about my sad life and how I can't afford real freshly cooked food, and about how exhausted I am, and I felt so sorry for me that I almost cried. 😞 But I managed to hold it together, in spite of how distant my memories are of being able to regularly eat cooked food.

So for the moment I try to hang on. Hopefully more help and donations come and I can make it through the big bills coming up. And hopefully I can continue to hang on until forever better days.

Day 3964 - 5/9

Surprise, not fries

Today had a genuine surprise from my professor. For the first time in probably a year she sent me to get her some drinks and said to keep the change, which was a pretty decent amount. She seemed in a more generous mood overall, probably because she apparently had picked up her mom at the airport earlier.

The rest of the day passed pretty regularly. I half paid attention to the classes that I TA for as they were just lecture, so I spent a decent amount of time playing and not really paying attention.

Again I felt pretty exhausted for no known reason. And pretty hungry too. Someone offered to buy me a coffee, to which I responded I don't drink coffee. They offered a soda, which I said I had plenty of, but would love super yummy fries. (Which is about the price of said first mentioned coffee.) When they came back from their break they had no drinks, and no fries, which was super disappointing. I'm pretty sure the cafeteria was still open, so I'm not sure what happened there.

I guess the day overall was ok. I got a teeny bit more towards the bills, so that is good. And though everything in my sad life ticks down another day, nothing super disastrous happened, so I guess that is indirectly positive. So for the moment I try to hang on, and hopefully help and donations continue, and I can make it to better days.

Day 3965 - 5/10

Sad bones

Today was actually better than I expected at the library, but sad for my heart. The connection was stable and strong enough to play my game stuff that I wanted in the morning through the early afternoon. I even did some stuff with my online friend. After, I watched some shows and played my bunny day gifted game for a bit.

I was very sad about what I got to eat though. The food store has \$5 Friday sale items and one of them was an eight piece chicken. (There were also nugget items on sale, which upon reflection would have been the better choice.) Seeing the bones reminded me

how this creature was once alive. 😞 I felt very sad for the chicken and now that will happen tomorrow too because of how much I have.

I really would like to be a lot more vegetarian, but my options while homeless are pretty limited. Fruit and veggies wouldn't keep, and with how I have to buy them they are two to three times the cost of micro or pre-packaged foods. 😞 I may try to find ways to eat more not meat food that I do have access too, but off the top of my head the things that have a reasonable or cheap cost are chips, cereal, and bread, which aren't the best options. Salad is ok if it's on sale, but it will never last more than two days at most. I can get non-meat micro food sometimes, certainly less-meat foods, like spaghetti or ravioli, etc., but those are on sale less often, so again, non-meat options tend to be more expensive.

So today was about as good as I could expect for a homeless day at the library (the staff person at school is still out sick, so I'd have had to have left there way earlier), but more sad because of not wanting to kill to eat, with extremely limited food options. But I try to hang on, and hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3966 - 5/11

Air dry

Today was ok, I guess. There was the expected poor bandwidth at the library, but it was enough to do the important play things and watch a few shows, though they were dropped to lower resolution.

My tummy was still upset by the chicken. I don't know if that is physical because it was off in some way, or due to the emotional sadness of not wanting to eat meat but being what I had. Well, I can try again to make better choices emotionally in the future. On my way away from the library in the evening I almost cried thinking about death and dying. 😞

I did an air dry of my outer cloths today (things which are not socks or underwear.) Hopefully that will help because, even though it would only be \$10-12 to wash, I really can't afford laundry until I take care of the car registration. I think I am

down to one week of underwear before those too would have to be air dried and go into a second heavy use cycle. 😞

Today I felt pretty lonely and sad, as many people posted on the social page about fun game things they are doing with friends or family. And, of course, with my sad things about food, cloths, temperature, and bandwidth, it was a constant reminder everything I did and everywhere I went was because I was homeless. 😞

But I guess my laptop continues to hang on. My care continues to hang on. I continue to hang on. So hopefully it will be so again tomorrow. And maybe tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3967 - 5/12

In my head

Today was pretty sad. By just after noon the library bandwidth was so bad the connection was dying or disconnected almost half the time, and barely running the other half. I barely got enough time in the morning to do the most minimal of things in my game and finish watching half a show. But the rest of the time I was forced to do offline things.

I guess it wasn't too bad, as I had things to occupy me during the day. But requiring I basically be offline almost all day meant there were a lot of thoughts and a lot of sad conversations with myself, leaving me feeling very alone with my thoughts. 😞 Which sometimes that's nice, but days like today that just makes my homeless life feel extra sad.

I'm still extremely tired and borderline exhausted. And still feel very hungry. I had some salad earlier, but because of the exhaustion, and extra sads lately, I think I will use the last of my food gift card money and get a fresh cooked food for dinner. Maybe it will help me recover from whatever is causing this exhaustion.

I guess I made it through the day ok though. Hopefully next week opportunity will come. And hopefully I can continue on until I can make it to forever better days.

Day 3968 - 5/13

Tired and sad

Today I was pretty tired and sad. The connection disconnected me quite a bit in the morning time. I don't get why school is so bad lately. It's like over spring break something broke and it's just not the same in the mornings.

I was pretty awake and alert up until then. From the afternoon on I was pretty exhausted. I still don't get why I'm feeling so exhausted lately. 😞 I'm starting to worry it's some kind of chemical imbalance. 😞

I did notice my boots or underwear would smell pretty bad when I sat cross legged and those were close to my head. 😞 I hate being stinky. 😞 Hopefully I can find better smelling bits and put the powder in my boots to reduce the stink.

I suppose the day wasn't terrible though, so I try to hang on to hope that help, donations, and opportunity come. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3969 - 5/14

Gray skis return

Today seems pretty gray out. I was going to wear my shorts this week (one of the few clothing types I have which are clean) but the weather app says it's supposed to rain again. I guess it isn't predicted for today, but it sure looks like it.

I still feel pretty exhausted, though slightly less so than I have been. But it's just morning now, so that could be because I basically just got up.

There is only one class to TA for today, but it's a big project day for them so there will be lots to watch and help with. Hopefully later I can play my games and watch shows without issue. The connection was pretty bad up until early afternoon yesterday.

I checked the ex-house for mail today and I did get my registration. It's what I remembered it being and it sadly does require smog. The person at the shop last time said he hoped they stopped doing the older ones because it requires an outdated machine that is really expensive for them to use and maintain and I was one of the few customers he

had that needed that one. Sadly it still seems required. So, in total those are basically \$200. If I got half that, and add to what I'm currently holding on to, I could at least pay the registration part early, which would be a huge amount of stress relieved. But, having just gotten some donations it seems unlikely more will come soon. 😞

But, as always, things are out of my control. All I can do is keep hoping my searches eventually find opportunity, keep hoping help and donations come, and try my best to hang on until they do.

Day 3970 - 5/15
Officially abandoned

Today was ok, I suppose, but my mind was preoccupied by the news I got yesterday from the professor I TA for. She said that basically after this quarter is over (in about 7 weeks) she will be leaving for a different college 2/3 the way across the country. I suppose nothing has really changed. She stopped really showing any effort of trying to set me up a job after the first couple of years of helping her. And in all the years people have come and gone through the department I haven't gotten any calls or messages from anyone looking for my help and/or offering any paid jobs.

I will likely need to continue my plan to change to graphic arts and photography regardless of if she had stayed or not, as there really is only about one screenwriting class I could take and then I've taken every class the department offers. Professors on the floor likely won't question my hanging out through the next school year, especially if I do have classes, but it likely will feel weird since I pretty rapidly will be surrounded by people who don't know me.

I guess I'll figure it out as I go, as I have been doing all these years. 😞 It lately has made me very sad thinking about all the time I've lost trying to get degrees, and finding no help in getting into a better position to get a career. It's like all the schooling has meant nothing. 😞 It seems like it was all just wasted time and life lost. But now I'm trapped under so much debt I can't stop going until I have a job that can pay it back. 😞

I suppose though nothing will change until September. Before that my life will be the same as many years before. So I will continue as I have been. Hopefully help and donations will come, and hopefully I'll find opportunity. Hopefully I will hang on to hope and make it to better days.

Day 3971 - 5/16

Not seen, but there

Today was mostly TAing. I did try to do my minimal amount of play, but the connectivity was pretty terrible at school. I don't know why, but it's still unstable at times, and today was unstable into the evening, a time when it has always been stable before.

As I was walking to my car I looked up at the sky. Gray rain clouds were everywhere, as it was pouring last night and most of the day. I could see the moon through them, but not the stars. Yet I thought of something comforting which seemed to apply to many things in my sad life, or at least I hope does. I thought to myself, "I cannot see the stars, but they are still there."

I hope that's true; that many things currently blocked by my sad life are still there even though I can't see them. And so I try to continue to hang on to hope. And maybe someday my sad life clouds will disappear and I will have better days.

Day 3972 - 5/17

Stayed connected

Today I stayed connected at the library all day. Which is good, as previous weekends it's been disconnecting a lot. Of course, it was a Friday and only reached about 60% capacity (compared to hitting probably 85% within the first couple of hours on a weekend day, and nearly 100% by noon), so I didn't really expect to have much trouble.

I got to play plenty with my game, though I didn't accomplish a special thing I wanted to do. But there wasn't anyone doing that activity, so I'll have to wait until they do. Shows I watched weren't too dragged down by bandwidth issues, so that was good too.

I felt pretty sleepy and tired. Not quite the exhausted I have felt lately, but enough that at one point I closed my eyes during a show and dozed off for about five minutes. The sky was gray most of the day but it hasn't rained since early morning. It's supposed to continue through the weekend, so I wouldn't be surprised if the rain came back by the night.

Even though my online friend was in the game and we played a bit, I felt pretty lonely and sad all day. I think it was because I was at the public library where I feel... eternal, yet stagnant. Like my life is what it is today and will never be more or less. At school there are students and people I know, at least for the moment, so there at least I feel a bit of hope for change and growth, as if carried along in their streams of momentum. Which is weird because logically I know that no matter where I am, as long as I'm connected to the Internet my changes for change and growth are really the same. I don't know. I guess I just feel alone and ignored at the library because, well, I basically am.

But the day was actually pretty good for a homeless day, even though I felt lonely and sad inside. So I try to continue to hold on to hope. And hopefully help, donations, and opportunity will come. And I can hang on until better days.

Day 3973 - 5/18

Feeling sad and heartbroken

Today I felt sad and heartbroken much of the day. I got very excited in the morning when I saw I should have a chance at the special thing in my game since it was a daily quest today. But by the time I got through the dungeon queue to do it, which took 45 minutes compared to a normal two to ten, I barely got half way through before the library bandwidth chocked to effectively zero and I couldn't play anymore. This made me sad, upset, and heartbroken. Now it may be as much as a real time month before I get another chance to do it because no one does it if it's not a daily quest. 😞

Being reminded, and in this case prevented, from a rare fun activity because of my homeless limitations breaks my heart more than anything. 😞 I can't do normal/regular things and people just don't understand why when I say I can't. And more importantly it just serves as a heavy handed reminder of the basic things people have in a home that I don't have. 😞

In the later afternoon I calmed down a bit. I do still have my laptop, so I can do other things. And when it comes up I can try the special thing again. And too I have my

car and enough food money. (Though on days like today my tummy has been complaining about low quality food.) So I am reminded there are still important things I could lose and things could be worse.

Though the morning didn't start well in general. For some reason I thought of a cat I had to let go and couldn't take care of. So I was crying for a bit over her on my way to the library. 😞 And I cried a bit at how during this sad time I basically lost who I was, and in a way I too am completely lost and may die before getting a new home. 😞

But I try to hang on. I don't know how I will make it through, so there is little I have control of. It seems all I can do is try to hang on, and continue to hope.

Day 3974 - 5/19

Rainy and freezing

Today it was raining most of the day. Normally I like that, but it was also freezing cold at the library. It's supposed to be a 'smart building' with heating and cooling but the heater switched to AC in the later morning and I had to put on my hoody and was still freezing from noon on.

There was quite the surprise today. When I got onto the library connection it seemed pretty good. Due to the rain I expected a low crowd. I decided to go for the special thing I wanted to do again, just for 15 minutes, to see if anyone might be doing it who missed it yesterday. At the last minute of the queue time I got a group. I was super hopeful. Half way through the dungeon the connection got super bad. 😞 I disconnected completely and couldn't get back on for probably more than five minutes. Normally groups abandon you completely if that happens. But to my shock and surprise they were actually waiting for me and were like, 'yay he's back' when I came back. 😊 The connection wasn't quite amazing, but it held strong enough to finish and I got my special thing I wanted. Woo hoo. So that was a super good start and nice recovery from feeling broken hearted about it yesterday.

The rest of my day was ok, but not great due to pretty low bandwidth. I did some low priority things in game and suffered through being disconnected every 15 minutes or

so, sometimes for several minutes at a time. But I actually finished all the low priority things after a few hours, so that was good.

I had fruit today, which was about 40% more than I should have spent on food for the day, but it wasn't meat and it probably was very good for my system since I really don't otherwise get fruit. I still have a mystery sleepiness / borderline exhaustion, and I'm still very hungry. There were a few sneezes so maybe I am fighting a cold.

I wish I was in a home today and could have eaten better. I wish I could have showered and put on clean cloths. I wish I could have turned the heat up so I wasn't borderline freezing all day. But that is not my life. 😞 And I don't know if it ever will be again. 😞 I have to try to continue to hang on and hope that it will be. I have to try to find comfort in my game achievements and success when I can. And hopefully I can make it through to better days.

Day 3975 - 5/20

Good surprise

Today had some good surprises. The expansion for my MMO that I preordered for bunny day has early access (on PC) starting today. When I preordered and did not immediately get my digital key I asked the place I ordered from when I'd get my key and they said they weren't expected until launch, which is on the 4th, meaning I'd miss all the early access period. So I was prepared for not having access until then. But, as I hoped they would, the game company sent the online store the code and I got in today and get to play in the early access time. 😎

As part of the game patch they added a guild finding tool. I'm still on the fence if I really want to be part of one since I can't participate in most activities due to my sad life limitations, but I figured I'd use the search tool and see if any looked interesting. I found one and applied to it. I figured if I wasn't let in during the 15 days my app would be up I'd take it as a sign to stay unguilded. But, a couple hours later they approved me. They seem like they are nice people, though I didn't group with any of them to do stuff, so I guess we'll see.

It was nice to not feel totally alone. Though the new guild people don't really know me for me, I'm just some new guy, I was feeling pretty sad always being in my game and there being silence unless one of my two in game friends were on. So maybe this will lead to new friends, or at least people to do stuff with, who knows. For the moment it seems better than feeling alone all the time since I already feel that too much outside the game in real life.

The day passed pretty quickly, though I spent most of it doing new stuff in the game, so that isn't really surprising. But I as distracted in a good way, and that is something. And hopefully I can continue to have better days.

Day 3976 - 5/21

Gray sprinkles

Today it is still raining. Though technically it's more been a heavy sprinkle. Not so much something you hear, but something you see evidence that it happened. Checking the weather app it seems like it's not going to stop. And through the week it shows, at best it shows 'partly sunny'. It's sad warm spring and summer days still seem so far away. I love the rainy times, but with as many sads as I have lately I'd prefer warm days.

It's early and the day is just starting. There are no donations and I'm very worried as we are one week away from the next car insurance, and just under two months until the very big car registration payment. 😞

All I can do is continue to check job searches, continue to hope help and donations come, and try my best to hang on. 😞

Day 3977 - 5/22
Feel oddly abandoned

Today I feel oddly abandoned. For some reason my mind keeps remembering a trip to the zoo I had with people probably 14 years ago where I had no money for food. And since we'd spent more than double the time there I thought we would, they were all eating at a restaurant while I had nothing. I guess I just felt abandoned then because I was so very hungry and none of the three adults who were there offered to buy me even the smallest food to hold me over. I think the two worst feelings in the world are being hungry and not having food when others do, and having something (usually a gift) that you love taken away or broken.

It probably didn't help that the connection at school was the worst ever in the morning. It seems to just be getting worse over time. It must have literally been disconnecting me for 30 seconds to a minute about every 5-10 minutes for the first three hours. It was just insanely bad. It was getting so bad I just gave up trying to play.

But mostly I had fun in my new MMO expansion today. I played probably more than I would have in a home, but I needed to distract myself from my sads. In the back of my mind I was constantly thinking and feeling sad things. And I had to focus on my game to even try and drown out the sads.

I guess overall today was ok. I made it through. I continue to be exhausted for seemingly no reason. I think it must just be overwhelming stress. Someone gave me some vitamins, as I thought it might be a lack of nutrition, but after three days of taking them I feel no better or worse. Not much of a test, I know, but I'm not in a position to take them every day without end.

But I guess I survived the day. And each day is another chance. So I continue to hope. I hope help and donations come in time. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3978 - 5/23

Two stars

Today I am feeling pretty exhausted. I think it's mostly just depression today. I had a pretty difficult struggle with the connection again, so I will definitely just risk the public library tomorrow. It's nowhere near as fast, but it's a lot more predictable if the connection is or is not going to be playable. That is a lot better than one minute off for about every 3-5 on, unpredictably dropping. That is just frustrating as hell.

Mostly I played my game while TAing. Since I'm not paid, and it's apparently now I never will be, I've lost a lot of interest. I did say a few important things, so I know I am still needed and appreciated. Though I have to know that myself, as my professor never acknowledges it.

On my way to my car after class I looked up at the stars. There were only two visible in the entire sky. It didn't rain today, but the rain is supposed to stay through the weekend, so I would guess the black sky was due to rain clouds.

I guess today wasn't terrible, but it certainly wasn't as good as it could have been, even for a homeless day. But I guess I made it through ok, and so I try to continue to hang on to hope that help and donations come, and that I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3979 - 5/24

Sad and cold

Today I was mostly sad and cold. There were no donations or other help, so I was worried about the bills all day. 😞 I suppose in good news the public library connection was good enough I got to play my MMO without too much trouble, and watch a couple of shows at decent resolution, so that was happy. But, as usual, it was way too cold. I did make it through most of my day by putting on an extra undershirt, but by late afternoon I had to put on my hoodie too, and even then I was slightly clenching my teeth from cold.

I guess, overall, the day wasn't too terrible. Though being a homeless day many things did not happen that I'd have liked. But as long as that is a thing I really can't control it. 😞 So I try to hang on to hope, and hopefully I will make it through to better days.

Day 3980 - 5/25

Sunny, but cold

Today the weather has remained clear, as it kind of was yesterday, but it was still unusually chilly for this time of year. Maybe, hopefully, by next week it will turn warm again.

I guess today was pretty good. The connection at the food store was strong enough to play, and the library was mostly strong and stable enough to play and watch shows. I did start to go bad in the early afternoon, but with as bad as it's been lately I expected it to go bad by noon, so I did everything in game I'd pretty much hoped I'd get to, so it was fine it was dying at that point.

Someone mentioned on the social page they appreciated my posts, so that was super nice to hear. I didn't get any help or donations, so it was nice to see that at least my posts are appreciated. And I made some guildies in the game laugh, which was nice. They don't hardly talk at all, which is odd since there are usually 20-30 people on. I guess it's good, as I prefer quiet time, but it seems unusual for that many people.

I guess I survived today. And my laptop is still ok, so I got to play and watch stuff. I don't know how I'd manage if I lost it. 🙄 The car is still hanging on too, which is equally as important, but for physical reasons. So with my laptop helping me emotionally, and my car physically, I managed to hang on for another day. And so hopefully that can continue and I can make it to better days.

Day 3981 - 5/26

Freezing sprinkles

Today the rain has come back. Last night and this morning it was absolutely pouring for about 30 minutes. The rest of the time it's been a very light sprinkle. With the rain has come a freezing cold. I had to put on all my layers at the library by just about afternoon. I really don't get why they always keep it so cold here.

I guess the day overall was ok. I basically did all that I wanted in my game for the day, though by just after one it started disconnecting me every 10-15 minutes and by about three it was almost every 5 and I just gave up trying to play.

I'm pretty sad and worried about almost all the things. I'm pretty hungry too. Today would be a good day for a medium speed food, but I have no cash, and I spent the last of my gift card the last time I was sad a few weeks ago. I have a tiny snack for later, but I don't want to make a special trip to the food store for more food. Plus, I have just enough left in food stamp money, so I don't want to risk more and run out.

Overall a more sad day, but I suppose I made it through. So I continue to try to hope help and donations come, and that I can make it to better days.

Day 3982 - 5/27

Maybe spring is back

Today started extremely dark and gray. It looked like it would be pouring later in the day, but instead by noon it turned sunny and even started to get warm. It's possible spring may finally be coming back.

It was a bad day in that I had to be at the food store all day. But I guess it was pretty good in that the connection held strong enough and I did what I wanted and even a bit more.

There were no donations, so I was sad and worried most of the day about bills, but I guess I made it through ok. Tomorrow will be back to regular, at least in theory, so hopefully things will be ok. For the moment I worry about everything, but I try to hang on for help and donations, and hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 3983 - 5/28

Shorts, not shorts

Today the weather can't make up its mind. I started with shorts on and the sky was dark gray and covered with rain clouds, but when I got on campus and was walking to the

shower I got heavily sprinkled on. I'd brought my pants, just in case, so after my shower I put those on instead of the shorts. But then it was clear bright blue skies with hardly any clouds at all. I guess I'll try shorts again tomorrow if it stays clear today.

Today is just getting started. No donations or help so far, so I'm very worried about the bills. But it should be a usual at school day, so I will TA (and probably play during lecture), and then play and watch shows the rest of my day. Hopefully I can stay distracted from getting too sad about things, and in time help will come and I can make it to better days.

Day 3984 - 5/29
Seeing the danger

Today I took my blood pressure. I've known it's been super bad, and I wonder if that's what's causing my exhaustion. The testing station is up half a flight of stairs and back down a little ramp, a very short walk but enough to get things moving in my body up from my normal resting state. I tire very easily these days. I only waited 15 seconds after sitting before testing and it shows maybe how very bad things are. The reading showed 175/110 with my heart rate over 80 bpm. I've never seen it that high or even knew it could be. I waited a little bit and it tested lower. I waited about a minute more and it was probably about where it normally is around 150/90 at 60-65 bpm.

I see now maybe why the doctor was so worried. I knew it was bad, as it's always bad when I'm not on my meds, but seeing it that high after just about a 50 foot walk was scary. I think maybe too the machine wasn't quite reading correctly, as it pinched way harder than it normally would during those first tests.

Well, things are what they are. Right now critical needs are \$40 for car insurance, basically due now, and \$200 for registration due in about 1.5 months. After that the first 'spare' really has to go to contacts. I may have a lead on an optometrist, but with probably needing to pay for the visit, and a single box with three pair costing about \$25, it's not looking into further until I have money. But with the current pair being at least four months old the need is pretty critical. Thankfully they seem to be hanging on ok, so hopefully that will continue until they can be replaced.

The school connection was again garbage, dropping me repeatedly multiple times an hour. I again contacted the people about it and maybe they can find the issue. It seems unlikely though as she says nothing changed during break, so they don't know why it would have changed. And I know it's not my laptop, as it doesn't always happen, doesn't happen at all at the public library, and I can see the same failures to connect if I try to connect on my tablet.

But none of these things are things I can control. So I try my best to rest and relax. Hopefully I won't get scared to death. 😓 And hopefully help and donations come in time, and I can hang on until they do.

Day 3985 - 5/30

Dash bunnies

Today when I got to school and parked I noticed the car next to me had two super cute bunnies on the dash. They were probably 5" big each. It made me smile and was totally unexpected. 😊

When I went to settle in before the first class of a day of TAing I got another surprise. I discovered that all three classes I would have been TAing for were canceled. I don't know what's going on, but I'd guess the professor decided to do something related to her new job and just blew the day off and didn't bother messaging me about it.

I immediately re-sorted my activities for the day in my brain and planned things. Unfortunately a lot of the plans were killed when the connection effectively died completely between 11 and 2. I could barely connect at all, couldn't game at all, and could barely watch a buffered show at the lowest resolution. A lot of my game plans were ruined, which I guess doesn't matter, as it seems no one was doing the big activities I'd hoped to do when I did get a chance. The loss of time put me in a sad mood and I lost a lot of joy when playing in the afternoon. 😞

But it seems weird to feel sad about. If I were in a home it would have been what I would have done. I'd have played for a few hours in the morning, then taken a few hours break in the afternoon, then played a few more hours before dinner time. I think it's because it wasn't something that I'd planned to do, and my sad life limitations had forced the issue, which made it sad and depressing that it wasn't *my* choice.

I guess overall the day was ok and wasn't too terrible. I'm still very worried about money and my health, but I can't control either, especially with those things being connected. So I try to hope for help and donations. I try to hang on to hope in general. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Today I had kind of a funny thing happen in the morning. The food store used to have a blood pressure machine where you could check your weight, so I went into the little room it should have been in. Instead of the empty room with the machine there were like three people sitting in chairs, the furniture was rearranged, there was furniture, and the side doors were open to rooms with blood taking chairs. I was like uuuuuhhh. Apparently I guess it's now a satellite office for the blood testing place a couple miles away. It was kind of funny because I walked in and expected an empty room with a machine, but instead it was totally different and kind of felt like when you walk into an unlocked bathroom and someone is in there using it.

I guess it's not too big a deal. I can check my blood pressure at school. Besides, the less soda experiment I'm doing will likely have little to no effect. I've tried cutting back before and it's had zero impact on my blood pressure or weight.

I didn't get to play at the food store in the morning. The connection was completely dead there. I guess it's not a huge deal, as I had offline stuff I could do during that time.

The library was freezing by about noon, which is really disappointing since it's basically shorts weather outside. But the connection was strong enough, and I played basically as much as I'd hoped and expected, so I guess that was good.

I still feel pretty sad though today. I'm very tired. I'm hungry for better food. I was way too cold. I guess I survived the day though. I did have my car. I did have my laptop. And I did have a connection. So I try to hope that help and donations come and I can pay the bills in time. I try to hang on to hope in general. And hopefully tomorrow will be a better day.

Day 3987 - 6/1

Probably as expected

Today felt a bit frustrating. I did get to play at the food store in the morning, barely. It was laggy a lot of the time. And I did play at the library, though it started lagging by noon and I was dropping pretty repeatedly by 1:30. I guess all in all that was pretty much what I expected. Basically each week lately the library has lost any real capability to connect as early as noon.

I wanted more. I wanted not a homeless life. I wanted to be able to exercise a little, eat cooked food, control the temperature and volume of things around me. But that is not my life. I have a sad homeless life with little to no control over anything. 😞 But I have games. And I have my car. And so I tried my best to feel ok and hang on.

I continue to hope help and donations come in time to pay the bills. I continue to hope for positive change and a future. And I try my best to hang on until it comes.

Day 3988 - 6/2

Disconnection

Today was pretty bad. The connection at the food store was ok in the morning, so I played a tiny bit there. But from about 11 on the library got very rough, and from just about 1 on it was completely disconnecting me every few minutes. And by about 2:30 the connection was completely blacking out and not even connecting to the network.

I couldn't do much all day. I barely got the minimal play for dailies and even to get that I had to struggle through lag. And I didn't even get through more than half of a show I expected to see all of.

I guess though I live. My laptop lives. My car lives. And with that I can continue and hopefully things will get better. (Though tomorrow I expect the school connection to be totally dead between 11-2 as it was Thursday.) So I try to continue to hope. Hopefully help will come and I can pay the bills. Hopefully I get lots of good sleep and not feel exhausted. Hopefully tomorrow I will be warm. And hopefully I can make it to better days ahead.

Day 3989 - 6/3

It's not there anymore

Today I felt a bit weird. There were some shows I was watching and they talked about loss and change and I think that's the hardest thing with being homeless. Not only can you not just go back home, your home isn't there anymore.

I thought about that, and places I felt like I belonged, or had a connection with, in times past. While I still remember the 70s, they are gone. I think there may be one or two places still around in this whole area that were around when I was young. And even then the things around them, and in the cases of things like malls, what is inside is totally different. The 80s are gone. The 90s are gone. And I can even see evidence of the 2000s starting to be gone. The places I knew, the places I grew up, they aren't there anymore.

I think part of what people see in my writing when they say I am strong is my ability to adapt. I see the change. I acknowledge it. Because, like it or not, you can't not acknowledge it. Those times you knew are gone. Many of the places are gone. You have to adapt and adjust to what is new... or I suppose you become a prisoner of your past; times and places which no longer exist outside of your memories.

I guess the day was ok enough. I was hoping to do a fancy thing in my game, but the connection was bad most of the day, so I just stuck to basic things. By the time I felt it was strong enough to try I looked for about an hour and I didn't find anyone doing it. But I guess I had an ok time. And I watched a few shows. There were no help or donations, so I'm still very concerned about the now overdue car insurance and the upcoming registration due in about 1.25 months. They seem like insurmountable things. But I have to try to continue to hope. And hopefully help and donations will come in time. And hopefully I can continue to hang on.

Day 3990 - 6/4

Big day for them

Today it is finally warm and summery. I am not only in my shorts, but have taken off my hoodie and outer shirt. I expect I'll put on my outer shirt soon, but I don't expect I'll need my hoodie again until I leave at night.

I have the class I TA for today and it's a big day for them. They have a super important project due, so hopefully there will be about 15 projects to watch. They seem ok so far, not super amazing, so I don't have very high hopes for the quality, but they should be fun at least.

No donations yet, but I am trying to stay hopeful help will come in time to pay all the things. Hopefully class will be fun, and hopefully the connection will not be bad and stupid after and I can play and watch shows. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3991 - 6/5 Weird bathroom guy

Today I noticed someone being super weird. I've noticed a guy for about a week, maybe two, has been going into the bathroom on my floor and staying for a really long time. Like hours. Today I tracked the time, and when I'd left he had been in that one stall in the bathroom for more than three solid hours. Now, like 30 minutes, maybe a bit more, and you might think they are doing something naughty. Odd, but not unheard of. But this guy was in there doing who knows what. Eventually I heard him watching videos and he'd pulled his pants up? But why? It makes no sense. There are only one or two classes on the entire floor at that time. And there are a half dozen padded benches that are very comfortable all over the hall floor. Why sit where people do nasty stinky business when you could be out on a comfy seat? Many right next to a power outlet. It made zero sense. I guess it's harmless, but I can't help but wonder if I should report it to campus security because it's kind of shady. That is nowhere near the realm of normal. And this is on a floor where people sometimes do super weird things like run around smeared in paint, or without pants on (for various video projects).

I guess the day was ok. It was a day 'off'. I checked job search results in the morning, but most of the day I spent playing games and watching a few shows. It was pretty relaxing I guess, as it was mostly a trouble free connection.

Tomorrow is TAing all day, but I think probably 50% or more of the time I'll be free to half pay attention and play my game while lecture is going on, so I should be able to have fun tomorrow too.

I'm still extremely tired feeling. I feel like I haven't slept in days. 😞 The unusually warm weather did keep me up a few hours last night, but I actually slept well, so it must still be overall exhaustion or an issue related to my bad blood pressure. I feel like I can barely keep my eyes open much of the time. 😞 There were no donations today, so I am still extremely worried about overdue insurance and the upcoming registration. But all I can do is try to rest when I can, try to continue hoping help and donations come in time, and try to hang on until better days.

Day 3992 - 6/6

Chilly

Today I was kind of chilly, which is odd because it seemed super warm and sunny. The classroom temperature showed 70-72F on it's gauge, so it should have been fine. Maybe I have a low level cold, which might explain the exhaustion and extreme hunger.

The school connection was garbage. Which is odd as it was strong, stable, and smooth up until 11:30 AM, at which point it was like someone flipped a switch and it basically stopped dead. From 11:30-4 I spent about 85% of the time trying to play. From 4 on it was better, but still stuck several times an hour causing me to lose probably 30-40% of my play time. Thankfully by 7 when my live show was starting it seemed clear again. I guess it was ok though, as I completed about everything I wanted by the time it started going bad in the morning. What I did after was almost all extra, but it would have been a lot nicer to not have been locking up.

I guess overall the day was ok, and I hung on and made it through. I got a few super nice in-game items from my in-game friend who sends donations, so that put it me in an extra good mood. So I try to remain hopeful help and donations come to pay the bills in time. And hopefully I can hang on until then.

Day 3993 - 6/7

Special thing

Today I did the special thing I've been trying to do in my MMO. It was really a first step though. To get the stuff I want I'd need to probably do it another 8-10 times at a minimum if I got at least one piece of gear I can per run, which is unlikely. So I again wonder if I reaaaly want that gear since it's really a cycle. To do raids you need raid gear, but if you won't be raiding (which my sad life basically prevents) then you don't need the gear because you won't be raiding. There is sooooo much to do I might just stick to the easier and more fun and accessible things. Probably tomorrow and Saturday I won't have a lot of choice, as the extremely low bandwidth at the library will limit what I can do.

It's supposed to be super hot Sunday and Monday, up to 90F, yet today it was chillier than it's been in a week. I took off my shorts, as I knew the library would be like a fridge from noon on, but in the evening when I was leaving I was chilly, and the sky was pretty gray most of the day. So I wonder if the weather prediction was wrong.

I guess the next few days are what they are. I can control extremely little. But I try to have fun with my game and my shows. And I try to hang on and hope donations come in time to pay the bills. And I try to hang on to hope in the meantime.

Day 3994 - 6/8

Shower with towels

Today started differently. My towels were all pretty bad, so I took the three smaller ones into the shower with me to rinse them out, then drop them in the dryer with several dryer sheets. It... sort of helped. They don't smell intolerable anymore, though they most certainly don't smell clean. They will probably work for a few showers each until they go bad, so that may last through the rest of the school quarter. After that I will be in the library for the summer and my smell won't quite be as important because people won't be close enough, nor around me enough, to really notice. My cloths will be three months dirty then and though most outer cloths are ok underwear and socks will be extremely bad at that point. 😞

The library connection was fine until about 1:30, at which point it's like someone flipped a switch and I couldn't stay connected to my game for more than 10 minutes. By about 3 I was lucky to be connected for 4 out of every 5 minutes regardless of what I was doing. I spent probably 2.5 hours at the end of the day trying to watch a 1 hour show. 😞

But I guess I survived. I had ok food. I did critical gaming for my day. And I did eventually get through the shows I wanted to watch. I am still disappointed at immediately being hit by a warm wall of air leaving the library, as it was freezing cold inside. But the day passed. Things were ok. And I continue to hope help and donations come in time to pay the bills and try to hang on in the meantime.

Day 3995 - 6/9

Mumbling lady, part 2

Today the mumbling lady sat next to me again. For about five hours there was constant running dialogue of what she was thinking and doing, hummms, big sighs, and extremely nasty nose snorting. I get it, she probably has a disability or something, but her thing triggers my thing. Thankfully I could just stare at my screen and not see her, and my game was loud enough to mostly drown her out.

The connection was terrible. It was so bad it was disconnecting completely at points. I was trying to watch a video stream from about 2 on and it couldn't connect to it at all. The odd thing was when I tried to connect on my tablet it worked with almost no issues at all. I hope that it's just a difference with the mobile client, or mobile connection, and not an indication that my wireless card is going bad on my laptop. 😞 I wish there was an easy way to verify that. Though I couldn't afford a new one if it were. 😞 (Though it had no issues there on Friday, and was only bad sometimes, so if it were going bad it would be an all the time thing regardless where I was.)

I guess the day wasn't terrible. I expected freezing cold inside, and a terrible connection, so I guess the day was what I expected.

I'm still so very exhausted. I can barely keep my eyes open. I've been sneezing and congested today too, so maybe I do have a cold. 😞 But I try to hope help and donations come. And I try to hang on until better days.

Day 3996 - 6/10

Super hot

Today it was super hot. I guess the weather app was right. It was, in fact, so hot that even in the evening when the sun was going down it was still super hot, but hot in a weird way. I don't quite know how to describe it because I've never experienced it before. I guess it's maybe a humidity thing, but the air felt thick, and seemed a bit difficult to breathe.

Today went super fast. I guess because most of the day I was running upcoming game presentations from a show in the background while I played. But after a check of job searches in the morning I spent most of the rest of the day playing my MMO. I guess it was a better day. I honestly only remember a few bits and pieces. I'm still exhausted, sneezy, and extra hungry.

But I made it through the day. Hopefully I sleep ok tonight, as I lost several hours last night due to the heat. And hopefully help and donations come to pay the overdue car insurance, and registration due in just a hair over a month from now. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 3997 - 6/11

Hot already

Today is just starting and it's hot already. I guess it never really cooled off last night. If this heat continues I will have to consider parking in a covered spot across campus because things in my car for showering and extra foods are at risk of being killed in this extreme heat.

I will probably just play during my class I TA today, as I expect they will just be going over something and then doing a lecture for most, or all, of the rest of class. No donations or help this week, so I'm still very worried about bills. But I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Week 572

Day 3998 - 6/12 **Pink poof explosion**

Today was a lot cooler than yesterday. It was pretty hot early and mid-day, but by the afternoon there was a breeze, so the evening was a lot cooler. I parked under the part of the parking lot with solar panels, which is one row further away from the building, so that probably provided reasonable shade most of the day. I guess I'll do that for as long as it remains hot. I guess it may be a touch too late though, at least for my shaving cream. Yesterday when I got stuff in the trunk as I was leaving I noticed a shaving cream smell everywhere in the car. It seems it popped in the heat and there was about a 5" half sphere of exploded pink foof from one corner and side. I'll check when I shower tomorrow, but I expect that means it's lost all of its pressure and won't work. I probably don't use much more than one can in an entire year. I'll just get a new one when it starts being cool again in probably August.

I am again extremely tired today. I did watch more game show footage and played my game a lot, so overall the day was pretty fast and relaxing.

Tomorrow is a big TAing day, so I don't know how much playing I can do. I expect it will be all lecture, so it will be a question of how well the connection is working. I guess I'll see what tomorrow is like tomorrow.

But hopefully I'll get some good sleep tonight and not feel so tired. Hopefully help and donations come to pay the car bills in time. And hopefully I can continue to hang on.

Day 3999 - 6/13 **Ok without it**

Today I spent about four hours playing the shooter MMO I talked about quite a bit when I was disappointed / let down by the one I pre-ordered for my birthday. They are doing a free weekend, so everyone can try it. While I probably would enjoy playing, I'm ok with not having it. I was ok with shooting regular people and them dying in realistic

ways. (It didn't trigger any sad things or panic in the time I played.) But I just didn't find it super interesting compared to non-real world games (sci-fi or fantasy). The strategies were interesting in that I had to watch for flanks, move my position, get guys behind cover, watch out for this or that ability, but overall it just doesn't seem as interesting or exciting as something that isn't based on a modern real world. As such, if I were to suddenly have money to buy something, there are other things I'd rather have first.

There is the school student film show tomorrow. But the more I think about it, the less I want to go. Of the dozen things in the show I only know two of them. And really no one has talked to me at the show for years. And never in the, like, six years I've gone has anyone ever thanked or acknowledge me, despite helping in an average 2-3 classes every quarter. Plus there is 30-45 minutes of pre-show stuff thanking this or that faculty or person, giving out awards for this or that (again none ever for my contributions), so none of that interests me. So, I think I'm fine with passing on that.

Today was pretty good. I played my MMO, got a preview of the MMO shooter, and spent most of the day playing and relaxing. I think of the possible 12 hours I could have TAed or been helping students I think I only spent about 2.75 hours doing that. The rest I got to play or watch shows.

It wasn't as hot today. Things seem to be cooling down a lot. Though the shaving cream is definitely dead. There was zero compression and no shaving cream came out even when I turned it upsideown for gravity to pull it out. I'll get a new one in a few months. I use so little it will be fine.

But outside of worrying about the bills, today was ok, maybe even a better day. So I try to continue to hope help and donations come, and I can make it until they do.

Day 4000 - 6/14 **Hotter on the inside**

Today it was hotter on the inside of the library than it was outside, by a huge margin. At around 11 I noticed what I can only describe as a burnt orange smell. I would guess it was the AC dying as the library got progressively hotter as the day went on. I went downstairs in the early afternoon and I could feel what was probably a 10 degree

difference between the top floor (where I hang out) and downstairs (where there are doors to the outside, so lots of outside airflow). It wasn't ever really uncomfortable to me, but I did take off my outer shirt and I will go ahead and put shorts on for the rest of the weekend there. (I expect it won't get fixed until next week sometime.)

I guess it was a pretty good day. I did what I wanted in my MMO and a little more. Though the bandwidth did start to go bad in the early afternoon, limiting my options of what I could do. From the early evening on I just stayed out of my game and watched part of a show and some game footage from the show that happened earlier in the week.

But, as always, I wish I weren't homeless and I wish my life wasn't so sad. 😞 But I try to continue to hope help and donations come so I can pay for things in time. And hopefully I can hang on until it does. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 4001 - 6/15

Chilly, but better

Today the AC was broken in the morning again. I had to roll up my pant legs like shorts and take off my outer shirt. I'd decided against shorts because overall the world was cooler, and if the library did fix the AC it would be a fridge in there. It was probably a good call because just after noon I felt some movement of cooler air. It was indeed fixed. It took an hour to cool things down, at which point I put my pants back to normal, and another hour later to get chilly and I put on my outer shirt.

Mostly I played my MMO. It was pretty quiet in-game as the guild I'm in is very quiet and they don't talk much. The connection started dropping me in the afternoon, so I decided to spend a few hours with the MMO shooter that's doing the free weekend. Again the real world nature doesn't thrill me, but I had a fun time and I can see why people would be into it. Tactically it's very interesting. The bad guys are moderately smart in how they move, flank, what kind of effects are going on (fire, staggered, blind, stunned, etc.) and I also wonder if this or that weapon loadout would be better for this or that particular encounter. (I don't do those things in the other two shooters I have.) However, coming in this late is a big deal, as the game is level based. In the like six or so hours played so far I

think I've only seen two other players even close to my level. Everyone is likely max level, and for an MMO it's never ideal to have all of the population in one level range. I probably would enjoy playing if I had spare money, but again if I did come into money or a gift, there is another game I'd be interested in getting. (And that one is single player or three player co-op with friends/random people. So that is much better for me who is a solo player or otherwise might not have a connection.)

I guess overall the day was ok though. The connection was good enough. I had fun. I watched a lot of stuff. I wanted the background noise while playing so I didn't feel so lonely, but I don't really remember the things that were in the background. It's ok though, as they were just background noise things I didn't care much about. I still am very worried about the bills, but all I can do is hang on and hope help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on until better days.

Day 4002 - 6/16

Weird feeling tongue

Today my tongue feels a bit weird. I had some fruit, which I've gotten probably two out of the last three weekends, and there were some pineapple, which is normal. This time it seems to have done something to my tongue I don't remember happening before. It was like it made my taste buds... shrink? It felt like there was more space between them and they were more sensitive. Particularly on the tip, sides, and in the middle in the back. The effect was particularly noticeable when I ate some salted chips. It wasn't bad or a negative experience. It just definitely felt different.

My dad replied to my dad's day card I sent a few days ago. So that confirms he's still alive. After not replying on bunny day, or a check-in I did after, I was beginning to wonder. He'll be pushing 80 in September, so if he meets his dad's age he's got just about seven years left, a time that could pretty easily be cut short.

I played my normal MM most of the day. Bandwidth was going bad around 2 so I stopped then. In the morning before the library time, and for about an hour before I left, I played the MMO shooter a bit more. I'm getting more equipment and weapons and things and it's starting to get pretty interesting. The weekend is about over though. It will close out at 10 AM tomorrow, so at most I'd have about an hour more in the morning. It's fine. About two hours every now and then is probably all I could handle. According to the tracker I've played 9 hours (since starting Thursday) and I'm starting to feel uneasy about the death and injury. While super fun, even if I got it to play forever I'd probably have to limit playtime to a few hours every few days.

I guess overall today was pretty good. I felt stinky, which is sad. Food was good, but could have been better. I certainly would have liked to not be blasted by AC all day. But I did get to play. I did get to watch some shows. I did get to eat something. And tough I'm still very worried about the car bills, I continue to hang on.

Day 4003 - 6/17

Goodbye, special agent Brody

Today I am a bit sad. I settled in to my spot at school after my shower at not quite 8:45. I thought, 'oh good. I still have about an hour to play the MMO shooter.' But I guess the time converter I used was incorrect. When I started the game I was greeted with an 'input your game code to continue' window. So I had to say goodbye to my character who I was calling 'special agent Brody'. (You don't actually name characters. It just goes by your account name. So that's what I was calling him based on his chiseled jaw, slightly frazzled hair, and board shorts. He looked like a Brody.)

I don't know if, or when, I'll get to play more. Which is disappointing as I was just starting to get into thinking about loadouts and starting to pay attention to set gear.

The rest of the day I was depressed that my life is in such a bad spot that I'm not only unable to pay the car bills, but when a fun game comes along odds are I can't get it, as I have to save up my gift money all year just to get a couple of games.

I'm exhausted today, and pretty sneezy. I'm a bit hungrier than normal too, so I probably have a cold. I was super worried about car bills, but that's nothing new. I guess the day wasn't all bad despite job searches being an all time low for results. I had enough food. The connection was good enough to do basic things in my game. And nothing bad happened. And some days that has to be enough.

Day 4004 - 6/18

A day

Today feels like it will be just a day. Mostly depressed, sad, and worried, but nothing special or noteworthy. It's warmer, going back towards hot, and I'm settled in school trying to cool off, waiting for the class I TA.

My mind worries about the car bills. I worry about what if the laptop dies. What if I suffer a big permanent injury or illness? What if I'm ok, but nothing ever changes and I don't recover from my homeless times?

I try to hang on to hope that help, donations, and opportunity come in time. And I try to hang on until they do. It seems that's all I can do these days.

Week 573

Day 4005 - 6/19

Felt bad

Today started out feeling like it would be bad. I don't really know how to describe the feeling. It actually wasn't though. At around 10:30 the head teacher in the department grabbed my attention and let me know they had a meeting and there was extra food and I could go get some. So I got some fruit and a cinnamon roll which I snacked on between lunch and dinner. I also got to do a special thing in my MMO, and although it's a tougher piece to get I'm now only a couple of pieces of gear away from having a full set that I want from the special raid.

I did feel kind of bad overall though. Lately my heart is feeling heavy, and struggles when walking. And my feet hurt and feel heavy and like I've walked miles every day. I think, and certainly hope, that is just exhaustion and things will clear. Though I fear they are more likely cholesterol and blood pressure issues and won't go away until I'm back on meds. Which I do hope to someday, but with needing at least \$20-40 for appointments that is way down the list past all the car needs. And at this point even below contacts with this current pair probably pushing into the month five mark.

But I guess the day was ok. I got a surprise snack. I got a hoped for but unexpected special activity in my MMO. I didn't feel super lousy. And, despite my morning feelings, nothing bad actually happened. Though I still worry yet another day has come and gone that the car bills haven't been taken care of.

So, at least for the moment, I continue to hang on to hope help and donations will come, and that I can hang on until they do.

Day 4006 - 6/20

Cut short

Today will be just a short note. I'm out of paper. I guess it's pretty cheap, and I can't really not write about my sad life, so I'll have to get more in the morning.

Really nothing noteworthy happened. I did sort of get a promise from someone to help me find groups in my MMO for the special thing, so that's good. But mostly today I watched final presentations in the classes I TA for. I guess this will be the last projects I ever see with that professor leaving. I guess I wasted too many years with her since I have nothing to show for it. I guess I will have to change directions yet again since I'm out of film classes. So who knows what the future holds.

As always, all I can do is try to hold on until help and opportunity come.

Day 4007 - 6/21

Recycled

Today I am writing on paper I found in the recycle bin at the library. I forgot to get some in the morning. Luckily I remembered in the afternoon and there was about 10 pages to use one side of. That should hold me a while. With it being finals week next week it's possible a bunch of scripts will be tossed and I can use that recycle paper too. While I do have the \$2-3 to get a pack of like 150 sheets, if it can be avoided that would probably be best.

The day was ok. It went by really fast. The connection was mostly ok, and I even did a special activity in my MMO and am nearly done with two sets I'm looking for. It may be just a couple more to finish that. But, with only getting 2-3 runs a week because it's done so rarely that may be a while to get the pieces I need. But that is pretty exciting to be very close to finishing.

No donations, so I'm still extremely worried about car bills as we inch closer and closer to a full month past due on insurance, and in just under one month the registration is due. I hope help comes very soon. 😞 I'm running out of time. 😞 But all I can do is try to keep hoping. And hopefully help and donations come in time.

Day 4008 - 6/22

\$68

Today was ok, I guess. The connection was tolerable enough. I did my critical game things, but found no group for anything special. I played my game most of the day, but did watch a show during lunch. I tried watching one during dinner just before the library closed, but the connection had gotten so weak by that point it couldn't even connect to the site.

I got a little gas today. Enough for a week at \$8. The person who used the pump before me apparently had gotten \$68 worth. I can't even imagine a world where I would both need that much in gas and have that much to spend on it. I guess if I had money to actually fill my car it might be sort of close at probably around \$50, which is crazy to think of. At this point I can barely remember the days just a few years ago when I was working part time and could just keep the car full most of the time. I remember times like going across the bay to the gaming group and thinking that \$5 wasn't a big deal, and I'd even grab \$5 of fast food for lunch on the way sometimes. Those days are long gone. That \$68 sounds like a fortune to me these days.

I guess though I have what I have. I have to just look at now and try not to think too much about when, or if, because I may get too sad since those days are gone or may never come to be. But I try to hang on to hope. I try to continue to hope help and donations come in time. And I try to hang on until they do.

Day 4009 - 6/23

Overloaded

Today the library got overloaded. By about 1 I was seeing lag and locking long enough that group activities in my game would have been unsafe. While I did do couple of lesser group activities, there was no way I could try to find a group for my rare fancy activity. By about 2:30 it had gotten so full of people some were sitting on the floor near tables or other chairs. I guess it got pretty warm, showing 85F outside, and when I got a drink from the car as I was leaving in the evening it was a touch warm.

I guess it was ok though. Despite the connection disconnecting me as much as 2 out of 10 minutes I did still manage to do my important crafting things, and do some more casual single person stuff that I needed to do with an alt character. So there was still a fair bit of not high-end play gained. Plus I got to watch most of a show I wanted to watch, so that's good. (It's 4 hours total, so I didn't expect to watch all of it in one sitting.)

There were no donations or help, so I am still becoming terrified about the overdue car insurance and registration coming due in less than a month. I don't know what will happen if I can't pay it or if I go past one month over due on insurance. 😞 But I have no choice. All I can do is try my best to hold on emotionally and financially, and hope help comes in time.

Day 4010 - 6/24

Recycle

Today was ok, I guess. Early in the morning I regretted my decision to be at school. From as early as about 9:30 the connection was just about the worst it's been yet, disconnecting me so much that I completely gave up trying to play until about two hours later when a few classes had let out.

I guess the rest of the day was ok. After three hours of looking I found a group for the special raid in my MMO I'm trying to do. Sadly no new items dropped that I needed. Which, I suppose, isn't surprising as the number of needed items drop the odds that something I don't need drops increases.

I was oddly hungry. Most Mondays I get a bit more food than usual to compensate for the reduction over the weekend. I probably ate 20-30% more than normal, yet I feel like I ate 20-30% less. I'm feeling very hungry for some reason. I did find some recycle paper to use. There are probably 75 pages.

I got another note from my car insurance. Nothing threatening, just a reminder that my payment (two of them) is due on the first. Which basically means I have five days to pay what is behind or I'll be more than one month behind. And I'm sure that will become extremely bad very quickly. And, as always, with less than a month before \$200 is needed for registration with smog it feels like I won't make it. 😞

But, as always, all I can do is try to hang on. And hopefully help and donations will come in time. 😞

Day 4011 - 6/25

Eight

Today when I parked there were eight cars in the first two rows combined. Normally there would be probably thirty. I expect there will be almost no one on campus going forward after today, and even probably by this afternoon, as most will have finished their test by then.

For me it's the first final of the classes I'm TAing this quarter. I guess the last time I'll ever help in this particular class. I don't feel sad. I certainly don't feel excited, because I'm not moving on to something better. I guess I just feel numb to a degree. I suppose that's partly due to its transient nature, every quarter it's different, so bonds aren't really formed in such a short time. But I think a greater part is I was never rewarded for it, and rarely given the respect of such a position, by students or the teacher. Certainly not the teacher, though I suppose she does, she said so only maybe once a year. There were a few times students did, and a few even wrote to the dean saying I should be compensated in some way, but I never was. I know if it weren't for my presence several wouldn't have passed. And for a few I may have made a life-long change. But there was no compensation. And I may never see the results of those changes after I stop seeing the student.

I fear most for the car bills. I am days away from a full month past due on insurance and less than a month until the car registration. But all I can do is continue searching job lists as I have been. Keep hoping help, donations, and opportunity come in time. And keep trying to hang on.

Day 4012 - 6/26
Current for half a week

Today I had the chance to pay what I was behind on for my car insurance. Last night I saw the older school friend who worries about me. She said she wanted to get me a movie pass but didn't have time, so she gave me \$20 cash. I told her that honestly I needed to pay my car insurance more, but I don't think she really registered what I said, which I guess is ok. But combined with money dad sent it was barely enough to get me current, for half a week. Then I'll be late again. At least for the moment it's current. I have only the gas in my car, maybe a week, and that's it. Nothing for the next week, nothing for the next payment, registration or smog, or anything. 😞

I guess today was a better day. I had fun in my game. I tried to do the special raid activity again in my MMO, and in the early afternoon I found a group and did it like three times. I only got one item I sort of need, so it is indeed becoming tougher to finish the sets I want. I did tank though, which I probably haven't done in a couple of years, and never in a raid before, and people said I did super good and they had fun. So that was nice to hear and be appreciated. (I'd originally joined to be healer.)

I watched a few shows and tried to relax. Most things seem to be done for the moment, so I guess I'll have a big pause with shows during the summer. Mostly no one was around. I would bet I saw fewer than a dozen people on the floor all day. I think there are a few classes doing tests tomorrow. I know the other two I'm TAing for are for sure, so I will see at least some people around.

Current on insurance is a big momentary relief. I still don't know if help will come for the registration and things like gas each week. 😞 All I can do is try to continue to hang on and hope that help and donations do come. And hopefully I can hang on until they do.

Day 4013 - 6/27

Maybe see me again?

Today was pretty good. The connection was strong and clear all day. In the morning I watched a few projects for one class I TA for, but that 30 minutes was really the last of my TAing. The rest of the day I mostly played my MMO. Though I did watch a bit of a show in the evening.

When the evening class test period was over the professor went past me. I did a wave and said, "Goodbye forever." She seemed very sad, as if the thought hadn't occurred to her before. She replied, 'nah, I'll see you next week. I'll be in and out to finish some stuff.' I said, 'I don't expect I'll be here,' and she looked very confused and asked why. I said my parking sticker won't be good after that first week, and since I don't have one for the quarter I didn't expect I'd be hanging out there. She actually volunteered that she might be able to give me hers, a thought I'd actually considered a few weeks ago since she has a yearly pass. We'll see if that happens. It kind of seemed like she was expecting to see me, maybe even give a farewell present, and it just hadn't occurred to her that I wouldn't be around. I think all the subtleties of my sad homeless life escape her a lot of the time. I doubt she will contact me again to meet to give me anything, but I guess we'll see in time.

But mostly I had fun today. I did the special raid in my MMO again. I'm down to only one needed piece, and two others that would be great to get. So, maybe I can actually finish those sets soon. Though being limited to the library connection I'll be further limited on when and how often I can go.

There were no donations, so I'm still very worried about car registration. But I guess all I can do is continue to try to hang on and hopefully help and donations come in time.

Day 4014 - 6/28

Sad, then ok

Today things were ok at the food store, but for some reason when I settled in at the library, had lunch, and started playing my MMO I pretty quickly started to feel sad. A friend suggested we do something and I reluctantly did it. I didn't really feel like doing it. I just felt like logging off, going into a quiet corner, and hugging my bunnies. 😞 But then a couple of hours later I was glad I did it, and I had been having a good time, despite how sad I felt, and so the rest of my day was pretty happy. At the very least, not sad.

I guess it was mostly a change in the back of my mind. The realization that this sweat inducing wooden chair with fridge-like air conditioned library was to be, very likely, how I would be for the next three months until school starts up again. Unless the professor gives me her car parking sticker. (Which I may be hesitant to use as it's a staff one.) Or I get a donation big enough to pay the things and have an extra \$15 to get my own. But with needing \$200 for registration and smog, very soon \$40 for the next insurance, and \$30 a month for gas, extra for anything seems very unlikely these days.

I guess I am ok. Though overall I do think in the back of my mind I have been focused on the unchanging nature of my homeless life, sad that it seems no matter what path I choose, what classes I take, who I meet, I seem to get no traction or movement towards a better life and recovery.

But, I suppose, today was just today. A day like many others. And having survived it, hopefully I will have another. So I continue to hope help, donations, and opportunity come, and I can hang on until they do.

Day 4015 - 6/29

Nice feathers / Torn in half

Today on my way to the library I found two very nice soft feathers. Likely from geese, or some other water bird that are in the area. Once I saw a goose on top of a school building honking away. It was pretty funny.

I played most of the day and had a pretty good time. I was a bit sad in the morning and early afternoon, as it seemed I wasn't going to find a special raid group. But there was one in the early evening and I decided to risk it. It mostly went ok. I did disconnect a few times while playing, but made it through. Which was good, as I got a very important item I was looking for. Now there is really just one thing I'd really like to get, maybe two that would be nice, but not necessary. And, a loot dropped for someone who also needed it very much, so I gave it to them and they were super happy.

I was kind of sad today. There is a yearly thing I'd been looking forward to I thought I might be able to do this year. But, as with the last three years, since I've become unemployed I have zero money to check out any special events. I can't even cover basic needs like weekly gas. 😞

Speaking of basic needs; this morning my contact was bugging me a lot when I put it in. I popped it out to try and arrange it better and noticed not only did it have the crescent tear from before, but on the opposite side a rip running through maybe 1/3 of the way towards the middle. So, adding both together, it's likely torn in about half. So that one is effectively unusable, though I kept it just in case. I got one of the other three I had in reserve and that one is working much better. It burned for a few hours after putting it on, but after some rinsing and time it settled down and doesn't really hurt much.

Another odd thing is my keyboard has a few keys getting very wonky. One is the D key which is terrible, as all games use that. I popped it out and there was a ton of dirt and yuck I cleared out. Some others in that same section of the keyboard were also very yucky. Some of the yuck looked like hairs that were like 1" long, which seems odd to be in the keyboard, especially since it's been at least 4-6 months since I had hair that long. I suppose worst case scenario I'll have to get a USB keyboard, which there is a cheap one on my wish list now for about \$12. I have the wireless one for my tablet I can try. Though I think that one would be too small to game on. I'll check that later.

So, I guess some happy things, some sad things today. I guess with all days the important thing is I made it through and nothing terribly bad happened. So I continue to try to hang on until help and donations come. And hopefully I can hang on until they do, and hopefully they come in time to pay the car things on time.

Day 4016 - 6/30

Sad and hungry

Today I have been feeling pretty sad. I think subconsciously I've been doing the yearly pondering of what hasn't changed in my life. What with the end of the school year (save for summer session, which no one really does), and the end of the fall year, my mind is yet again reminded of notable cycle endings where I am seemingly no closer to recovery. 😞

I got to try my special raid in my MMO, but I didn't get the item I need. At this point it's really just the one thing. If I can at least do it every other day or so it shouldn't be much longer to get it. Then what is the big question though. There is maybe another set I might try for, but it requires a special mode on a raid which no one ever does, so I probably won't ever really get the chance.

I got fruit to eat today and I'm pretty hungry. For about as long as I can remember now all my tummy has really wanted is a hamburger and fries. Not a huge deal from the cafeteria at \$7, which has quite a few fries, but certainly way beyond what I have to spend on 'extra' things like cooked food. I think at this point it's probably been a year since I last got one. 😞

I guess overall today wasn't terrible. Though there was little gain in my game, I had fun and could play. I watched a show. And though I still feel hungry, I had 'enough' food. There was so much more I wanted, or could have done in a home, or if I had friends, but I have what I have. And it has to be enough because I can't just have more just because I want to. 😞 So I try to hang on to hope. And hopefully help and donations come and I can pay the rapidly approaching bills in time. And hopefully I can make it to better days.

Day 4017 - 7/1 The last piece

Today was actually pretty good. I went to school, as I figure I'll be there this week since I have the parking pass from last quarter that covers this week. A couple of people waved hi to me, so that was nice. It kind of felt like I was a teenager and my dad was out of town and I had the house to myself. I think there were fewer than six people on the floor all day, though I did hear quite a few on the floor above me. There are only two classes on the floor for summer, so I expect it will be extremely quiet (should I get a parking permit, and gas, and continue to be there.)

I got into another special raid group in my MMO just before lunch and the second loot that dropped was the last item I needed. (Usually only 5-8 items drop per run.) 😊 There is still something that would be nice to have, so I may still do it a few more times, but I now have the two sets I wanted and two others I probably don't really need which were also completed during that time, so big things accomplished. And it feels like a lot quicker than I was originally estimating. (Though it probably was 20 runs in total so far.)

I tested my wireless keyboard today with my shooter for about an hour. It was surprisingly good. The keys were solid and there was no delay in the input. Though they are a bit smaller, probably 95% full size, which is enough that it's both close enough to full size to be fine but small enough that if I move my hand to type I have to look down. It's also a touch weird to have a keyboard on my keyboard, along with my hand position being less than ideal on my lap, but it's manageable. But being battery based, and games pushing multiple keys at once, I expect it probably wouldn't last more than a couple of days per battery set. So it's good to know it's an option if my keyboard becomes unusable, but it shouldn't be more than a hold-over between that failure and ordering the USB one on my wish list. It's weird to not use the laptop keyboard, but it's becoming enough of a problem I need to consider changing soon. (Maybe within the next 6 months.)

I found another feather today. That makes four in the past few days. When I was very young I used to say feathers were a sign from my mom that she was watching over me. (Even though her name was Robin and there really aren't robins in this area. The

feathers are all black.) Maybe that's what it is. Just a little message from Fate and Destiny saying that I'm ok, that the path I'm on is not as doomed as it seems.

I hope that is true. I'm now just a couple of weeks from the car registration with smog being due and I have no idea how I'd pay for it without help. 😞 So I continue to hang on to hope that help and donations come soon. And I try to hang on until they do.

Day 4018 - 7/2

Quiet start

Today will be the first classes on the floor for the quarter. I hear people above me, but I've only seen two students on the floor so far. It seems like a slow start. (As I'm typing this in the first class has started, so there are quite a few more now.)

There are no donations yet, so I'm very uncertain of my future. 😞 I'll be critical on gas by the weekend, and with no parking sticker even if I get gas my schedule seems uncertain. It would be nice to not have to worry about parking. But not being able to move the car because of no gas while homeless is panic inducing. 😞 And, of course, there is the car registration due in a few weeks at a seemingly unobtainable \$200. I have no idea how I'll manage that. 😞

My level of need for help seems to again be at an all time high. And I don't know if there is anyone listening to my sad story anymore. 😞 All I can do is continue to hang on to hope. 😞

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Where did I see it?

Wondering where you may have seen my day subtitles before? Here's a list. 😊

Day 3502 - Game; Elder Scrolls Online.