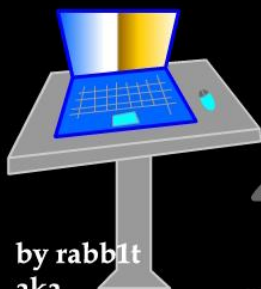


# EPIC FAIL

The Journal of a Homeless Gamer

## Book 6 Fading memories



by rabb1t  
aka  
Eric Stryker



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**Epic Fail**  
**The Journal of a Homeless Gamer**

Book 6  
Fading memories

By rabb1t  
aka Eric Stryker

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Current e-published version – <http://www.rabb1t.com/epicfail/epicfail6pdf.pdf>



## Table of Contents

### *Week 261*

- Day 1821 – 6/26/13 – Pee smell lessening
- Day 1822 – 6/27 – So hot
- Day 1823 – 6/28 – Weirdness
- Day 1824 – 6/29 – Sad and confused
- Day 1825 – 6/30 – Last calendar day of year 5

### *Year 6*

- Day 1826 – 7/1 – Feels like a poor start
- Day 1827 – 7/2 – A future?

### *Week 262*

- Day 1828 – 7/3 – Put out
- Day 1829 – 7/4 – Dazed
- Day 1830 – 7/5 – Feeling strange
- Day 1831 – 7/6 – On the way
- Day 1832 – 7/7 – The perfect sized bag
- Day 1833 – 7/8 – Feeling more
- Day 1834 – 7/9 – Feeling more normal

### *Week 263*

- Day 1835 – 7/10 – Turned out bad
- Day 1836 – 7/11 – Today seems better
- Day 1837 – 7/12 – Is that...?
- Day 1838 – 7/13 – Sad day
- Day 1839 – 7/14 – Lonely work day
- Day 1840 – 7/15 – Ass is an ass
- Day 1841 – 7/16 – Day of many things

### *Week 264*

- Day 1842 – 7/17 – Farewell to a cutie
- Day 1843 – 7/18 – Forgotten screwdriver
- Day 1844 – 7/19 – So tired
- Day 1845 – 7/20 – Feeling very alone
- Day 1846 – 7/21 – Could be a brain disease
- Day 1847 – 7/22 – Ass surprised me
- Day 1848 – 7/23 – Lingering dream

### *Week 265*

- Day 1849 – 7/24 – Settling in for the night
- Day 1850 – 7/25 – Forgotten day
- Day 1851 – 7/26 – Good start
- Day 1852 – 7/27 – Feeling agitated
- Day 1853 – 7/28 – Ouchie boo boo
- Day 1854 – 7/29 – Another blurry day
- Day 1855 – 7/30 – No new jobs

### *Week 266*

- Day 1856 – 7/31 – Owie the other wrist
- Day 1857 – 8/1 – Eye doc
- Day 1858 – 8/2 – Amazing start, meh end
- Day 1859 – 8/3 – Feeling confused
- Day 1860 – 8/4 – Heart feels bad

Day 1861 – 8/5 – Extra hours  
Day 1862 – 8/6 – My first EQ story

*Week 267*

Day 1863 – 8/7 – Miss desserts  
Day 1864 – 8/8 – Things seem sad  
Day 1865 – 8/9 – Cookies  
Day 1866 – 8/10 – Sad Saturday  
Day 1867 – 8/11 – Dinner in a box  
Day 1868 – 8/12 – Feeling sad  
Day 1869 – 8/13 – Less sad day

*Week 268*

Day 1870 – 8/14 – Too hot  
Day 1871 – 8/15 – The tax man and the dead battery  
Day 1872 – 8/16 – Some appreciation  
Day 1873 – 8/17 – More and less  
Day 1874 – 8/18 – Brush with fame  
Day 1875 – 8/19 – Tomorrow  
Day 1876 – 8/20 – A birthday

*Week 269*

Day 1877 – 8/21 – Hurt finger  
Day 1878 – 8/22 – Exploding finger  
Day 1879 – 8/23 – Pretty good day  
Day 1880 – 8/24 – Feeling sad on a good day  
Day 1881 – 8/25 – Another pretty good day  
Day 1882 – 8/26 – Mixed feelings  
Day 1883 – 8/27 – Owie toe

*Week 270*

Day 1884 – 8/28 – Bleh dinner  
Day 1885 – 8/29 – Too hot  
Day 1886 – 8/30 – So much peeing  
Day 1887 – 8/31 – Ok day I guess  
Day 1888 – 9/1 – Free dinner  
Day 1889 – 9/2 – Hot dog pass  
Day 1890 – 9/3 – Seems hopeful

*Week 271*

Day 1891 – 9/4 – Days or weeks  
Day 1892 – 9/5 – A regular Thursday  
Day 1893 – 9/6 – Feeling sad  
Day 1894 – 9/7 – Bad day  
Day 1895 – 9/8 – Good day turned into a bad evening  
Day 1896 – 9/9 – Laptop plan  
Day 1897 – 9/10 – Feeling sick

*Week 272*

Day 1898 – 9/11 – Feeling unappreciated again  
Day 1899 – 9/12 – Sneezing day  
Day 1900 – 9/13 – Feeling old  
Day 1901 – 9/14 – Do not want  
Day 1902 – 9/15 – Sick and tired, and craving salt  
Day 1903 – 9/16 – Unable  
Day 1904 – 9/17 – Sad times ahead

*Week 273*

Day 1905 – 9/18 – Again craving salt  
Day 1906 – 9/19 – Seemed small  
Day 1907 – 9/20 – Appreciation elsewhere  
Day 1908 – 9/21 – Not this week  
Day 1909 – 9/22 – Headache  
Day 1910 – 9/23 – Tap on the shoulder  
Day 1911 – 9/24 – The long drive

*Week 274*

Day 1912 – 9/25 – Getting a bit chilly  
Day 1913 – 9/26 – Sore feet and calves  
Day 1914 – 9/27 – Appreciation and advanced plan  
Day 1915 – 9/28 – Long day  
Day 1916 – 9/29 – Want to move forward  
Day 1917 – 9/30 – Can't do it  
Day 1918 – 10/1 – Halloween time is coming

*Week 275*

Day 1919 – 10/2 – Cooking all the hot dogs  
Day 1920 – 10/3 – Sore feet  
Day 1921 – 10/4 – Cookies  
Day 1922 – 10/5 – The fastest day  
Day 1923 – 10/6 – Tired, lonely, and sad  
Day 1924 – 10/7 – Helpful day  
Day 1925 – 10/8 – Laptop still on track

*Week 276*

Day 1926 – 10/9 – They can see my butt  
Day 1927 – 10/10 – Local soup  
Day 1928 – 10/11 – Disappointed and sleepy  
Day 1929 – 10/12 – Smells like fresh laundry  
Day 1930 – 10/13 – Apple beats teeth  
Day 1931 – 10/14 – Missing it before it's begun  
Day 1932 – 10/15 – Extra shift

*Week 277*

Day 1933 - 10/16 - Medicine man  
Day 1934 - 10/17 - On the way  
Day 1935 - 10/18 - I can has  
Day 1936 - 10/19 - A party  
Day 1937 - 10/20 - Still hissing  
Day 1938 - 10/21 - Sad heart, sad ears  
Day 1939 - 10/22 - Should be good, but probably won't

*Week 278*

Day 1940 - 10/23 - Alien abduction  
Day 1941 - 10/24 - Three poops  
Day 1942 - 10/25 - Super sick  
Day 1943 - 10/26 - Still sick, getting better  
Day 1944 - 10/27 - Still so sick  
Day 1945 - 10/28 - Felt like a punch in the face  
Day 1946 - 10/29 - The sneaker experiment

*Week 279*

Day 1947 - 10/30 - Zero experimental difference  
Day 1948 - 10/31 - Another sad Halloween  
Day 1949 - 11/1 - Not as better as I thought

Day 1950 - 11/2 - Wish not to be me  
Day 1951 - 11/3 - Sick, better, practice  
Day 1952 - 11/4 - Confused  
Day 1953 - 11/5 - Coughing up yuck

*Week 280*

Day 1954 - 11/6 - Bit lip  
Day 1955 - 11/7 - Memories  
Day 1956 - 11/8 - Spring sproing  
Day 1957 - 11/9 - Sad day of watching  
Day 1958 - 11/10 - Someone from the past  
Day 1959 - 11/11 - Pawn shop  
Day 1960 - 11/12 - Feeling ok

*Week 281*

Day 1961 - 11/13 - Sad, but hopeful  
Day 1962 - 11/14 - Not foods  
Day 1963 - 11/15 - No more founders  
Day 1964 - 11/16 - Bed time story  
Day 1965 - 11/17 - Sore parts, sad heart  
Day 1966 - 11/18 - Turned around  
Day 1967 - 11/19 - Ok, but sleepy

*Picture series 33*

*Week 282*

Day 1968 - 11/20 - Moving forward  
Day 1969 - 11/21 - Hanging on  
Day 1970 - 11/22 - Sad feelings  
Day 1971 - 11/23 - The beautiful girl  
Day 1972 - 11/24 - Just being friendly  
Day 1973 - 11/25 - Monday laundry and acceptance  
Day 1974 - 11/26 - Ok for what it is

*Week 283*

Day 1975 - 11/27 - Jibba jabba  
Day 1976 - 11/28 - Sad turkey  
Day 1977 - 11/29 - Guess things were ok  
Day 1978 - 11/30 - Gum taking over  
Day 1979 - 12/1 - Sad and happy  
Day 1980 - 12/2 - My spot  
Day 1981 - 12/3 - Xmas spirit

*Week 284*

Day 1982 - 12/4 - Party of one  
Day 1983 - 12/5 - Shoe laces  
Day 1984 - 12/6 - Not the one  
Day 1985 - 12/7 - Feeling lonely  
Day 1986 - 12/8 - Twice frozen daily  
Day 1987 - 12/9 - Friend work, no more  
Day 1988 - 12/10 - Feeling positive

*Week 285*

Day 1989 - 12/11 - Waiting for a system  
Day 1990 - 12/12 - Exciting, but sad  
Day 1991 - 12/13 - Sad day  
Day 1992 - 12/14 - Expectations  
Day 1993 - 12/15 - Waiting



Day 1994 - 12/16 - Overstuffed bag

Day 1995 - 12/17 - Miss my console

*Week 286*

Day 1996 - 12/18 - Infected finger, again

Day 1997 - 12/19 - Only live

Day 1998 - 12/20 - Bad at math

Day 1999 - 12/21 - Living small

Day 2000 - 12/22 - Sad, lonely, worried

Day 2001 - 12/23 - Lost income

Day 2002 - 12/24 - Trying to hang on

*Week 287*

Day 2003 - 12/25 - To bed without dinner

Day 2004 - 12/26 - No more food

Day 2005 - 12/27 - Laundry day

Day 2006 - 12/28 - The broken connection and new friend

Day 2007 - 12/29 - Tummy ache

Day 2008 - 12/30 - New Year's Eve's Eve

Day 2009 - 12/31 - Shaving proper

*Week 288*

Day 2010 - 1/1/14 - Forward

Day 2011 - 1/2 - The saddest day

Day 2012 - 1/3 - Eating less

Day 2013 - 1/4 - Sad TV time

Day 2014 - 1/5 - Cold fries

Day 2015 - 1/6 - New class

Day 2016 - 1/7 - Feeling sad

*Week 289*

Day 2017 - 1/8 - Already took it

Day 2018 - 1/9 - Ok in the afternoon

Day 2019 - 1/10 - 150 forever / no connection

Day 2020 - 1/11 - Sad time

Day 2021 - 1/12 - More sad times

Day 2022 - 1/13 - Possibly covered

Day 2023 - 1/14 - Warmer

*Week 290*

Day 2024 - 1/15 - Lost day

Day 2025 - 1/16 - Broken Internet, broken tooth, broken mouse

Day 2026 - 1/17 - Homework

Day 2027 - 1/18 - Don't feel like playing

Day 2028 - 1/19 - Quiet study time

Day 2029 - 1/20 - Sad times continue

Day 2030 - 1/21 - Torn flesh

*Week 291*

Day 2031 - 1/22 - Broken and slow

Day 2032 - 1/23 - Bad window

Day 2033 - 1/24 - Two games

Day 2034 - 1/25 - Sick, tired, and a Saturday movie

Day 2035 - 1/26 - Unremarkable

Day 2036 - 1/27 - Other game

Day 2037 - 1/28 - Hopefully ok

*Week 292*

Day 2038 - 1/29 - Broken and slow  
Day 2039 - 1/30 - Disconnection  
Day 2040 - 1/31 - That's not me  
Day 2041 - 2/1 - Possible connection  
Day 2042 - 2/2 - Nope  
Day 2043 - 2/3 - Ok, but sad  
Day 2044 - 2/4 - Bite

#### *Week 293*

Day 2045 - 2/5 - Unimaginable pain  
Day 2046 - 2/6 - Again with stupid taxes  
Day 2047 - 2/7 - Dear owners  
Day 2048 - 2/8 - Tolerable  
Day 2049 - 2/9 - Smiling though the pain  
Day 2050 - 2/10 - Soda selection  
Day 2051 - 2/11 - Mixed signals

#### *Week 294*

Day 2052 - 2/12 - Sad disconnects continue  
Day 2053 - 2/13 - An ok end  
Day 2054 - 2/14 - Missed connections  
Day 2055 - 2/15 - Enough  
Day 2056 - 2/16 - Sad long day  
Day 2057 - 2/17 - Disconnection and pain  
Day 2058 - 2/18 - Sorta happy

#### *Week 295*

Day 2059 - 2/19 - Gave up on it  
Day 2060 - 2/20 - Sad news  
Day 2061 - 2/21 - Some fun  
Day 2062 - 2/22 - Wrong way  
Day 2063 - 2/23 - In space  
Day 2064 - 2/24 - No connection, yes connection  
Day 2065 - 2/25 - Expecting sad and stupid

#### *Week 296*

Day 2066 - 2/26 - Six months ago  
Day 2067 - 2/27 - Finally a good day  
Day 2068 - 2/28 - A month of Sundays  
Day 2069 - 3/1 - Drop city  
Day 2070 - 3/2 - Tired and sad  
Day 2071 - 3/3 - Schedule  
Day 2072 - 3/4 - Trying something different

#### *Week 297*

Day 2073 - 3/5 - Dinner at school  
Day 2074 - 3/6 - The argument  
Day 2075 - 3/7 - Sad and tired  
Day 2076 - 3/8 - An ok day, I guess  
Day 2077 - 3/9 - Sad and painful  
Day 2078 - 3/10 - Reorganized schedule  
Day 2079 - 3/11 - Missing entertainment

#### *Week 298*

Day 2080 - 3/12 - Pew pew pizza  
Day 2081 - 3/13 - Poked tomorrow morning  
Day 2082 - 3/14 - Poking and HR

Day 2083 - 3/15 - Ok day of shows  
Day 2084 - 3/16 - School visit  
Day 2085 - 3/17 - Ok in the afternoon  
Day 2086 - 3/18 - Seems like ok potential

*Week 299*

Day 2087 - 3/19 - Bad but mostly done  
Day 2088 - 3/20 - Rushed for nothing  
Day 2089 - 3/21 - Super fun day  
Day 2090 - 3/22 - Dropped 100 times  
Day 2091 - 3/23 - End of a weekend  
Day 2092 - 3/24 - Scheduled pain  
Day 2093 - 3/25 - Odd feeling

*Week 300*

Day 2094 - 3/26 - Beautiful peek  
Day 2095 - 3/27 - Unexpected weekend fun  
Day 2096 - 3/28 - Playing so tired  
Day 2097 - 3/29 - Return of the unbearable pain  
Day 2098 - 3/30 - Crying through the pain  
Day 2099 - 3/31 - Soooooo sleepy  
Day 2100 - 4/1 - Incredible sleep

*Week 301*

Day 2101 - 4/2 - A blur  
Day 2102 - 4/3 - Forgettable day  
Day 2103 - 4/4 - Eye thing  
Day 2104 - 4/5 - Quiet day  
Day 2105 - 4/6 - Crashing tired  
Day 2106 - 4/7 - Not laundry  
Day 2107 - 4/8 - Not hot chocolate

*Week 302*

Day 2108 - 4/9 - Odd times  
Day 2109 - 4/10 - Overly worried  
Day 2110 - 4/11 - Weird schedule  
Day 2111 - 4/12 - Guess it was ok  
Day 2112 - 4/13 - A day  
Day 2113 - 4/14 - Feeling sad  
Day 2114 - 4/15 - Another sad week's end

*Week 303*

Day 2115 - 4/16 - IRS backed off  
Day 2116 - 4/17 - Warm day  
Day 2117 - 4/18 - Disconnecting and reconnecting  
Day 2118 - 4/19 - Pre bunny day  
Day 2119 - 4/20 - Must have been hot  
Day 2120 - 4/21 - Sad but tolerable  
Day 2121 - 4/22 - Feel like I have a cold

*Week 304*

Day 2122 - 4/23 - Remember  
Day 2123 - 4/24 - Half chicken  
Day 2124 - 4/25 - Soooooo tired  
Day 2125 - 4/26 - Not as planned  
Day 2126 - 4/27 - Sad  
Day 2127 - 4/28 - Good chat

Day 2128 - 4/29 - Maybe ok

*Week 305*

Day 2129 - 4/30 - So much walking

Day 2130 - 5/1 - Super hot

Day 2131 - 5/2 - Different day

Day 2132 - 5/3 - Meh day

Day 2133 - 5/4 - Feeling sad and lonely

Day 2134 - 5/5 - Feeling sick

Day 2135 - 5/6 - Almost forgot

*Week 306*

Day 2136 - 5/7 - Ok day

Day 2137 - 5/8 - School and play

Day 2138 - 5/9 - In a haze

Day 2139 - 5/10 - Gaming day

Day 2140 - 5/11 - Quiet day

Day 2141 - 5/12 - Fridays off

Day 2142 - 5/13 - Test

*Week 307*

Day 2143 - 5/14 - Recognized me

Day 2144 - 5/15 - So hot

Day 2145 - 5/16 - Not work

Day 2146 - 5/17 - Feel a day off

Day 2147 - 5/18 - Outside time

Day 2148 - 5/19 - Small loss

Day 2149 - 5/20 - Odd rain

*Week 308*

Day 2150 - 5/21 - The shoot

Day 2151 - 5/22 - Another shoot

Day 2152 - 5/23 - More lost shifts

Day 2153 - 5/24 - Project

Day 2154 - 5/25 - Last Sunday for a while

Day 2155 - 5/26 - Deciding everything

Day 2156 - 5/27 - Different plans

*Week 309*

Day 2157 - 5/28 - Almost broke something

Day 2158 - 5/29 - Surrender my keys, for now

Day 2159 - 5/30 - The first weekend

Day 2160 - 5/31 - Chatting

Day 2161 - 6/1 - Feeling sad

Day 2162 - 6/2 - Sick pain

Day 2163 - 6/3 - Final project, part 1

*Week 310*

Day 2164 - 6/4 - Almost broke something

Day 2165 - 6/5 - Not pizza

Day 2166 - 6/6 - Another Friday

Day 2167 - 6/7 - In my head

Day 2168 - 6/8 - The long short day

Day 2169 - 6/9 - Eyes

Day 2170 - 6/10 - Already so warm in the morning

*Week 311*

Day 2171 - 6/11 - Already fading

Day 2172 - 6/12 - Pretty good actually  
Day 2173 - 6/13 - The film festival  
Day 2174 - 6/14 - Drop-a-lot  
Day 2175 - 6/15 - Movies on my mind  
Day 2176 - 6/16 - Nearing the end of class  
Day 2177 - 6/17 - So much congestion

*Week 312*

Day 2178 - 6/18 - Kind of invited  
Day 2179 - 6/19 - Last regular day  
Day 2180 - 6/20 - Hardly played  
Day 2181 - 6/21 - Fast day of nothing  
Day 2182 - 6/22 - Kinda boring  
Day 2183 - 6/23 - Happy wave  
Day 2184 - 6/24 - Odd day

*Week 313*

Day 2185 - 6/25 - Food truck round up  
Day 2186 - 6/26 - May be thinner  
Day 2187 - 6/27 - The sadest day  
Day 2188 - 6/28 - So late it's tomorrow  
Day 2189 - 6/29 - The friend and the kitty  
Day 2190 - 6/30 - End of year six

*Year 7*

Day 2191 - 7/1/2014 - Another fail begins

*Index*

*Where did I see it?*

## Glossary and Links

**buff** - An in-game benefit which lasts for a certain amount of time, typically boosting statistics or abilities.

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

**Champions Online** - An online game involving superheroes. [Official site](#)

**cheezburger** - Cheezeburger. See: [I can has cheezburger](#)

**DS** - Nintendo DS, a handheld gaming system.

**EverQuest or EQ** - The first 3d MMORPG, created by 989 Studios and Verant, and distributed by Sony Online Entertainment. Often considered the 'grandfather' to MMOGs although online games (Ultima Online and Meridian 59) existed prior to it, EQ was the first one to really become 'massive' in terms of player population.

**Final Fantasy Xi Online or FFXi** - A Final Fantasy based MMOG. [Official site](#)

**hawt** - lolspeak/leetspeak for physically beautiful. Often this also includes general attractiveness.

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

**Free Realms** - A child to teen targeted MMOG by Sony Online Entertainment that will be free to download and free to play. [Official site](#)

**teh Intarwebs** - lolspeak/leetspeak for The Internet.

**Klingon** - A warrior race in Star Trek (Classic).

**LEGO Universe** - A child to adult targeted MMOG by NetDevil. [Official site](#)

**lolspeak / leetspeak** - Originally a language used to hack, and to bypass text filters, this was adopted by gamers (I believe first used in strategy games) to distract and confuse the opponent. It also creates a comradery between players. Today it has become so mainstream in gaming it is often used as a silly or fun thing between some players.

**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.

**Lynch, David** - A director / screenwriter / producer known for making odd films / shows, often just a bit askew from what is considered 'normal life'.

**Michael Westen** - The main character in Burn Notice.

**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".

**Neverwinter** - An instanced MMOG set in Dungeons & Dragons 4<sup>th</sup> edition in the Forgotten Realms campaign setting.

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

**nom** - To eat, as in the sound you make when eating. Ex: "nom nom nom". See: [I can has cheezburger](#)

**Nintendo Wii or Wii** - The current Nintendo console.

**PS3** - Sony Playstation 3, a console gaming system.

**PSP** - Sony PSP, a handheld gaming system.

**Pure Pwnage** - An internet show about a pro-gamer which celebrates, and kind of makes fun of, the entire industry. [Official site](#)

**pwn or own** - To "own", to be victorious or more successful than another person.

**Rift: Planes of Telara** - A fantasy MMOG offering new kinds of dynamic content and class creation by Trion Worlds, Inc. . [Official site](#)

**r0x0r or roxor** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "rock". As per the expression "that rocks".

**sex0r** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "sex".

**skillz** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "skills". To have "leet skillz" is to be very skillful or knowledgeable in a particular field or at a particular task.

**Star Wars The Old Republic** - A massively multiplayer online game by BioWare and LucasArts set in the Star Wars universe. [Official site](#)

**teh** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "the". Adopted into the language as it is a common typo when typing quickly or without editing.

**The Secret World (aka Dark Days are Coming)** - A massively multiplayer online FPS game by Funcom set in an alternate present day that mixes magic and technology. [Official site](#)

**Tank or Tanking** - A role in a MMOG where you are in charge of keeping the attention of critters the group is fighting. Your character has abilities and equipment that are designed to survive taking high amounts of damage. If you fail at this role the group can quickly get killed.

**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.)

**Ultima X Odyssey or UXO** - The next version of Ultima Online. The game was canceled and never released.

**winz** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "win". Ex: "Kill teh boss for teh winz."

**woot** - An expression of joy in lolspeak/leetspeak. Ex: "I just got free cookies, woot!"

**World of Warcraft or WoW** - Currently the most popular MMORPG. [Official site](#)

**Xbox 360** - Microsoft Xbox 360, a console gaming system.

**zomg** - lolspeak/leetspeak for "oh my god".

## TV show links

[24](#) on Fox

[24: Redemption](#) on Fox

[A-Team, the](#) on Hulu

[Big Bang Theory](#) on CBS

[Bones](#) on Fox

[Buffy, the Vampire Slayer](#) not aired, owned by Fox

[Burn Notice](#) on USA network

[Castle](#) on ABC

[Doctor Who](#) originally a series on BBC, now also airing on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[Dollhouse](#) on Fox



[Eureka](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[Fringe](#) on Fox

[Ghost Hunters](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[Greg the Bunny](#) on iTunes and DVD

[the Guild](#) online and DVD

[Hell's Kitchen](#) on Fox

[Heroes](#) on NBC

[House](#) on Fox and USA

[How I Met Your Mother](#) on CBS

[Hulu](#) a place to watch TV shows online

[Knight Rider](#) on NBC network

[Macgyver](#) on CBS

[Monk](#) on USA network

[NCIS](#) on CBS

[No Ordinary Family](#) on ABC

[the Office](#) on NBC

[Psych](#) on USA network

[Sanctuary](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[Secret Diary of a Call Girl](#) on Showtime

[Supernatural](#) on the CW

[Survivor](#) on CBS

[Star Trek](#) on various networks

[Star Wars: The Clone Wars](#) on the Cartoon Network and the Star Wars website

[Stargate SG-1](#) and [Stargate Atlantis](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles](#) on Fox

[True Blood](#) on HBO

[Twilight Zone](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[the Unit](#) on CBS

[Warehouse 13](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

[WCG Ultimate Gamer](#) on Sy-Fy (formerly Sci-Fi)

## **Other links**

[Amazon](#)

[Critical Hit: A Dungeons and Dragons Campaign](#)

[Doctor Horrible's Sing-Along Blog](#)

[euphNET \(gaming center\)](#)

[FilePlanet](#)

[Grey Area Podcast](#)

[Girl Genius](#)

[NewEgg](#)

[The Order of the Stick](#)

[Penny Arcade](#)

[Psycho Donuts](#)

[Rex Barrett and the Eye of God](#)

[the Rift Podcast](#)

[Steampunk Convention](#)

[X-Pearl](#)

## Year 6

### Day 1826 - 7/1 Feels like a poor start

Today kind of feels like a poor start to year six. Some positive things did happen though. A friend contacted me and said encouraging things, which led me to sending out an application for a 4k a month job that I'm mostly qualified for. A few others on forums appreciated my help. A few people during work made friendly chit chat.

But despite those positive things my boss came in during my work shift (basically because she didn't do her job in getting something ready before today that's due once every 3 months) and she nit-picked / micro-managed me for basically no reason other than to assert her power over me. I'd forgotten how much I dislike how she likes to manipulate things, and how she gets this really fake looking smile when she expects you to bow down and kiss her butt. Plus, she implied that now and then my shift may get shaved by 1.5 hour chunks. Really? Sure, this time it's only 1.5 hours a week, but what about next quarter, or the quarter after? Maybe if the time slots aren't selling don't charge double what the other cities are charging. It's not a huge impact on my budget, at least not yet. It's more that it introduces instability and chaos to the schedule for really no reason. It can't possibly save the city more than about \$30 per segment. It makes even less sense since we are open Fourth of July weekend. Not just Thursday and Friday, but Saturday and Sunday as well. In previous years we were closed on these days because noone shows up. It makes no sense to skimp and then not stay closed holidays noone shows up. (Mother's and Father's day people barely show up as well.)

While I am always hopeful that tomorrow is a better day, it seems more likely nothing will change for me. I will likely be alone, homeless, sad, and no opportunity will come up for things to change. 🙄

## Day 1827 - 7/2

### A future?

Today seems uncomfortably warm already, yet looking at my temperature app it's only 65F. Just a few years ago when this terrible journey started I'd have felt cold in such weather. So much seems to have forced me to change in ways I didn't expect or didn't need to change. 😞

Recently during a movie I heard that one of the clinical definitions of depression is that you could not see a future for yourself. While there are things to be excited about in my life, and a few people that I'm getting closer to, I really don't know if I could say I see myself being there in the future. Thinking back, it's probably been a very long time since I could say that. Games have release dates, and I suppose that is one way I see myself having a future. As long as I can afford x I can see myself playing it. I have a time to be somewhere, and I have a new world to live in. But is that really thinking that I have a future? I don't know. I suppose it's the only future I could ever see. My jobs have never been a career, or leading to one. Though I've been single for many years, I have had sweeties in the past. We never had enough to plan vacations, but sometimes we would have parties and events. So, I suppose then I could see a future. But being single there are no such parties or events to plan, no holidays that come and go to celebrate. And school, well, I may plan to take a class or get a degree, but I could never really say with certainty that x will lead to y, so it always left me wondering after I achieved it... what then? Will what I hoped or expected really happen? It certainly hasn't so far.

I guess this is what I've been bad at in life. While I can plan and organize events (if I have the opportunity to do so), while I can look forward to having a future in a game world, most of my life I haven't really 'seen a future for myself.' It feels more like I am. And since that is expected to persist, where I will be and what I will do will be no different from now. And, I guess, missing all the things that come with 'a future' makes me the most sad. 😞

## Week 262

### Day 1828 - 7/3 Put out

Today I was put out from getting in to sanctuary at the usual time. I'm so exhaustedly tired. Earlier there were sounds of people getting ready to celebrate, a few people going here or there, an occasional firework going off. But now it's late. Well past when most fall asleep, and a few hours later than I was hoping to be asleep. Most of the time when I'm put out the normal sounds make me miss home. But tonight... tonight I feel on the verge of tears from being so exhausted. I just want to be in my safe place and asleep. But I can't. 😞

### Day 1829 - 7/4 Dazed

Today I feel like I'm in a daze. I guess the day passed fine. It seemed slow. I am still sad, so I mostly just played games. I left the coffee shop a bit before work, as I needed to do my podcast. Even though my temperature thingy showed that it was 80F it was bearable enough to get through with only minor sweat. People actually showed up for basketball during work. Not everyone, not every group, but I was surprised anyone showed up tonight.

I am still dazed and confused about my friend leaving me. It's like, with some (people) I get it. I can tell that they don't agree with, or like, this or that. But with this friend there was no indication of anything. I have a suspicion it might be about changes I've made, or will make, or about my being homeless in general, and maybe he feels backing away will either allow himself to be happier / less sad, or that it will indirectly make me move towards choices he feels I should make. I may never know. My choices are made from my available options. I know many are not ones others agree with. And I know I also abstain from some suggestions people make for various reasons. But I think the thing people can't see from outside is that I feel like a glass that's half off of a shaking

table. At any second I could fall off and shatter. I can prepare for normalcy, but as long as I'm at that edge I feel like I really need to only look at right now. Until I'm moved out of danger there are some choices that could be made that just aren't as logical as ones compared to the 'what if' of that half that's already lost.

## Day 1830 - 7/5

### Feeling strange

Today was mostly super slow, but I'm feeling strange for a number of reasons. Possibly most important, with losing sleep over the past few nights, I'm running on so little sleep I'm starting to feel funny and doze off for a few seconds here or there. Hopefully things will be normal enough to get a decent amount tonight. 😞

I heard from my friend this morning. I guess the one who doesn't want to be friends anymore would be ok with grouping. I don't know. That sounds... weird. If it's just because he doesn't want to hear about / know about my sad life, I get that, lot's can't handle it or know what to do about it and it makes them uncomfortable. But if/when I 'get better', when I do have enough money again, or even if I reverse the situation and I'm 'well off', would he then want to be friendly again? If so, wouldn't that make him a 'fair weather friend'? I don't know. It's very weird. I don't know how I feel about grouping with him. I still feel hurt, abandoned, and heartbroken.

And I feel weird about buying the monitor for my console play. When I put in the order I felt mixed emotions. On the one hand, I immediately worried and feared I had done something very wrong. On the other hand, for the first time in this entire time I've been homeless I felt at peace, grounded, like I had something to look forward to again, like I was not only connected to others at times yet to come in the future, but like for once I felt that I actually had a future. For the next five months the monitor will likely get very little actual use. I have one game I got, and there are two others I may try to find to rent, but that's it really. Then it won't be used until I hook it up to the new console at the end of the year.

Overall today I feel so tired I want to cry. Exhaustion is taking over, and with the odd schedules people are keeping for the holiday I have few options for sleep or going

somewhere during the mornings to catch up. Hopefully things will settle and I'll re-balance to homeless normal quickly enough. 😞

## Day 1831 - 7/6

### On the way

Today was mostly sad and slow. I was indeed again displaced last night. I'll be lucky if I got 6 hours sleep total. Hopefully tonight I can get more because this has been four or five nights this week I've gotten 6 hours sleep or fewer.

Mostly I tried to play games and watched my shows, but I was so completely exhausted I was fading out a lot. Things seemed extra sad, as it was basically just me and the other regular homeless at the coffee shop until about 3 PM or so. So not only was it sad that I had all my homeless feelings and thoughts, but there were most of the homeless that hang out there all at once, some of which were sleeping on the couch. (Which I always think is kind of creepy in restaurant type places.)

I got a confirmation that my monitor and game are on the way and will be here Monday. After I'm done writing I'll try to dig around in my ex-storage to prep the console. I figure I'll pull it out so I have the cables I need, one controller, and keep its soft cover on it. I got kind of worried thinking about how to go about carrying it around. They sell carrying bags, but the one I liked was about \$65, which seemed a bit much. I may get a something for the next console; it looks to be about 20% smaller and lighter. But with the new console being a different size, and only expecting to use my current console a dozen times, it didn't seem worth the cost to get this bag since most of the time the console would just be placed back in easy to get to ex-garage storage space. I also got very worried about the what-ifs of carrying it. The reality is, even with a bag, that's pretty much a trip on its own for the console and monitor. I find myself worrying now. What if I drop the console? What if I drop the monitor? What if, even covered or in the box, the monitor screen gets all scratched or dinged up while in the trunk? I'm sure it will be fine short-term, but what if that becomes my primary gaming system? What about long-term? Will it, like so many things these days get really worn out and destroyed by this terrible journey? I sure hope not. 😞

## Day 1832 - 7/7

### The perfect sized bag

Today has been ok so far. I got enough sleep. I would have slept in a bit more if I could, but I had a work shift. There was noone until noon, so most of the shift I was alone and it was quiet and I put the lights low. It's only just now nearing 1, so there is still much of the day left.

I got my console pretty quickly last night. Though I suppose it was about 2 hours from start to finish. I found one of my spare bags. I have like two backpacks and a bag I got at a LAN thing. It turns out the LAN bag is the exact right size for the console and cables. How cool is that? It's not amazing quality though, nor is it padded, but it should have no problem holding together for the dozen or so times I will carry the console. While I may have a bit of worry over the strap giving way under the weight, I will certainly worry far less about something like I slightly stumble and it slips out of my hands and crashes to the ground. No chance of that happening in the bag. 😊

While I got more sleep than usual I am still extremely tired. I can maybe see if school is in summer session and get caught up next week, but I don't know. I still feel weird now being in the car since I have been getting 'enough' sleep in sanctuary. Hopefully peoples schedules will settle back to normal and special events stop and I can get back to homeless normal soon enough. 😞

## Day 1833 - 7/8

### Feeling more

Today was certainly different. In the late morning to early afternoon I spent 1.5 hours waiting for my monitor and game to arrive. It took quite a while past the normal delivery time. After, I had a few hours to watch shows and play games before work. At work I hooked everything up. (Though the monitor looked like it had a terrible hang over,



as it was drooping over. The stand needs a screwdriver for some screws, which I was not expecting and didn't have.)

Having the stuff in my trunk gave me some sad feelings. The trunk was full as I have some extra stuff in there today and it reminded me of the early days when I was homeless and had to carry everything with me. It made me feel as if I'd made a poor choice, that people would just kick me out of places if they saw me setting up a console and monitor. (People have done it a few times at the coffee shop in the time I've been there and it's been fine.) I may spend less time with it at the coffee shop than originally planned. We'll see. The online game I want to play still has no date other than 2014. Setting things up in the office during work is a non-issue for single player offline stuff, so that may be where I do the majority of my console playing.

Upon start-up I panicked a bit, as I only had sound, no video. I found out how to reset my system in terms of finding the HDMI connection. When it got to the main screen I had a mix of emotions. There were things I did that I remembered immediately, like deleting stuff, changing settings, etc. But some things, in particular several games that I'd downloaded, I had completely forgotten about. How sad it was to think that. A few of these were ones I'd play every few weeks or once a month and I loved very much. It was good to see something I loved back within my reach once more, but sad that life is so faded in my memory I'd forgotten something that was a part of what was almost basic routine.

Today I feel more connected to the old gamer me than ever before. Spending a short time with my old games other memories resurfaced; feelings I had while playing those games, memories of how they sounded, memories of touch such as the feel of my bed where I sometimes played from, my chair I would sit in, or the feel of the hard wood floor on my bare feet. But there was sadness too. At the end of the night I know I have to put it all away. It has to go back into its box. It has to go back to the ex-garage storage for safe keeping. Every time I move the boxes in and out I will again very strongly be reminded of my feelings of being forced to move out. It's like I am moving out all over again. Every time I put it in or take it out of my car I will be reminded of the feelings that this is my life now. If I want to game on consoles this is how it must be, as I have no home to set things up permanently.

It is a very sad day to be reminded so strongly of what was, what is, and what may never be again.

## **Day 1834 - 7/9**

### **Feeling more normal**

Today I'm feeling a bit more normal. I had really strange dreams, but I slept really well for the first time in probably months. Though I never had much to play on my consoles, I guess I never realized just how much they were a part of my life. With one it was a couple of games that were light arcade games. With the other it was a few casual games, or maybe a few rounds of bowling. They weren't very fancy. They weren't 'serious AAA titles', but I guess those few games every few weeks were a pretty important part of my regular life. In a way I have part of that back now. Though with the monitor and console being bigger than I recall I may get set it up at the coffee shop less than I'd planned. It's ok. I only need to do it there if I wanted to connect online. Most console games I play will be offline. Of all of the ones I'm looking at, only one requires a constant connection. It's sad too though. Sad because such a big part of my core of who I am is so limited. And if I do want to take part, I have to carry it around with me, a strong reminder of the limitations of my sad homeless life.

Besides being a bit more sad, but also happy, I guess I am ok today so far. It's only mid-morning so I never really know how the rest of the day will go. My right eye has been freaking out a lot lately. I tried changing the contact, but it's still happening. Something may have scratched it and it may take a few days to heal up. I need to get my yearly eye exam anyways, so when I do that the doc might see the problem if there is one.

I guess that's it for today. Things seem promising with the monitor and console play, but along with the joy has come some sadness about my limitations.

## Week 263

### Day 1835 - 7/10 Turned out bad

Yesterday turned out bad. Sometime in the mid afternoon the lights and power went out in the coffee shop. I went to ask if we'd lost power and I saw they were messing with the lights. I'd learnt before that the power is on a regular light switch in back. I pointed out that power was out and that same rude ass that I wanted to punch in the face before was again rude to me. While it may have sounded innocent enough the statement of, "Feel free to buy something and I'll turn the power back on," was actually a multi-layered insult. Obviously, it was a direct insult against me. Hidden was the fact that the front room still had power, a fact revealed by my asking another regular who stays nearly all day in that area if he still had power. Indirectly attacked / offended were the *ten* others in my area who were also affected by the loss of power. So his insult also was a slap in the face to them and a second slap in the face to me because he didn't tell any of them to buy something before he would turn on the power.

I get people feeling I've outworn my welcome. I get people not wanting 'stragglers' there. (Again, there are half a dozen there every day, with a dozen or more total in all.) But if it's about power, if it's about the Internet, there is a far easier way to go about it. You go buy software that generates passwords, which you make good either all day or for chunks of hours. Said password is then automatically spit out onto the receipt. Problem solved. People have to buy something to get on the Internet. If people want to use the Internet they then must buy something.

I was told by the friendly coffee shop person I talk to every few days to try to not worry about it or to take it personally. I guess this guy is an ass in general and he does have issues with a dozen or more people based on incorrect assumptions about them.

I decided to just leave and do other things. One thing I decided to do was go see a movie. It was pretty fun and did help me feel a bit happier again. However, when I got to sanctuary I was unable to get in to rest. In fact, it wasn't until about 2:30 I could get in, leaving me with barely 6 hours of sleep if I am lucky.

Today I am exhausted. I looked for jobs and found nothing, though I have put out a few resumes lately, so that's good. Mostly today I played games and watched shows. But, due to my extreme exhaustion nothing really seemed fun, and I had an extremely difficult time focusing on anything. I may have to consider getting a school parking permit and consider sleeping in days at school if this continues. 😞

## **Day 1836 - 7/11**

### **Today seems better**

Today seems odd. I just played my console game for about two hours. I don't know if it's because it sucked me in to its world, or if it was just so nice to play a console game after so many years. But I feel kind of happy, like all of the sad of my day has been washed away. I know I didn't do much today, certainly nothing out of the ordinary before work. At work I edited my podcast, then played. But it's like everything normal and sad before that was washed away from my mind to leave me with the peaceful fun time of the console game.

I feel good. I feel less sad. And although I know that will return very soon, at least for the moment things seem ok. They seem like I'm just a normal guy with not so many issues. And I suppose that is something.

## **Day 1837 - 7/12**

### **Is that...?**

Today was ok I guess. I don't remember it, but I know my day was slow, sad, lonely, and I was very very tired. Like yesterday once I started playing my console game I started to feel much better. I think, because the console is something I had in a home, it has helped me reconnect with the me that was. My laptop is something I've only had while homeless, so gaming on that will always make me think of being homeless and needing to use a laptop because of that. Desktop is quite a bit different than laptop play. The experience is very different in many ways. But with the console, it's basically like I'm

just playing on a smaller screen. I didn't always play with my 5.1 sound, sometimes I played with headphones at night, so in this case it's closer to what I did in a home.

Some people in one of the last groups peeked in to the office and asked, 'is that such-n-such game?' And I was like, 'yup 😊.' And they asked what I thought and if I liked it. We chatted for a bit about it. They were curious about my opinion and thoughts. 😊 It was very nice to chat about game things in person. I mean, I get to chat about game stuff on my podcast, but mostly that's to an invisible audience. I don't know what does or does not interest people since only a few people ever talk to me about it, and then only very rarely.

I've got a few extra work shifts lately, so that's good. But I fear I am still so very far from a home and while my console has brought me some joy lately, I fear how I am playing now will indeed be how I am forced to play on the new console. And what is worse, that because of the wear and tear of my terrible journey, that no matter how careful I am I will likely lose the monitor and console before I am back in a home to really enjoy them. 😞

## Day 1838 - 7/13

### Sad day

Today was pretty sad. I played for a bit and watched some shows, but mostly I was sad. Everywhere was quiet, not much going on. So my otherwise quiet day seemed extra quiet and lonely. I suppose nothing much has changed from before. I'm still mostly alone. I have games, but I'm currently between games, so the ones I'm playing are ones I've finished. (Not counting the console game, which I can only play in limited windows.)

I guess with regular life stuff being sad, the addition of my homeless life sad stuff makes things extra sad. 😞

## Day 1839 - 7/14

### Lonely work day

Today was an extra sad work day. I covered for the morning person, and the evening person needed me to cover them too, so I had an 11 hour shift. It was fine since I can do whatever. All added up I probably played my console game 7 hours and watched 1 hour of a show I'm checking. (I always check stuff that I've bought before putting it in storage.)

Though it was an otherwise good day I still feel sad. When I was leaving it was sort of mid-evening. It was a hair before 8. With a normal life I'd have been heading home. I'd have made dinner with some fresh ingredients on a stove. I'd have watched something on TV, and gotten caught up with my online stuff I couldn't do during the day.

But I couldn't do any of that. My day was effectively over. It was time to go and try and hide for the night. All the online stuff left undone must remain so. And all of the after work activities cannot be done, as I have no home to do them in. I suppose it's no different than any other work night. But for some reason, maybe because it's Sunday, normally a day off for people, it just made me feel very out of place.

## Day 1840 - 7/15

### Ass is an ass

Today is kind of sad. In the morning that ass was at the coffee shop again. He walked right by me checking a remote dirty dishes station, where he could have clearly seen my dirty cup. Half an hour or so later I walk back to the bathroom and on my way back he was like, "Excuse me. Excuse me?! Are you going to be buying anything today?" I squinted, started at him for a good five seconds while I fought the urge to reach over the counter, grab his head, smash it into the drinks with pokie tops, then pull him over the counter and throw him through the glass walls, all Arnie action movie style and yell back, "I think *you* need to buy a broom." In my most calm extremely agitated voice I replied, "I did already. I do *every* time I'm here." Even though he said, 'oh, ok.' I really doubt he believed me. If he continues to be an ass and this escalates I may have to use my graphic

arts skills for a smear campaign against him and post to the Internet. I know I am there too much. But I am quite, polite, honest, and friendly towards anyone who is neutral or friendly towards me. He is the *only* worker there, including the owner who I've bought from several times, who has issues with me.

After that I was pretty agitated and upset the rest of the day. It really irked me that he is the only one who has issues with me, and I am the only one he seems to feel he has the right to challenge and attack.

I have an extra work shift in the morning, so I guess that's something. After, I'll probably do some podcasting stuff, have lunch, then settle in at the coffee shop. I may see a movie in the evening, though I'll probably forget I was considering that by then, heh. I really hope I don't see that ass for a while.

## **Day 1841 - 7/16**

### **Day of many things**

Today I've got some different stuff going on. I'm at a whopping 2 hour work shift now. After, I'll go do some podcasting, then grab lunch. I'm not sure if I'll go to the coffee shop after that or not. The reality is that the ass is only there for maybe four shifts a week. They are all part time people at four shifts for five hours each, so the chances of seeing him even if I went every day are somewhat low. (Just my regular work shifts block out 21% of the total shifts I could run into him, 28% blocked out if we count Sunday coverage.) Though he is making me feel really uncomfortable and unwelcome. In the evening I'll probably go see a movie. I really prefer to go Saturday nights, but I don't know. More and more over the years that I've been single with no (physical) friends, particularly now that I'm homeless, that particular tradition seems less and less important. It may feel nice while it's happening, but afterwards the memory just doesn't ever feel any more special than if I had gone on any other day or time.

While this week had the potential to start out really great with the return to consoles and having a place I felt stable, welcome, and safe, because of that ass everything now feels unstable and unpredictable. And now the little bit of stability I had for feeling normal seems uncertain. And again I feel lost and alone.

## Week 264

### Day 1842 - 7/17 Farewell to a cutie

Today was sad and slow. The day seemed to creep along. Though I was mostly in a good mood I'm current on all shows, and I've now seen all the older shows I recently picked up. By the early afternoon I'd basically run out of things to do. In a home I'd have happily done my podcasting and final edits. I suppose I could have left the coffee shop to do that, I considered it, but I just stuck to my usual routine of doing it at night at dinner time. Had I been in a home I could have also played console games, maybe a rental or a downloaded over the network game.

Mostly today I was just sad and lonely. Thankfully the ass wasn't there. I'm glad I had to work yesterday morning, as I came by after my shift and saw him. I left basically immediately and went elsewhere.

The only real change is that one of the cuties at the shop I get my chicken soup from is quitting. She is much younger than I thought and she is leaving to enjoy the rest of her summer before going off to college in Texas. So hot and so far. And cold too in the winter I think. But I'm glad she is going when she is 'supposed to'. I think I really missed out on a big part of life by not going to college when I was young; not getting that early away from home experience, and not having that group of friends to bond with. I would really recommend everyone who can go when they are supposed to go to do so. There are so many things in life I didn't get to do when I was 'supposed to', and even now at my age so many things I am still missing out on because so many things before were missed. I know not everything works out for everyone who even does get those chances, but I know far more who are doing ok that did do things when they were supposed to than those, like me, who did not.



## **Day 1843 - 7/18**

### **Forgotten screwdriver**

Today was really slow, sad, and hot. I was at the coffee shop before work and they had no AC on. I don't know what the temperature was, but others around me were fanning themselves and obviously uncomfortable. I'd say it had to be at least in the high 70s in the room I was in. I actually left a bit early because it was so hot.

I didn't really have anything in terms of games to play, but there was a nice surprise of five shows in my queue. I watched most of them and did stuff on the forums.

At work I had a rented console game. I did forget my screwdriver though, so the monitor wasn't screwed in to the stand. It kind of drooped a bit, but it was serviceable. Again it was super fun, and I was pretty much in my own world and felt much better about all the things once I started playing. I don't know if it's because it's been so many years since I played console games, because the ones I do play tend to be more action oriented and arcade-like than things I play on my laptop, or if the combination of a shower, work shift, and gaming, make me feel more like a normal (not homeless) person. I may only do my console gaming once a week regularly at work (due to worrying about damage from carrying it and the setup / take down time.) But, so far, it seems to have helped me quite a bit in terms of feeling normal and less sad.

## **Day 1844 - 7/19**

### **So tired**

Today I am super tired. The day overall was ok. The ass wasn't at the coffee shop, so I was left undisturbed watching my shows. Again they did not turn on the AC, and again I felt like fainting from about 11 AM on. Though my app said outside was only 72F, it felt more like 80F.

Nothing happened today. Noone said hi. I didn't hardly play anything. I mostly watched shows and killed time on the forums. I checked for jobs, but there wasn't any I was qualified for. (There were a few biology things, but they required lab research experience.)

Today was just another sad and tired day.

## Day 1845 - 7/20

### Feeling very alone

Lately I've been feeling so very alone. I miss my friend a lot. Not the one who unfriended me, but his sweetie, the first best friend of that couple. We used to talk all the time. I can't remember the last time we really talked. It started a while ago. I suppose maybe a year or so ago now. Back in the day she had no female friends with common interests and was very sad. Though a work thing she found some and got more and more close with them over time. Shortly after that we started talking less, as she started spending more and more time with them. I don't blame her. In fact, I am super happy for her that she has that circle of friends now. Maybe 6 months ago she also started getting tight with new guy friends due to another work thing she picked up. One of them is close enough that they regularly hang out together. Again, we chatted and played together less and less frequently. Again, I'm happy for her. With all these new people she seems super happy, and has those people to hang out and do stuff with. But I think I can certainly say she isn't my best friend anymore. I mean, she probably never really was in the traditional sense, she just knew me the most, but now... I don't know. I think she still cares a lot for me, and still worries about all my sad things, but we never really talk anymore.

Once upon a time – I must have been as young as six-years-old – I wanted to learn some skills that I might need when I grew up. I learned to sew. A bit later I learned to cook. I learned to do my laundry. And other things. I wonder if way back then I knew something deep down. I wonder if I somehow knew I would wind up this alone in my adult life. 😞

I guess, even if I did sense something, I didn't know I would be so alone emotionally as well. 😞

## Day 1846 - 7/21

### Could be a brain disease

Today was mostly sad. I had a work shift in the morning, so that took up a lot of my day. I tried to play a game I rented, but I was totally stuck. I was doing exactly what strategy guides and videos showed, so I have no idea why I couldn't progress. That was a wasted \$2 and time pulling out and setting up the system. After, I decided not to go to the coffee shop. With the ass being such an ass so much lately I decided to not risk him being there and just go elsewhere. I had some podcasting to record, so I did that. After, the place I decided to go had really terrible wireless, so the rest of the night was sad as I couldn't think of anywhere else to go really. (I have remembered a place now, so I may go there in the future.)

I passed some sprinklers and it smelt like grapes. Earlier at work I had smelt another out of place smell. Not yesterday, but Friday I think, I had about three out of place smells. The only one I remember was something like wood shavings, like the kind used to line pet homes. I hope these odd out of place smells aren't a sign of a brain disease. I know sometimes you can 'matrix' smells (smell or hear something from a mix of other things which trigger a memory). But I believe, like seeing things, it can be a sign something is wrong with my brain. I'm sure it's fine. While five out of place smells in three days is highly unusual I don't think it's really a cause for alarm.

I feel super fat today. My tummy wanted a number of different foods. Normally I wouldn't worry and just get them, but being a single serving life, and there not being single servings of the size I had a craving for, I had to pass. All but one meal today were ones I would have rather had something else.

It was super sad today. Recording in my car I was full on sweating. I'm so very sad I have no home and no friends to do anything with in real life (who I enjoy the company of.) 😞

## Day 1847 - 7/22

### Ass surprised me

Today was ok I guess. The coffee shop ass surprised me when I went up to the counter. He was civil, almost even had a friendly tone, and said, 'Your usual hot chocolate?' I blinked in shock and replied, 'Yeah.' I had to resist the urge to say, 'wtf?! You give me crap about ordering like four days ago and now you know my order?!' But I must assume someone talked to him about treating me like poo since our last encounter.

The rest of the day I spent doing my friend's online work really quick in the morning, then watched a few shows. At the laundry I checked my weight and it was down even more than last week. Funny that since I stopped keeping track of my calories it's gotten down to 217.5. While not a ton lower than the usual 220, it's lower than I've seen in as long as I can remember since my weight got up to 220. The only thing I can possibly conclude is that the reduction in stress from my recent console play has had an effect. Though, since it's alleviated only one small bit of stress from everything, I expect that alone will not allow my weight to keep dropping to its former 175-185. But it does give me hope that someday when my terrible journey is over I can return to a healthier weight.

Now all I have to do is hope that someday it does indeed come to a safe and happy end. 😞

## Day 1848 - 7/23

### Lingering dream

Today has started off a bit weird. I had an odd dream and it's lingering. In the dream I was at a convention, which I haven't been to since I was young. I must have been there the night before it started, as almost everyone was a business traveler (in suits). I think I only saw one person in costume, and 2-3 dressed in regular cloths. I was up late, I think to try and get something to eat. Most people were just grabbing a drink or checking in and going to their rooms. I was very confused, both at being somewhere I haven't been in forever, partly because this was a convention I hadn't been to before and thus didn't know anyone, but mostly because I've been homeless so long I don't remember how to

live like a normal person. I felt very odd not only being out of place, but by being homeless for so long that I still felt homeless, just with a room to put stuff in for the weekend. I didn't remember how to dress or act around other people, and I think too I was confused because I've been out of it for so long I didn't even know if how I dressed or acted would be appropriate anymore.

While it's always possible I could win lottery monies and be back on my feet and able to go to conventions at any time – why not me? People win big amounts every few weeks – I do often wonder such things as I thought in the dream. It's not surprising my brain would pick such a setting for a dream. But now, having been awake for a bit and back to my regular day off homeless routine I feel doubly confused. I feel confused by the dream, and confused at being pulled out of the dream, and because of that I feel more isolated and alone than I have in quite some time. I guess awake, or asleep in the dream, my life is the same; I am alone in a sea of strangers.

## **Week 265**

### **Day 1849 - 7/24** **Settling in for the night**

Settling in for the night used to have a very different meaning for me. It used to mean I was coming home from work. I'd change to house cloths; maybe take a quick shower to help me forget the day. I would put what I wanted out for dinner to thaw if need be. I would go online to check email, maybe to start playing for the night. While I cooked dinner my evening of TV and play had just begun.

But now it means the opposite. It means my night is over. It means my games and shows must be put away. It means I am settling in to my hiding spot for the night, hoping nothing unusual or bad happens.

As bad as it is though, for the most part I don't feel as trapped. Back then my timers were short. A 15 minute break, 1 hour for lunch, only about 5 hours of getting home before I needed to be in bed, and only 14 hours before I'd have to be back up again and back at work. So many timers all ticking away. All in constant motion, never stopping, never a break.

I suppose now isn't a whole lot different. While I don't have as many timers they are still the same. The work timer is ticking away, though it may be days between timers instead of only a handful of hours. And, much like my bed timer, the timer for play and show watching still tick down. Only now, it is unpredictable if I get the full time or not, even more unpredictable if that time will be disturbed by noises, smells, or the activities of others around me.

Coming home, settling in, changing cloths, playing, having someone waiting for me to cook for or enjoy some shows with, all are distant memories now. But I suppose as long as I still remember them my old life isn't entirely lost.

## Day 1850 - 7/25

### Forgotten day

Today was strange. I remember editing my podcast in the morning. I remember checking for jobs. I remember watching a couple of shows. But I don't really remember anything else which happened more than about 5 hours ago. The majority of the day is kind of a blur.

Nothing special happened, but nothing bad happened either. I guess today was just so similar to all the other days it's blurred into the rest, even though it should still be fresh in my memory.

Well, I guess all I can hope is the same thing I always hope, that tomorrow will be a better day.

## Day 1851 - 7/26

### Good start

Today had a good start. I finished my podcast editing and posted it in the morning. After that I had a live stream to watch for Hearthstone, which I'm super excited about. I haven't been this genuinely excited about a game in a long time. 🤓 After that, I had a stream to watch for a different game, but that was so early in development they hardly showed anything. I watched a few shows and another stream showed up, this one for a new MOBA. Though, as usual, the community (people in chat) were so... mean and disrespectful towards each other, I left pretty quickly after it had started. Which was just sad. They aren't even in the game and they are trash talking each other.

My friend said hi very briefly today. She is super busy with happy important things. She hardly has time for anything. It's sad because I feel lonely, and I suppose in a way abandoned, but I'm happy she has a super busy happy life. I know I would love for my life to have lots of good happy things going on keeping me busy. But until I win some lottery money, it seems my life has become destined to be the exact opposite. 😞

## Day 1852 - 7/27

### Feeling agitated

Today wasn't really good or bad. But now I feel, I guess, agitated. I feel like someone has been poking me every few minutes, or like I've been in water too long and my fingers and toes are all wrinkled. I guess it's just my constant exposure to artificial lights, constant music, and people moving around me that is getting to me again. I'm at the park and I'm going to rest a bit. Maybe that will help.

I suppose things aren't bad, but I certainly don't feel normal. But then, I rarely do these days. 😞

## Day 1853 - 7/28

### Ouchie boo boo

Today I got a pretty bad owie. At work I'm sometimes lazy when I open. There are a couple of bathroom doors I usually just lightly push open, stick my hand in really quick to turn on the light, then yank it out again before it closes. Well, that is a pretty dumb thing to do, and this morning I paid for it. One door wasn't really pushed open, so it slammed closed on my wrist. 😬 There was a tear of skin and immediate swelling. It's not too bad. The swollen bit is about half the size of the wrist bump. That is right at the end of the bone though, and it is a pretty small one I think, so I am hoping I didn't do permanent damage. The small bump seems to move with my skin, so I'm hoping that's just swelling, nature's air-bag, and it will go down and be fine in a few days. 😞

Though I think I may still be losing weight slowly, today I feel super fat. All day I've been extra hungry. I ate a breakfast micro, a small lunch, a chip snack, a pizza slice snack, and a larger dinner. Though I feel fat from all the extra eating my tummy feels like it really needed it. Maybe it's due to lost sleep. Maybe my sneezing lately is a cold and it needed to fight the cold. I'm not sure.

Mostly today, as usual, I feel sad about being homeless. Some fun games are coming in a few months and I find myself extra sad I have no home to have a calm,



uninterrupted experience with them. One is something I can do on my laptop, but the instability of the wireless may weigh heavily on my experience. Most of the rest are console games, which regardless of where I go that experience will be diminished.

I find myself lately thinking back to my days in a home where I would happily bounce from one activity back to my room to play on PC or in my lounge type chair to play on console. I would hop back to my room after a shower eager to get back to a game I'd play the night before. It may be in the middle of the afternoon, or it may have been at night with the window drapes open where I could glance out and see the night sky during loading breaks. It's one of the only experiences I really want back in my life as it was. And again it seems yet another doomed to be plagued by disruption, or simply impossible, due to my unchanging, and seemingly never ending, homelessness. 😞

## **Day 1854 - 7/29**

### **Another blurry day**

Today was another blurry day. I didn't get much sleep last night. I think in total it couldn't be much more than about 6 hours. Today was pretty much a blur. I watched a few episodes of a new show. I checked fun forums and job postings. But that was all I really remember doing. During the job checking my day literally was blurry, as my eyes had trouble focusing for some reason.

My boo boo is a bit better, but still swollen. It may be a while before it goes down. It seems my weight loss was a fluke or my stress has brought the weight back. Today I was the usual 220.

Nothing else much to say. Lately I've been having odd dreams. Mostly about moving, or my stuff in storage, or other homeless things. The more I dream of returning to the dull day-to-day life I had in dead end careers, the more it seems I feel like I will never recover when I am awake; and that what I have today will be all I will have for as long as I can manage to hang on to life.

## Day 1855 - 7/30

### No new jobs

Today I'm sleepy. I did a job check early though, so that's done for the day.

Though postings are picking up a bit in some areas there were still no new jobs to apply to. I often think (since I seem unable to be paid to do my gaming stuff) I would have had a much easier time if I'd have lived maybe 50 years earlier. I think I'd have been a pretty good private eye with my observation and stealth skills, as well as my higher understanding of personality. My strengths just don't seem to be desirable to people anymore, either due to the job not being one people need or that job having so many that can do it you have to be highly trained before anyone even considers you. I suppose, at least it seems, I will always find somewhere that is ok with my being around (to do job searches and spend time doing regular life things.)

I did still have odd dreams last night, but they weren't bad. They were mostly about a few games I'm looking forward to. When I got to the coffee shop the friendliest worker and probably the person who is second most friendly chatted with me about game stuff for a few minutes, so that was nice. So the day started out ok I guess. I may work on system recommendations. Though I doubt anything has changed, they are about due for an update. I may go to a movie tonight. There's one I want to see, but I might go tomorrow, I haven't decided yet.

Though things seem fine for an ok day at the coffee shop and other places, I am still so very sad I do not have a place I belong in a home. 😞

### Day 1856 - 7/31

#### Owie on the other wrist

Today went ok I suppose. I have somehow hurt my other wrist. It hurts a bit when I rotate it. Right near the bone bump is the worst. I must have sprained it moving some storage stuff last night. I can't think of any other time it would have been hurt. My other wrist is mostly better. The swelling is nearly gone. Now just the laceration from the tear is sort of swollen from nature's putting it back together.

I had packaged up my headphones for RMA because twice now the foam has come off the ear. This last time it came completely off. So today I had to listen to stuff on my little ear buds. It was strange watching shows like that, but it worked out ok.

During dinner I decided I am not going to RMA them. Though the RMA was approved and I have a number, I decided that the \$10-12 for shipping just wasn't worth it. I decided to just try and push the material back in where it came out of. I figure since I was not putting it in a bag in my backpack that it must have been getting yanked around by various things inside. I figure if I go back to putting it in the bag every time that won't happen again. I had just gotten lazy and this is what happened. I tried to get it back in place, but I couldn't. I found some tape in the ex-garage to use to tape it in place. It's low level electrical tape, so it should hold pretty well. I'd hoped for high level black electrical tape, but I didn't see any.

I went to drop some chips and storage money off for my ex-roomie while picking up my new wallet. She actually came to the door when I was there. It was strange standing there talking like old times. I don't know how long it's been since we really talked. It's hard doing that. All the ex-house smells are the same, so all the memories of living there quickly came flooding back. Since I have not been able to move on physically it is difficult to be there. I feel like I can just walk in round the few corners and I'd be back in my old room. But it's not there anymore. Once upon the time it was where the cats stayed. But now I don't even know what it is. I know my stuff isn't there. I know my room isn't my room anymore. I am not there. And if anything did remain of me there, it would be little more than a fading memory or a fleeting feeling.

## **Day 1857 - 8/1**

### **Eye doc**

Today was ok I guess. It was pretty busy. In the morning I kind of had to rush and do my job check then forum posting. I only had time for one show. I had to leave early to grab lunch then head off to my yearly eye doctor appointment. It went fine. Everything's about the same.

The only real interesting part of my day was watching a movie and doing my podcast editing at work. I still wish I had more... freedom to do it. I was going to say time, it's what one typically says, but I really have plenty of time. It's the places I can be and limitations on what I can do that cause stress that really limit it in being the very most awesome it can be. I would still really love to have the chance to live my happy rabbit life all the time and do more for the podcast and website.

I feel weird today. It feels like Friday already. I guess that might just be due to lack of sleep. I've probably lost 6 hours over the past few nights from not being able to sleep right away. I guess it really wouldn't matter if it was (Friday). My life would still be just as terrible. I still have to be out in public all the time regardless of what day it is. There is nothing to look forward to even if it were a day later than it actually is.

## **Day 1858 - 8/2**

### **Amazing start, meh end**

Today was kind of good. In the morning there was a stream for a game I was cautiously optimistic to see, and it totally blew me away. I don't think it would have been possible to impress me more. However, I will still be a bit cautious, as some of the aspects have yet to be seen in practice. In so many games before there were features and promises which just didn't work out well. I'll ramble about it in the next podcast.

The evening was just meh. I got a decent enough shower at work. I overate a bit during dinner. But I've been really hungry lately, so hopefully it will work out ok. And while I had two movies to watch, they were both really terrible.

My night isn't over yet, and all I hope is that I can get to safety and get to sleep quickly, and that I get enough sleep for a change.

## **Day 1859 - 8/3**

### **Feeling confused**

Today I feel confused. Maybe it's because I'm super sleepy. I've been losing a lot of sleep lately. I think it's more because my schedule is so empty and flexible compared to when I was in a home. Before, I could sleep in, but after that I had kind of a schedule. I'd take a shower, plan lunch, have lunch, plan dinner, put dinner out to defrost, cook dinner, eat dinner, decide when during the free times to check forums, watch shows, or play games. Everything was flexible, yet everything needed to be done. I looked forward to planning and doing all the things. But now... everything is scheduled for me, and everything is pre-done. I go to a coffee shop. I have nothing planned after that until dinner. When I have dinner, with today being Saturday, it will be chicken soup. I know where I'm going. I know when. There is no planning. There is no thought involved. It just is.

I feel groggy and confused, like I just woke up. There is no schedule to plan or manage. There is nothing to challenge me or wake up my brain. There is no need for it to come out of a sleep state, so I guess it hasn't bothered to.

I feel tired. I feel lonely. And, I suppose most of all, I feel like since I don't interact with anyone nothing I do matters. 😞

## **Day 1860 - 8/4**

### **Heart feels bad**

Today my heart feels bad. It has felt bad for a few days now. I'd say it is most likely due to all the congestion and cold stuff going on. For a few days I've had heavy congestion; sneezing, coughing, yuck coming up when I cough. I've been extra tired too,

but having a very difficult time actually getting to sleep. My heart feels weak, hurt, like it's surrounded and filled with yuck. 😞

I've been plagued by bad dreams too. One of the recurring ones has the boss from when I was younger that was mean to me. In the dreams she is still young, strong, and striding around with this air of authority like she did in those days. I've often wondered how much further she got in the company. She must have already been making 100k or more back then. She was the head of a whole department of operations. (Though she had noone under her besides me and her secretary.) But for some reason, as I was thinking about it last night, no matter what she did it would have to be over by now. I last worked for her 20 years ago. I don't know if I even knew her exact age then, but if I were to guess she would have been probably around 40. Only just now have I thought that by now she must be retired, possibly gray and feeble. And her newborn and young child are now grown and done with college, possibly with masters or doctorates, possibly even have kids of their own. It seems strange that such a powerful and menacing figure as she was in my memory probably now is this feeble old grandmother who is starting to get on in years and just stays at home doing small hobby things.

I suppose she could still be that strong person, as if my figures are off it's possible she's only in her mid 50s and still in the business world. But as I searched the current social network websites and found no results for her name, the image of the tired, starting to hunch over grandmother type, came to mind more and more.

I don't know if the truth of the nightmare will finally clear it from my mind, or if that realization will only make my own life seem that much more sad, alone, and old. 😞

## **Day 1861 - 8/5**

### **Extra hours**

Today my boss called me and I got some extra hours. It's not much, a few shifts for a few hours each, but I guess it adds up.

Today I was pretty tired. I'm pretty sneezy and have a lot of congestion and snifflyness. I'm doing a lot of extra stuff for my podcast and feeling pretty good about it this week. There is a new game which promises to do some new stuff that I'm very

excited about. It basically has almost all of the ideas I've thought should be in a MMORPG for quite some time. So, if it pulls it off correctly, it could be something I'm happy playing for years to come. (And it will be free to play, so no monthly subscription.)

I feel very tired and run down though. The more I have a good time with my rabbit stuff, the sadder I am that I'm not free enough to do more. I just want a simple life, free to play my games and do my rabbit stuff without worry of bills. I don't want much, but I continue to seem unable to get there. 😞

## **Day 1862 - 8/6**

### **My first EQ story**

Today seems ok. It's pretty quiet at the coffee shop. I don't have my favorite spot, but someone new is there, so they likely won't stay long.

My mind keeps wandering to the super exciting new game. It is actually the fourth in the series if you count a console only version. But in thinking more and more what to say about it in my podcast I remember more and more about those days before. It's a very personal story, one I think most won't be able to relate to. For me, the original EverQuest was my first fully 3D game. All these creatures I'd been imagining all my life until that point I'd never thought I'd see, all the adventures to fantastic places – when I started playing this game in my mid 20s was like a great weight had been lifted. It was not just a game. When I saw a gryphon for the first time I had some tears and had to stop playing for a few minutes. These things I'd imagined that I'd never see or hear my entire life were made real, or very close to it. Though this game I could see a world. And I realized then it was the first one that I'd see of countless others to follow.

## Week 267

### Day 1863 - 8/7 Miss desserts

Today seems sad. I really wanted some cookies for a dessert snack, but I can't have them. In the heat and needing to keep them in my car most would just go bad very quickly. I suppose I could get Animal Crackers, which really are my favorite, but lately my tummy has wanted specific flavors. It is difficult to resist, and difficult not to think about. Really I can resist only because it's been so long since I was free to just buy whatever. And even though I can sometimes afford such treats, it was only a few years ago where seeing them, or a tragedy of spilling a soda, could bring me on the verge of tears. In many ways I still feel like that now. In many ways now is worse, as I never know how long I really have left.

I made some hot dogs today. It's been so long since I bought them in the store they are about 50% more expensive than I remember. I guess either I failed to cook them correctly in the microwave, something I've never done, or microwaving them is just terrible in general. I covered them, so I couldn't see what was happening, but with two different times they exploded open and became shriveled and wrinkled. They were acceptable, but not great. I was even surprised I hadn't gotten them before, but with only working regularly at a single location twice a week keeping something in the fridge wasn't really feasible. With my extra shifts this week it seemed ok.

Today seemed little more than a reminder I may not be around that much longer because of how much my life has changed. Lunch turned out poorly. My shower and trimming my toe nails in the morning was awesome feeling. My shows I was watching disconnected a dozen times or more because the connection at the coffee shop is crap sometimes. And in the evening I couldn't get dessert. And all through the day I've felt really fat. My heart and chest feel super congested. And, I've been sneezing a lot. It's the little things, like not being able to get in bed for extra rest when sick, or having a tissue box close at hand, that really make me wonder how long I have before the little things finish me off. 😞



## Day 1864 - 8/8

### Things seem sad

Today went by pretty quickly. I had the extra short morning shift, then my regular evening shift. So I only really had a few hours to do stuff in the afternoon (since I seem completely unable to connect from either work location anymore.)

Today things seem pretty sad though. I could have possibly signed up for classes, and I suppose I should, but it feels so hopeless. Nothing I've taken has helped me get a job. It seems more and more I'm just wasting time. And as the time passes, I just get older while going nowhere. I still see people talking about things they are doing, seeing their lives move on, yet mine still effectively stands still.

I don't know what I can do anymore. My path seems lost. It seems no matter what I try for, noone cares. I've put out a few applications over the past few weeks and it seems regardless of if I'm qualified or not I don't hear back. And my hobby life... while I have an interesting perspective on things that some do appreciate, there are just so many out there doing the same thing who are younger, more attractive, or whatever. It again seems like noone really cares.

People do though. Just recently someone who I met probably 7 or 8 years ago now on some forums said he's local and thanked me for everything and asked if I wanted to meet. (I'm scared to make new attachments, but offered some thoughts on it.) And I know a few out there do see my stuff and enjoy my perspective and do care. And even those who don't know me sometimes seem to as well. Like today I put a post in the EverQuest Next forums and pretty quickly got three likes and a positive reply.

So, I know if I were free to live my rabbit life people would care. But without somehow becoming free, without getting a high paying enough job to be at least partly free, I just don't know how much I can hang on to. The more time that passes the further things seem to get from my grasp.

## Day 1865 - 8/9

### Cookies

Today my tummy would not hush about cookies. I'll have to get some to shoosh the tummy. Once upon a time that decision was not a decision. I'd get some, store what I didn't eat, no biggie. Now I have to worry if they will melt or go bad in the heat. If so, do I carry them around constantly in my backpack? Simple things are so complicated now.

I guess today was ok. I again had the extra morning shift and my regular night shift. So most of the day I was busy with only a few hours between to do fun stuff and look for jobs.

I spent much of my free time talking on a forum. The game it's attached to probably won't come out for a year, maybe a year and a half, but it's nice to know that the few posts I have done have gotten 'likes', and one person is even 'following' me. So, it's nice to feel welcome and appreciated. 😊

Overall I'm pretty sad today. Today seems lonely. And while I worked a decent amount, my life still is very sad. I'm missing so much. And, as time goes on, it seems unlikely I will ever regain those things or be in a better place. 😞

## Day 1866 - 8/10

### Sad Saturday

Today was a sad Saturday. But then, I suppose most have been for more than five years now. I was not in a home. And, as time goes on it seems less and less likely. I forget why, but I was recently talking to someone about housing. I checked the prices on rooms. What was a \$600-800 room when I started this terrible journey has become an \$800-1000 room. Even the cheapest rooms in the area rarely dip into the \$500 range. And an unusually high number are furnished, or selling to commuters only. Small apartments have gone from around \$1500 to closer to \$2000. And a 2-3 bedroom apartment or house, forget it, that's in the \$2000-3000 range. So while my potential income has remained relatively the same, it seems what would be rent costs have increased in the past years 25% or more. I have gotten some raises, but that's been maybe 7% in that span of time,

nowhere near the same kind of increase. It seems like it should be closer to a 3% raise minimum each year. If I had gotten that I'd be making closer to \$1 more per hour.

I guess all I can do is continue to try and be awesome as I can at all the things I enjoy doing, and hope that eventually an opportunity comes up and I can somehow get back on my feet. I fear though, even with the right income I will have an extremely tough time finding people I feel comfortable trusting and living with. (The odds of getting a high enough income to get a place on my own are basically astronomical, not to mention noone would touch me with my terrible credit history.)

## **Day 1867 - 8/11**

### **Dinner in a box**

Today was ok I guess, but dinner was disappointing. A while ago someone brought in some food to the coffee shop. It smelled pretty good. He said it was from such-n-such deli at a food store, one of those places you just go pick what you want and assemble it yourself. Today I decided to try it in early celebration of my birthday. First, the meal was \$10, which is pretty expensive for what I got. But more importantly all of the food was kind of bad, certainly not worth the \$10 I paid. The chicken was too dry. The potatoes almost raw in the middle, yet overcooked on the outside. And while they were primarily bland, they had a funny wood / cast iron taste to them. The sausage was bleh, and it too had that funny aftertaste. Sure, this stuff had sat who knows how long in the pan, but really, for \$10 I could have gone to one of several restaurants and had something similar fresh made. I expected much more from a place that sells cupcakes for \$2.50 each which are barely half the size of ones at the regular food store, or cookies that are \$3 each.

I basically just talked and debated stuff on the EverQuest Next forum. A few people there always 'like' my posts and someone even sent a message saying thanks for pointing out insights on one particular post I did about statistical gathering methodology. So, it feels nice to know that my posts in the threads are appreciated.

Overall today though things were sad. There was no work to distract me. I was at the coffee shop for 10 hours or more, mostly just in one spot. While what I did was

enjoyable, it was not how I would have spent my day. As I've said so many times before during these sad times, I seem unable to find an opportunity to get myself unstuck. 😞

## Day 1868 - 8/12

### Feeling sad

Today I'm feeling pretty sad. I'm still not playing any games, and all my shows are hitting break points, so I have little to watch. I've tried a few times in the past few days to sign up for classes, but for some reason the site keeps crashing and giving some weird login type error. I may have to go to the college in person and use the systems there. I think I can't sign up until closer to my birthday anyways. It's still a month and a half until classes start as well.

I decided to send my headphones out to be fixed. It was only about \$8.50, so that was good. And I guess it's somewhere in California, so it will only take a day or two to get there. The ear pad had come untaped, so I guess tape wasn't a viable long-term option. I'd have had to keep re-taping it over and over every week.

I've been feeling very very sad lately. In a touch over one week yet another homeless birthday will be upon me, the sixth in a row now. With everything slowly falling away I feel less and less like I will ever recover. I've started seeing enough jobs to send a few resumes out a week, but I think it's been about three years since I had even a phone interview. I've never been good at finding jobs really. I guess, in a way, I've never been good on my own without people to help me at all. I mean, sure, I survive just fine. I can cook, do my laundry, have various skills to fix minor things, and being alone isn't an issue. I've been alone all my life, and even when people are living with me I tend to be by myself and I'm quiet and shy. I guess it's that most either don't feel like I get along with them (due to my quiet nature) and they don't 'let me in', or maybe I push some away for one reason or another. I am, after all, very picky about, well, everything. But lately I'm just so very tired all of the time, so very sad, always thinking about the things yet to come that I will either completely miss or that I'll be forced to experience in a diminished or limited way. But I suppose most of all, I feel trapped. Unable to move on, or trapped where I am because such a move could potentially put me in a worse position.

I am starting to become afraid... of the world. 😞 Not in a way I feel I could be hurt, but that if I try to step too far what little is left of me could be lost as well. 😞

## **Day 1869 - 8/13**

### **Less sad day**

Today I am super sleepy. I couldn't get to sleep for an hour, then had bad dreams. I suppose though, in a way I feel less sad about my future things. I'd love to play EverQuest Next on triple monitor with my surround speakers, but that seems unlikely even though its launch is likely 1 to 1.5 years off. But I suppose I should look at it more like my laptop is the base experience and more is extra, rather than looking at it like my laptop is a diminished experience from what I would have on a desktop. Hearthstone is a much closer reality with beta coming any day now. And while it too would be less on a laptop than desktop, I suppose the only thing I really will be missing is network stability.

Overall I do still feel sad and like I will never recover, but I suppose with pizza and a movie to distract me later things don't feel quite as bad as they really are.

## Week 268

### Day 1870 - 8/14 Too hot

Today was too hot in the coffee shop. They again did not have the A.C. on and had all the doors open to the outside heat. My app said it was over 80F outside around noon. By a bit before 6 I'd had all I could take. It had been hours since I didn't feel half asleep. I couldn't think or focus on anything. When I left the overly hot building to the now cooler outside, I found my car was barely warm. I opened the windows, and a cool breeze ran through. I drove a few blocks to the park to podcast, and while there opened a door for cooling, and within minutes my legs were actually getting chilly from the breeze.

I really wonder if these business owners really have no common sense or if I'm just like some super brainiac guy. Cake slices for \$3-4? No, cut that by half. Why? You'd still make a killing and cake makes people's mouth dry, which influences more drink sales. Plus, it would be much fresher because you are actually selling some. Waffles at \$2? No, cut that to \$1 for two, and instead of cooking them at 2 or 3 in the afternoon, cook them at 7 AM right when you open so they sell hot and fresh and people get that breakfast smell right when they walk in the door. Sell fruit cups as well for \$2, and now you are pulling in customers that would otherwise be going across the way to the restaurant for a \$10 breakfast, instead now giving you like \$8 for some breakfast and coffee. You may not specialize in that, but make it ready, fresh, have that smell right when people come in the morning; you've got sales for sure. And those monthly events that happen, or twice monthly, have someone over there giving out coupons. People who wouldn't normally come over just might.

I guess I'm rambling because my brain still hasn't recovered and I don't have much to say today. Since my brain hasn't been able to function I did very little today. And in terms of my life changing or getting better, nothing is different. 😞 I feel like days like this are wasted because I have so few options to be productive in any way. 😞

## Day 1871 - 8/15

### The tax man and the dead battery

Today seems extra sad. Last night I checked for mail at the ex-house and it seems the IRS sent me this fat packet saying I need to fill out this form and I owe them \$500+. What? I already did that form and was exempt from that. I guess they didn't get it. (Two years ago.) That, or they denied my exception and are insisting I pay. If I can't fight it there goes all my savings for emergencies like car stuff or the laptop dying, or anything fun like a PlayStation 4.

If that's not bad enough, it seems my laptop battery completely died yesterday. The laptop basically can't run on battery at all now. I think it worked for 5 minutes last time I tried and that was it. It also seemed to have issues charging. It seems to be fully charged now, and it seems to run fine plugged in, so hopefully it will be ok until the new battery gets here. It supposedly will be a week or more, so that could be bad. Also, I'm a bit worried as it didn't respond the first two times I tried to turn it on when I'd gotten to work.

I guess I feel ok other than that though. I always feel a bit better when I get to do my podcast and I feel like it turned out ok. I'll post in the morning, as usual, and as soon as I can remember to I'll try and get a backup of everything. It's only been a few weeks or a month since the last backup, so not much has changed.

Things seem off to a bad start as we near my birthday. And sadly, I don't think much will change by the time it gets here. 😞

## Day 1872 - 8/16

### Some appreciation

Today was pretty good. I got two surprises. The first surprise is that the Hearthstone beta started and about an hour after the announcement I got an invite. 🥳 I got to play for about 3 hours before work. I was going to drop \$20 into boosters, but I decided to hold off a bit and get a better feel for things. I mean, it's very likely I'll play, it's super fun, but something may happen to change my mind.

Later in the evening the second cool thing happened. I got an invite to be an MVP. It's basically something that flags me on forums to show others that I'm super helpful and friendly. (And awesome in that I know my infos.) I have a something I have to read and agree to before it's official, but I'm sure that is stuff that I do anyways. 😊

I feel kind of appreciated today. I can't help but still feel super sad about my life. Everything else is still bad and sad. And lately I've even developed an eye twitch. I called my eye doctor to be sure, and he agrees, in 99% of these cases it's just stress and goes away after a few days. It's not like I have new stress, well not counting the \$500+ the IRS wants and the battery death. I guess it's just the extra worry that with getting a year older nothing has changed. Nothing in my sad homeless life is different, and more so, my life overall. I'm just still very worried that each year passing by is another I'm further from getting re-established.

## Day 1873 - 8/17

### More and less

Today I'm actually feeling pretty good. 😊 I spent almost all of the day playing the Hearthstone beta. I had a super good time, but I'd forgotten how long it takes to get up a collection for a collectable card game. I only spent half of what I budgeted so far, so it's fine. I can get more cards if I want. However, I'm trying not to, as the collection will be wiped in a few months at launch. So until then I'll try to gain insight for the classes. (You get your money back in credit if you do spend some.)

There was one sad thing. At right around 6, mere minutes after the ass came on shift, the coffee shop Internet died completely. It had been somewhat unstable all day, but when it goes out completely for more than 2 minutes it tends to stay down until the modem gets reset. I heard someone ask him and he said, 'No, I can't control that.' Really? You refuse to spend the like 30 seconds going over to the modem, unplugging it, counting to 10, and plugging it back in so *all* of the customers have Internet? You are that bothered by people staying and using it that you refuse to do that? (I've specifically heard from other workers there he doesn't like people staying long. Which is the most ridiculous thing ever since they are directly across the street from the college, and many students come



over, buy stuff and study.) I tried to not let it get to me, let a few people know it's unlikely to come back up without a reset, and moved on. When I left it was just about dinner time anyways, so I left to have dinner, then hung out in a different coffee shop for about an hour before my evening was up and it was time to hide. The time in the other coffee shop was actually better, as they do have air conditioning on, though the drawback is their Internet is not strong enough to watch videos or download stuff on.

If I had been in a home, if I were free to do what I wanted, I would have done more and less. I'd have done more overall; showered, watch TV, cooked lunch and dinner, tried to exercise a bit, and who knows what else. And, I'd have done more in that I would have had 3 or more hours I could have stayed up (instead of needing to hide in the dark). (Though I suppose I also wouldn't have gotten up for 3 more hours, so maybe it would have evened out. But then, that too is a something I could have done more of.)

I suppose I feel ok today. I got to play a lot, talked on some forums, and I sent in the thing for the Blizzard MVP thing, so I feel happy to be appreciated and recognized.



## **Day 1874 - 8/18**

### **Brush with fame**

Today was meh up until after work when I was playing my beta. I had a super good time playing. 😊 More importantly though, I had a match with a famous person. Whuuutt??? The very super famous, over a million subscribers to his channels TotalBiscuit was my opponent. I had just made a brand new untested deck, so I was like poop! This guy is super famous and super pro. I made sure I did my best. There were two or three times I thought I'd drop from lag, but I didn't. Not only that, but I won! 🏆 I have a feeling though he had just started recently, or hadn't fine tuned his deck. I don't expect to beat him if we meet again. But it was super cool to see someone famous. After our game I sent a message apologizing for the lag. I figured if it were someone impersonating him then that would verify it. But he replied back saying the lag wasn't a problem. Woo hoo, so famous the opponent.

My day was pretty happy because of that. I'm very happy I can play and have chances to interact with famous people, but my sad homelessness makes me sad. Had I not been homeless that wouldn't have been an issue. I wouldn't have needed to even give it a second thought. I hope someday that is the case, that I *can* be in a home again. But as time goes on it still seems less and less likely.

## **Day 1875 - 8/19**

### **Tomorrow**

Tomorrow is my birthday. I'll try and be happy and enjoy it. I think I'll get myself a something in Hearthstone, and in the evening go to a movie and fancy dinner. I don't know if anyone will send me a something. I don't remember if I got anything last year or not. I'm so exhaustedly tired I don't remember. And it makes me very sad that my days are so sad and I can't remember things like that. 😞

## **Day 1876 - 8/20**

### **A birthday**

Today seems ok so far. Several people have sent happy birthday wishes, and some even sent some monies. 😊 I was going to play my game and get some birthday booster packs, but it's down for maintenance for a few hours. 😞

I did start to remember last year. I think some friends sent me a few movies, I got one or two money gifts, and a few e-cards. I'm still super sad I don't clearly remember. So often these days are just blurred one into the other and a haze overall.

It seems odd that so many schools have started up again. I guess I've always tracked time by the summer, ending with my birthday and school starting back up. I feel sad, because since I've spent so much of my life in school it feels like an end. But I suppose for many it is more of a beginning, and I suppose that should be celebrated.

Today should be ok. Hopefully my game will come back on soon. In the mean time I can check forums and watch a video. In the early evening I'll go eat a fancy dinner, then go watch a movie I've been looking forward to for a long time.

**Day 1877 - 8/21**  
**Hurt finger**

Today my finger is hurting a lot. For the past few days the tip on the side of my middle finger has been hurting. It's like something poked in there at the edge of the nail. It's a bit swollen and has the sore filled with ick feeling to it. It wasn't too bad in past days, but today it's had an almost non-stop throbbing. Hopefully the swelling will go down soon and it will be normal again.

My battery and headphones still aren't here. A week later on both. I don't even know when to expect the headphones. They never said what the plan was to replace them. They didn't even acknowledge they received them, though I know they must have. I emailed this morning, but there was no reply yet.

I did my podcast today, so that was fun. I had to do it on the old netbook though. It should be fine. There shouldn't be anything wrong. I copied the files to a USB and I'll put them on my laptop in the morning for editing at night.

I guess that's really it. Nothing much else to say. My birthday stuff has settled down again and things are pretty much back to normal. I didn't get anything from dad, so that is a bit unusual. I wonder lately if he's suddenly passed away. We never really talked much, but it seems like lately he's been missing email times he normally emails.

It still seems so strange to be so alone in life. I mean, sure, I know people care, and people listen to my podcast, but it's weird that I have no one to talk about my good times and bad with. I suppose though I've never *really* had that kind of friend, let alone a best friend. Oh, my recent best friends were very close, but it was more they were my closest friends, especially since the one isn't my friend anymore, and the other seems to continually be drifting away as her pool of real life friends grows. I don't blame her, she deserves to be super happy, we all do. And now she has all those friends. Just because I still don't doesn't mean I would want her to spend time away from her friends. But a real, true, genuine best friend ... even counting the gray ghost I don't know if I've ever had one. Our relationship was odd. We both had 'broken homes' growing up, so we both became more like family than best friends.

I guess I'm just feeling sad and lonely and rambling, so I'll stop. 😞

## Day 1878 - 8/22

### Exploding finger

Today I guess a lot happened. My finger was worse in the morning. It was more swollen and it hurt even more than yesterday. I was gently pressing on it, hoping to promote flow of whatever is stuck in there. At around 9:30 AM it just kind of popped like a zit. White yuck came out. I pushed it out to be sure as much of the yuck came out as possible. Immediately after it hurt even more, and was swollen all around the area. It had become swollen half way to the next joint. I was very worried and felt an odd feeling in my veins around my elbow and underarm. However, in a few hours it started to clear up. And, by the early afternoon, all the swelling had gone down to basically about where it was three days ago. By the time work was over it was just about completely normal again. I guess whatever was in there finally cleared up.

My feet have hurt a lot lately too. I think because I no longer walk on soft surfaces. Ever since I've been homeless I've been on solid floors, or on concrete surfaces. I have nowhere I travel that has carpet, or a springy floor like in a home. 😞

Before work I checked the ex-house. Both the battery and replacement headphones were there. So, phew, at least something should be back to normal.

## Day 1879 - 8/23

### Pretty good day

Today feels pretty good actually. A few of my teeth are mildly throbbing, but that isn't likely ever to go away due to the bad state they are in. 😞 My finger seems about 90% back to normal, so that's awesome.

I did a bit of a test with my system this morning. I checked what it showed in the battery unplugged, and it showed an hour and 15 minutes charge, which is double what it

showed with the basic battery. If it does last that long that would be insane. I guess I'll maybe find out Wednesday when I do my recording.

I had a lot of fun playing my game today. Someone I played posted hi on my Facebook page. 😊 They were one of the employees at Blizzard. 🧑🎮 I always wonder how many of them I may play in a day. Their names aren't marked, so I have no clue.

I posted a link to my podcast and someone said they liked it. So that always makes me happy when someone appreciates my ramblings.

I guess that's really it for today. Hopefully I can get enough sleep. There was weirdness last night and I lost several hours. 😞

## **Day 1880 - 8/24**

### **Feeling sad on a good day**

Today was a pretty good day. I felt ok. My finger is all better, so there is no more worry about whatever that was. Though I was a bit tired, I got enough sleep. I played my game most of the day and watched part of a show.

The day had overtures of sadness and loneliness. I wished I could have taken a shower. I wished I had friends I could have talked with. I wish I was in a home and could stream my games for people to watch and chat with if they are interested. I wish I could have cooked dinner and sat down to watch a silly Saturday night show, or maybe a rented or recently purchased movie.

Things are ok, not really worse than before, but I still can't help but feel sad about everything I'm missing, and looking back, at everything I have missed and can't go back to get. 😞

## Day 1881 - 8/25

### Pretty good day

Today was pretty good. I had a work shift in the morning. Though all shift I did stuff for my game. It's unclear if the developers want to make achievements, so I drew up some example UI pictures and made a data file with about 100 achievements. When I got to the coffee shop that was all sent. (For some reason the free city wireless at work blocks outgoing emails.) I likely won't hear a reply for a few days. They probably won't use it. I'm sure it's already in the works.

The rest of the day and night I had fun playing my game. There was even another match with the super famous streamer. And I won, again. 😊

That was really it for today. I guess in a way I did everything I would have in a home, but in a limited capacity. Though it would have been nice to do some other things I was thinking of doing. Without being in a home though, those have to wait.

Sad life is still very sad, but today I don't feel as sad.

## Day 1882 - 8/26

### Mixed feelings

This past fail week I've been feeling more and more mixed emotions. I've very happy I have my new game. I'm very super proud to be an MVP. But I'm still sad about all my limitations. And I'm sad my suggestions that I've sent in doesn't get a faster reply. (It will take time to consider my ideas, I'm sure.)

I guess I didn't mention it before, but it seems my battery was likely not at fault. I tested the new one and it died unusually fast as well. When I recharged and turned the system on it showed a 0% 'replace the battery' warning. Over several sessions that persisted, showing 0% not charging when plugged in and turned on, yet showing 100% charged light when shut down. I have come to the conclusion that it must not be the battery, but something wrong with the connection point to the rest of the system, or the thing which reads how much charge the battery has. Sadly, that's not a thing which can be fixed. Thankfully, the system seems fine plugged in. So, I guess, at least for now, I use it

only when plugged in, and I use my netbook for podcasting. The problem is that if I need to replace it, and the IRS takes that \$500+ they demanded, then I've basically only got 1/3 of what I'd need to get a replacement laptop by the end of this year. It would take most of next year, if not all, to get the rest I'd need.

Well, I guess my life is what it is. I have to try and enjoy what I have that is good as long as I can before it goes bad. And that doesn't seem to be something which will change anytime soon. 😞

## Day 1883 - 8/27

### Owie toe

Today feels... I guess positive. It's one of those days I feel like something different will happen. I may just smile and laugh a bit at a show. I may have something change on a forum. Or maybe I might get a message for an interview. Or maaayeebe even win a something in tonight's lottery.

Though I feel the very gentle breeze of what may be winds of change, I doubt anything will really happen. So often when I feel this way the day goes by uneventfully, no different than it did before.

I have an owie toe. My only guess is last time I cut the toe nail it was in such a way that now that it's grown back out a bit it's pushing against something. It's not terribly hurt, but a bit of it feels poked and is a bit sore. Kind of like I stubbed it very gently against something pointy. Maybe I'll try and sneak my shoes off for a bit to help whatever it is heal. (People sometimes take shoes off to put their feet up on the chairs here, so it's not unusual to see.)

I guess that's really it for today and this week. As always though, I can update later in the day if something spectacular happens. (Really, being Tuesday, all I hope for is a day uninterrupted online to watch shows and play, and when I go to get my soup I see the very attractive and cute strawberry redhead Eden.) But for now, all I can do is hope opportunity for change does eventually come and things get better.



## Week 270

### Day 1884 - 8/28

#### Bleh dinner

Today was pretty good I guess. Yesterday nothing was different, at least not that I noticed. Today was uneventful as well. Mostly I just played my game, watched a show, and checked for jobs. Someone did post on the forum that they saw me in game and were super surprised to see me. They were super nervous to fight me, like I'm super famous or something. 😊 They said they've never had so much fun losing. It was nice to hear someone say they liked my company. 😊

I didn't want chicken noodle soup tonight. I decided to give the expensive food store another try. Again it was really pricy at \$10, and again it was pretty bad. The vegetables were overly soggy from sitting too long, the watermelon mushy, and the chicken overly dry. The only redeeming thing was the lasagna, which was pretty good.

I guess today was ok, but I miss the simplicity of being in a home. 😞

### Day 1885 - 8/29

#### Too hot

Today was too hot. I was just about sweating in the coffee shop, and even in the evening at work the air was so still in the office I was hotter after taking my shower than before.

My system, particularly the plug brick, is also too hot. I suppose it could be in part due to the heat and no airflow, but I can't help but be worried this is an effect of the power issues and it's closer to death than not. I wonder if the power issues are actually what caused the problems back in the day. Over or under-voltage could pretty easily cause system locks, particularly small ones that clear up. I guess there is really nothing I can do about it regardless of the cause. All I can do is hope the system hangs on until I can replace it, just like all I can do is hope I can hang on until I'm back in a home. 😞

## Day 1886 - 8/30

### So much peeing

Today was ok I suppose. It really wasn't any different than any other day lately. It was super hot though.

I have started trying to drink less soda again. I'm maybe at half what I have been, about where I was when trying to seriously diet. I don't know if it will really help me lose weight though. It seemed to make no difference before. I think because of my body missing stuff I get more hungry for food to compensate, and all I can really eat is junk. Fruits are so horrendously expensive it would be difficult to buy healthy snacks. (It's like twice as expensive, or more.) Even if I could, in this weather it would only last a few hours, maybe half a day, before it went bad. I've been drinking a lot of water, so I guess that's good, but I'm peeing like 5-6 times as much. That might be ok too though, as it gets me up to walk back and forth to a bathroom.

My brain feels a bit clearer. I don't know if that's less soda, more water, or the heat. I'm super tired though when I get tired. Maybe that's a good thing. I've been having trouble getting to sleep lately. 😞

## Day 1887 - 8/31

### Ok day I guess

Today was an ok day I guess. Nothing really special happened. Mostly I just played my game and tried to relax. It was pretty hot again. I felt like fainting a few times in the coffee shop, but mostly it was ok. The owner came in in the early afternoon, and when it's hot he puts on the AC. Even with it on it was still overly warm most of the day, but at least it cooled down a bit in the evening.

I have an extra work shift in the morning, so that is always helpful. There won't be any morning group either, so that's 3 hours alone. So at least most of the shift it will be quiet.

Guess that's it for today. As always, I hope things change for the better soon. 😞

## Day 1888 - 9/1

### Free dinner

Today was ok I guess. I had a work shift, which was mostly solo and quiet due to the holiday weekend. After, I was at the coffee shop playing. When I went to get dinner the person said I had a reward thingy for a free soup, so I used that. That seemed nice. Since I'd been craving fries I got some fries too. But, fofoooo I'm so stuffed now. It was too much food.

One odd thing is that from about 7 PM on I've felt off, like there was somewhere I was supposed to be. Like I 'should be going home now'. Or maybe I am supposed to be going to a friend's for a party. I don't know why. There is no party though. There is no home. Nothing has changed, so I don't know what's up with that. 😞

## Day 1889 - 9/2

### Hot dog pass

Today I felt very sad. Sooooo many people are poop talking on the game forums. They are complaining about this and that. I keep saying that the developers are aware of the issues and working on them and they will take time to fix. It's been ONLY two weeks now and people are griping that the developers aren't making changes or talking to the testers. It makes me sad. 😞 Not just because I love the game, but because of the attitude of the community as a whole. Yes, I get that some of the issues really need to be fixed. But really most of the people just seem... spoiled, or bitter. I feel old that noone seems to be able to have fun for the sake of having fun. They are complaining that they *must* be rewarded for playing. Which, by the way, is 100% free to download and play. Or they are complaining that the game takes too long. It should be noted the average game takes about 10 minutes. Maybe it's the old-school gamer in me who is used to spending time with a game, and things take a while to change, I don't know. But it makes me feel sad that it seems noone has the patients to wait and so many are demanding rewards for their time spent.

Early in the morning I decided to get a hotdog at the coffee shop for lunch. But when I got there the ass was on shift. He didn't mistreat me today, but neither was he friendly. I suppose if he's going to be a way then neutral is the ideal. But when I saw him I just didn't feel like supporting the shop, and thus, him. I decided to wait until he was off shift and leave and get lunch elsewhere. I don't know why I felt so vengeful or vindictive, I'm not sure which, but I just really didn't feel like supporting him at all in any way.

Oh, the day did start with something scary. The system didn't boot correctly. And after it did, over the next 1.5 hours I had to restart five different times because programs kept going non-responsive, locking up the system. It may be closer to death than not. Though, the rest of the day it seemed ok, so I still hold on to hope.

## **Day 1890 - 9/3**

### **Seems hopeful**

Today seems normal so far. Someone is in my coffee shop spot, but he's dressed in low level nurse cloths, and I've never seen him before, so I'm sure he'll leave soon.

My system started up normally today, and it's been acting normal for the few minutes it's been on. So, things seem normal and I am hopeful. But I can't fight the feeling that my system may have days or weeks compared to what I once thought were months and that very soon I might again be looking at an indefinite stretch of no gaming. 🙄

## Week 271

### Day 1891 - 9/4 Days or weeks

Today was fairly sad. I'm getting more and more worried about my laptop. Today it made the funny electronic squeak it used to do way back when. That was the original reason I sent it in for RMA that was, I guess, never really fixed. As before, after a second time it did the weird lockup thing for like 5 minutes. Also, when unplugging the system for 15 seconds the battery dropped to 75% and showed the damaged / replace warning. The rest of the day the system acted normally, but was still hotter than it should be. I am very worried that the system may have days or weeks, when I thought it might have months. I guess only time will tell how long it has.

My friend said she suddenly felt very worried about me and checked in. That was nice. I guess physically I am ok-ish. I'm still very tired whenever I do anything. I'm congested. I feel bad. I wouldn't say like I feel I might die, but I certainly feel like my homelessness has taken such a toll I may have years and not decades left. As always, all I can do is hope I can get out of it and recover before there is any real permanent damage. Hopefully I can still have those decades. But I always feel bad. And I am always sad. And I wonder... what if this terrible journey *is* the end of me. 🙄

### Day 1892 - 9/5 A regular Thursday

Today was a pretty regular Thursday I guess. I got to the coffee shop. I checked forums for a while. I watched a show. I played for a bit. And I checked for jobs. In the evening I watched a movie at work and edited my podcast.

My laptop seemed ok, which is awesome. Nothing really eventful happened though. There is a lot of whining about not being in beta on the forums. It's like the end of the world. People are freaking out when they should just chill. Everyone will get into beta before the game goes live in like two months. Sure, it's sad the developers don't talk to us

more, but it's such a tiny team. They are all likely very busy fixing the stuff that really needs attention. In some ways I wish I would not have accepted MVP, as I feel I have to act like a community manager a lot of the time. If I weren't I'd probably just back off of the forums. There is so much whining, impatient people, and I guess entitlement, which makes me sad.

I suppose though, most of all, I just tried to hang on and survive my terrible journey for another day.

## **Day 1893 - 9/6**

### **Feeling sad**

Today I feel pretty sad. I don't really know why. I had a tough time getting to sleep, so maybe that is part of it. I did see some people poop talking me on the forums, so that's sad. I don't know if they are just jealous I got MVP status, or if they feel superior in some way (and thus feel I am unworthy), or what. I played my game for a bit, but did get disconnected a few times. I saw a dead raccoon on the side of the freeway on my way to work. That made me super sad too. 😞 The poor raccoon was just trying to find food or go home. 😞

I feel very sad today. But then, I suppose I feel sad a lot. I have very few friends, and those who were close seem to be drifting away. It's not unexpected, so many do. I just don't understand why. All my life people have drifted away, not being long-term friends. I so rarely have people to play things with even online. It's been 20ish years since I had friends to do offline stuff with; role playing games, board games, card games, watch movies, have BBQs, and the like. And, of course, there is the lack of a career. It seems I'm going nowhere, no matter what I try. And with so much of life barred from me because of that I wonder if anything will ever really change in any of it. 😞

## Day 1894 - 9/7

### Bad day

Today was a bad day. It started ok enough, but later in the day I posted on the forums and several people started attacking me and being mean. 😞 If I weren't MVP I'd just leave the forums or take a break. It seems more and more lately people are being mean. It's really the main reason I don't follow most forums. I think though they are just jealous because I both have a beta key and I'm MVP. I don't understand why though really. Everyone will get in beta at some point. And that point is likely to come in one, maybe two months. While I can understand being jealous over MVP they shouldn't be jealous or hateful because I got in one or two months sooner than they did.

Sad days are sad. I'm feeling less and less appreciated since I was awarded MVP.

## Day 1895 - 9/8

### Good day turned into a bad evening

Today started out a good day. I had a quiet, if somewhat boring shift at work. I had an ok time at the coffee shop playing my game. My system had been ok all day with no issues. Things were going pretty well until I grabbed dinner and headed to sanctuary. The one thing I look forward to a week is my early time in sanctuary on Sunday nights. I have peaceful, quiet, alone time, that is just about completely risk free. I eat dinner. I relax. I listen to podcasts. And, most times I get to bed early. But not tonight. Tonight I'm not in until 2.5 hours later than I should have been. At first I couldn't find a spot anywhere close, or even far, from sanctuary. There is only so far my flat feet and weak ankles can carry me before they hurt a ton. After 30 fricken minutes of driving around back and forth, my dinner all the while getting cold, I gave up. I parked in a store lot, on the verge of tears of frustration and tried to calm down, eat dinner, and listen to stuff. After, I killed a bit of time with a chore, then went back. The perfect spot was open. But then, suddenly, I started to feel sick. I had to run back to the car to go somewhere for an emergency bathroom trip. 😞 In the probably 5 minutes it took to get to a place and come back, my

awesome spot had been stolen. I spent *another* 15 minutes driving back and forth before a spot at basically the extreme far range I could be opened up.

So, an otherwise good day ended on the verge of tears by being reminded how terrible my life is right now. Two and a half hours wasted. Forty-five minutes of gas driving back and forth across a few blocks, wasted. And even now I still feel a bit sick.

It's easy to pretend I'm not homeless during the day, though I never forget. But on nights like this... it is extremely difficult to hold on to hope. 😞

## Day 1896 - 9/9

### Laptop plan

Today has been pretty good I guess. I'm super extremely tired though. I don't remember most of it. I suppose the mostly good news for today is, checking my bills, if the IRS doesn't take that \$500+ they demanded (which I sent the form back on to negate it), I should have money for a replacement laptop in early January, just 4 months from now. The problem is though, that drains *everything* from savings, leaving me vulnerable for several months until it recovers.

I guess it's good news. I guess that will be around the three years I hoped my laptop would last. But I can't help but think that if my life weren't terrible that wouldn't be necessary. If my life were normal that money would be a pretty awesome desktop system. If anything bad happened to the car, or Gods forbid me, I'd have no money to cover that emergency.

But, I guess as it always has been for these past more than 5 years, all I can do is take care of one emergency at a time and do my best to deal with them as they come. 😞



## Day 1897 - 9/10

### Feeling sick

Today I feel a bit sick. I guess maybe for a few days I've felt a bit off. I feel congested, low energy, and like there is yuck clogging up my heart. 😞 I suppose it could be depression, I don't know. As we move up on another session of school I find myself really wishing I could stop. The classes seemingly gain me nothing. I've never gotten a job because of them. And somehow I seem to be one of the few who, no matter what I do, can't get my life restarted. But because of the incredible level of school debt I don't see a way to stop. 😞 I don't even know if stopping would change anything, because people already aren't interested in my skills I do currently have. 😞 I continue to feel trapped in my sad life and unable to escape it. 😞

**Day 1898 - 9/11**  
**Feeling unappreciated again**

Today I am feeling very sad and feel unappreciated. The forms for my game aren't being as poopie towards me, but there are still a few who are. I've sent half a dozen emails for suggestions to the lead community manager person who is my contact, but I rarely get a reply, and when I do it's often nothing more than she will pass the info on. And some days, like today, there are other comments she sends which make me feel like she doesn't appreciate what I'm trying to do for the community. My presence on the forums really greatly outweighs all the actual developers presence. I'm much more likely to be the first even remotely official person someone sees when coming to the forums. I was originally hesitant to be MVP and make a commitment in any permanent way because these communities are so often full of people who aren't respectful to other people's opinions or perspective, and it seems with every day that passes it becomes more and more like that.

I feel very alone, unappreciated, and lost lately. I'm not having very much fun with anything I do. 😞

Once upon a time I had ways to try and be happier, ways to kind of let things I couldn't control go, and sort of reset myself. I'd take a long shower. I'd do some chores, like laundry or straightening up or dusting my room. I'd lay lazily on my bed and watch some TV. I'd spend an extra long time on a special yummy dinner. Or maybe I'd step out into the back yard and have some private time and just look around at the various critters.

But I can't do that now. There is no escape for my sad times. There is nowhere for me to go, absolutely nowhere I could have some private, calm, alone time without being interrupted by others, or risk of being discovered somewhere I'm not supposed to be.

Today seems to be yet another reminder my life is not going where I want. I have no control over where it's going. What little there was of me is fading away, and what I am forced to become is not something I want. 😞

## **Day 1899 - 9/12**

### **Sneezing day**

Today I feel pretty sick. I don't really feel bad, but since work started my cold has gotten much worse. I'm kind of feverish feeling, very tired, and have been almost constantly sneezing. My nose is super congested and runny.

I'm still sad about the situation on the forums of my game, but I'm trying not to let things get to me.

Mostly my feet have really been hurting a lot lately, almost all the time. Nothing in terms of surface have changed that I'm walking on. The only thing I can figure is this extra 50 pounds I've been carrying around the past few years might be causing it. I'm going to yet again try to get committed to getting the weight off, but I'm not very hopeful. It seems no matter what I've tried lately nothing changes. 😞

## **Day 1900 - 9/13**

### **Feeling old**

Today I feel tired, maybe a bit grumpy. I guess kind of like an old man yelling at kids to get off his lawn. I'm still having fun with my game, but being more and more saddened by the (forum) community.

Not sure what to say about today. I feel very cold and congested. I feel lonely and sad. But I suppose, most of all, I feel sick, and trapped.

## **Day 1901 - 9/14**

### **Do not want**

Today I feel very sad and out of control. I don't want much, just the little things; to be able to sleep in on my days off, to not have Internet that disconnects me as often as every 45 minutes all day, to be able to shower in private in the morning, to be able to

wear my house cloths in a house, to be able to eat what and how I want and not have to worry about portion size or food spoiling if I don't eat it all at once.

I do not want this sad homeless life. And while there are happy moments, there are so many simple moments I miss that I just can't have anymore.

For days now I've felt on the verge of tears at any given moment. I suppose, like any pain, anyone else would have felt this way long ago, but somehow I've endured. I don't know how. And I don't know what Gods want it to continue. All I know is that I endure. At times like this I don't know how I do, just that I must, I have no choice. 😞

## **Day 1902 - 9/15**

### **Sick and tired, and craving salt**

Today I felt kind of sick and tired. My cold still has me pretty beat. I'm not sneezing as much, but I am still sneezy. I have a lot of headaches and eye aches too. And, as it often does these days, my heart feels surrounded by yuck, and broken. 😞

Oddly, I've been craving salt a lot today. I had a bunch too. I had some with breakfast, there were tortilla chips during lunch, and just now I put some on the fries I got. I wonder if my cold is doing something that it's used for.

School starts in basically a week. I have that same class I had a hard time with before. Unfortunately like everything else is after that class, so I'm kind of stuck. Lately I've been thinking about the days I used to spend in the side room or the cafeteria. The oddest thing happened just a few days ago. I saw 'the alpha', that leader of the regular lunch group. We only briefly passed each other on the way to / from the bathroom at the coffee shop. He said hey and politely asked how I was, yet kept walking out. I said meh, and that was about it. His group is gone now. Or at least they were when I was last in there. They have all moved on. I hope they are doing well in life. But, I think about things like that. I think about how people going to classes for the first time now could easily be the age of my kids, if I were to have had them when I first got married. Heck, if that would have happened my kids would potentially be graduating from a masters by now. I don't feel like I belong there anymore. I mean, I was only a few years younger when I started there, so it's not really like I belonged there to begin with, but the thought of going

back now... feels uncomfortable, like I'm unwelcome, an invader, and I feel like noone will want me around them.

But I have no choice. I have no other options. Nowhere seems to want me anymore. And that makes me the saddest of all. 😞

## **Day 1903 - 9/16**

### **Unable**

Today I don't really remember. I guess I spent much of it on the forums trying to be helpful to people. I only have a very vague memory of that and doing my morning work online for my friend. I only got to play for a few hours before I needed to go pay for car insurance and do laundry before work.

I am still very sad about all the things. It seems no matter what I try to do I am unable to make my life any better. My podcast is awesome and I love doing it, but it feels like it's changed nothing. Though I have more hours at work and often get extra shifts, barely anything can be saved and nothing has really changed because of the higher income. And most recently now with being given MVP, it seems noone is really treating me any differently. In fact, many community people seem angry, upset, or jealous of me, certainly far more seem so than those who seem grateful that I'm trying to help in my posts.

Lately I have been feeling more helpless than ever before. My happy times these days seem fleeting, passing as quickly as a shadow from a bird flying above. It seems no matter what I gain, no matter what new path I try, they lead nowhere or eventually crumble to dust. 😞

## **Day 1904 - 9/17**

### **Sad times ahead**

Today seems pretty good. I slept ok. I've been sleeping through the night lately, which is super rare for me. This morning I got my regular spot in the parking lot. And

there are only a few people in the coffee shop at the moment, so it's quiet, and more importantly I got my regular spot. So I'm all settled in for the day.

I think though there are more sad times ahead. I am not looking forward to class. It seems to be getting me nowhere. And being around so many younger people is starting to make me feel old. I think not so much due to our difference in age, but due to the reminder that this is how far on the outside I've fallen. It just seems to serve as a reminder of how unwanted I am in all aspects of my life. 😞

## **Week 273**

### **Day 1905 - 9/18** **Again craving salt**

Today was ok I guess. I think more went right than wrong. I don't really clearly remember any of it, save for a certain post I put in the forms, two new comedy shows I watched, and recording my podcast.

I have plans to deliver my old computer and printer that have been in the ex-house storage to a friend that lost his. It will take probably an hour or two to unbury. Though I can see the box, a lot is in the way of actually getting it out. When I put it in years ago, it was easy access. I could have grabbed it in a few minutes. But the ex-roomie just piles up stuff in there and never gets rid of anything. He's got server junk in there that's like 20 years old at this point. It's fine though. Honestly the only part still useable due to its age is the case. While not cheap, it's only about \$100 for a new case. The rest is so old I'd have no use for it. Sad really. My laptop, especially once I get a new one, would be way more powerful. So, it's a good thing that someone will be able to get some use out of the old system. He can probably even just give it to his little ones when he can afford to replace it with something new. Odds are when I can get re-established it will take me so long to find someone who would trust my bad credit that I can just build a whole new desktop from the extra money I'd have saved over that time. So, I'll dig that out on the weekend, then make the couple hour drive over there on Tuesday.

I guess that's really it. I seem to still be craving salt, but other than that and being depressed about all the things my life is still the same. 😞

### **Day 1906 - 9/19** **Seemed small**

Today was ok, a bit of a mixed bag. I had a hard time sleeping last night. I don't think I got to sleep until after 2. And then, for some reason, I woke up immediately when

my alarm went off. Normally I rest for nearly an hour before leaving my hiding spot, so that was more sleep lost.

I had an ok time playing my game, though I had to cut my time very short because the mouse button was failing, causing me to mis-click a lot. I still had that same mouse in storage from back in the day when they sent me an extra for an RMA, so I grabbed that before work.

When I was at the ex-house I checked for any reply from the IRS. There was no letter, which hopefully is a good sign. My ex-roomie opened up the door and we chatted about things for a bit. I was curious why the kitties weren't trying to go out and she showed me where they were lazily sitting. It seemed odd. I've been in the ex-house a few times since I left, and nothing has been changed or moved in probably the last 10 years, but the rooms felt really small, far smaller than I remember from even my last visit probably less than 6 months ago. It struck me as odd that the place felt so small, almost cramped. I'd never felt that way before, particularly when I was living there. How strange that my perception and feelings have changed so much. 😞

## **Day 1907 - 9/20**

### **Appriciation elsewhere**

Today was pretty good socially. The forums I'm an MVP on seemed to have a few threads where people were thankful or appreciative of my comments, so that was good. On another form that I'm chatting on I'd sent an idea for a discussion topic to the forum moderator person and she thought it was a super good idea and good points that she would bring up to the other devs. So, we may see something on that in the future. 😊

Sadly, today wasn't a very good day for gaming. My laptop showed 80% not charging all day, and while it got up to 95% at work it got that weird error on the C disk and had to do a DOS style check. It seemed ok after, and I got my podcast posted and all, but still I worried. Also, the connection at the coffee shop has been pretty bad lately. I lost connection probably a dozen times, and a dozen yesterday too. So I really wasn't able to have much fun, as it kept dropping my game every 30-45 minutes.



I tried searching for jobs, but again, there was nothing to be found. I'm so very sad about my life, but it seems at the rate I'm going I'll never get an opportunity to try and make it better. 😞

## **Day 1908 - 9/21**

### **Not this week**

Today was ok, but not what I thought it would be. For a while now I've been thinking today is the day I was covering an 8 hour shift for someone. But, when I got to work, it was already open and there was a person there. I guess I was supposed to do that next week. I was, however, still supposed to cover an extra shift today at the other gym later in the day, so I did still have work today.

In the extra time I didn't work in the morning I went back to the coffee shop. I did forum stuff and played for a bit, as well as after work. I got a post in a thread thanking me for the help, as well as someone wishing me well in that I become not homeless and recover quickly. So that was nice.

I was extra hungry today. I got a second lunch. I have been feeling a bit feverish and still sneezy. Also, I've been super tired. I think if I were in a home I'd be getting a lot of extra sleep. But, because of my sad life, as well as having the extra shifts, I've been getting the opposite. I've been extra stressed from losing sleep at night. Paired with extra morning work lately, I've been low on sleep.

Not much I can do about things though except to just try to keep going one day at a time. 😞

## **Day 1909 - 9/22**

### **Headache**

Today was ok overall I suppose. Work in the morning was fine, though the showers are cold. The hot water seems to be broken in the whole building. I watched some movies at work. I played for a bit after. And that was it really. All day I had a pretty

bad headache. I don't know if that is due to the lingering cold or stress. (Both my eyes seem to be having that stress eye twitch lately.) Either way, do not want. 😞

## Day 1910 - 9/23

### Tap on the shoulder

Today was ok I guess. It was better than expected. I decided to stay at the coffee shop in the morning and go to class later since it's not until 1:30. Some days I may go straight to school in the morning and sleep in, then do whatever, but as I said before I don't really feel comfortable on campus anymore. The morning time was ok and I played my game and checked forums. I went to school a bit early to have lunch. I was disappointed by my pizza slice. It used to be soft and fluffy, and I'd forgotten now it's flat and relatively tasteless. I asked once when I first noticed the change and I guess an outside vendor makes it and they ship it in. They only cook it there, so it's not something the school controls.

As I was eating and pondering all the young people, the possibilities of their futures, thinking and hoping that most turn out ok, how statistically a few will probably wind up very well off due to their jobs, and sad that a few will also likely wind up like me, I felt a soft tap on my shoulder. Surprise! 🍪 It was someone who used to work at the restaurant. We chatted a bit about why I stopped going. I guess she eventually got fired for something that was outside of her control. It was nice to see a friendly face.

During class we were supposed to introduce ourselves and say something personal. I mentioned I do a podcast as my thing. During the break a few people came up to talk to me about it. We talked about various gaming stuff for a bit. I went to my site to see what I've talked about recently, the main person talking to me didn't seem to know any of the games I've played recently, and I was reminded that I've talked mostly just about movies lately, heh. After class those people left pretty quickly. There is a cutie in the class that I kind of flirted with, so that was nice. It wasn't much more than regular chat, but that's about as close to flirting as I get, heh. I don't expect anything will come of that though. The teacher seems nice though, as well as seeming super patient and flexible.

So hopefully if I start to struggle with the material again she would be more accommodating than the last.

Oh, in other potentially good news I re-checked my budget after doing my time card. Due to some extra hours I've gotten lately it looks like my replacement laptop may be able to happen around Turkey day weekend, a full month and a half ahead of previously scheduled. That's good news because today again the laptop went funny when I unplugged it. It didn't act oddly, but it did drop to about 60% battery charge in 10 seconds and again show the 'replace your battery' warning. So again, I worry that's going to mean system death sooner rather than later. Hopefully I can continue to hang on to that income and get it replaced ASAP.

Today was less bad than expected and had a few nice surprises. But still, most of all I'd prefer to be in a home, and free to live a happy rabbit life. 😞

## **Day 1911 - 9/24**

### **The long drive**

Today is the long drive. The map says it will be 1.5 hours to get to my friend's, but I'll guess it will be closer to 2 *if* I avoid traffic.

It will be odd seeing yet another person I haven't seen in 15 years. Besides not having any social connections to meet people I've never really understood why I never meet new people and make new friends. While I do seem to reconnect with the people I knew, they typically seem to move on and disappear fairly quickly again.

Probably won't be much to say about the day, so I didn't want people to wait all day for the week with nothing of interest expected to happen today. So I'll just drop this onto the Internets and get ready to go. If there is anything of interest I can always edit it in, or people can hear about things next week.

### Day 1912 - 9/25 Getting a bit chilly

Today I feel a bit chilly. It's been getting chilly at night and mornings for a while now. During the day it's still pretty warm, but today it was breezy. And in the evening I was getting chilly to the point I sort of wanted my hoodie.

Yesterday was pretty good. I grabbed my old desktop and headed out in the later morning, around 9:30 I think. I didn't wind up getting the car loaded and I needed to put some oil in it, so I didn't really get going until 10. Sadly my friend had to run out to do an errand. So he didn't show up until nearly an hour after I'd gotten there. But things got set up quickly enough. The system started up and seemed ok. We had to laugh though because there was a naked girl on the background. hehe 😏 It was like yikes! Oops. 😏 I uninstalled what he wouldn't need, cleaned up things a bit, and it was set up and running tests by about 1. We went out to get some food and stuff and came back. I grabbed him a free to play game he said he was interested in, as well as loading up the stuff he'd need for Hearthstone. It was running well and I was having fun checking things and doing my daily while stuff updated in the background. Suddenly there was a horrible crash. We had to force shut down. I started up the game again and it happened after 5 minutes. I started to get very worried and decided just to ignore it since he couldn't play yet. I let him do general setup stuff. It seemed fine for about an hour. Then we tested the free-to-play game. By the time I'd left about half an hour later it had been running fine. So the issues seemed restricted to Hearthstone, which could just be the state of the beta.

Since then he's been doing various things and he said it's been fine, so that's awesome. Hopefully he can do all the things and we can eventually get him updated to current drivers and running 100% fine.

Today I'm very tired. I had a pretty bad headache. My eyes hurt. I wish I could have slept in in a bed.

My phone updated to a new operating system. There are so many things I don't like about the changes, and nothing I do. I wish it could go back to the old look and old design. I don't know why they forced the change on everyone. It's bad and ugly.

All I want is to curl up in a bed and go to sleep until I feel better. 😞 Sad life is sad. 😞

## Day 1913 - 9/26

### Sore feet and calves

Today my body hurts. I still don't know exactly why my feet and calves kill me wherever I go anywhere but they are getting really bad. It really must just be this extra 40 pounds I've been carrying around the past few years. If you think about it, that's a *ton* of weight, especially when it's like a 25% increase to my previous total weight. I've really got to strive to do my mini-workouts to get back down. Diet seems to be having zero effect. 😞

I have been pretty sad about that lately. So sad, in fact, that I watched a movie tonight instead of leaving the whole work shift for editing my podcast. I just didn't feel like editing all night. I was too sad, which is very sad, because I love doing my podcast stuff. And when you feel sad doing stuff you love you know you are in trouble. 😞

## Day 1914 - 9/27

### Appriciation and advanced plan

Today was pretty good. I had to do some car stuff in the morning, but that went quick enough. I really needed to do it a bit ago, but there was that holiday weekend and then I just kept forgetting.

After, I got to spend most of my day at the coffee shop playing. I got emails from someone asking about my podcasting stuff, so that helped him I think. And someone from the forums chatted with me a bit and expressed how happy he was that I am on the forums, as I'm one of the few who doesn't poop talk others and he agrees with most of my posts. He also felt sad when he found out I was homeless, so that was nice to hear someone wishing me well.

Tomorrow is the big shift. Hopefully there will be a movie or two to grab. I suppose I will try and do the first class assignment. I've got an 8 hour shift, and 5 hours on Sunday, so that should be plenty of time to get the homework stuff done before it's due on Wednesday.

I got a pretty huge donation from some people that came to my work, so I can put that towards the new laptop. Pushing stuff around, if the numbers are all correct, it's extremely possible if I'm impossibly careful that I could get it next paycheck. If I'm only moderately careful I should be able to get it the paycheck after in three weeks. Which is way sooner than originally estimated. These extra shifts have helped a lot. Part of me feels I should hang on and not upgrade just yet, citing that, for the most part, it's been fine plugged in. But then too I remember times where I unplugged it for literally 5 seconds and the battery dropped 40%. Plus, there are all the recent DOS style disk checks on startup. And it's a pain to use my netbook for recording. So, yeah, if I were in worse shape I'd likely hang on as long as I could. But since it seems ok, my extra shifts have now worked out that I can get it and have a few hundred saved up where before at that point in time it would have been zero. I think it should be ok. Besides, with my friend crashing sometimes on my old desktop system I feel bad. This will get him a very solid gaming system, at least until it dies. It hasn't had any crashes or failed to play a game in probably more than a year. (Not counting that recent DOS style check it ran.) And I know it has no issues with basically the three games he's most interested in playing.

I'm still so very tired. And my feet hurt so very much. 😞 Maybe my luck will turn around and I'll win tonight's huge lottery. 😊

## **Day 1915 - 9/28**

### **Long day**

Today was a long day, but it went pretty quick. I had work all day, then only a few hours to play. I played my game and I watched a new show.

I should have done some homework stuff, but I just didn't feel like it. I still feel sad most of the time. Lately I've felt very tired. I am so tired of my sad life. I just want to be free to do what I enjoy. 😞

## **Day 1916 - 9/29**

### **Want to move forward**

Today I've been very sad. I guess work went ok. But yesterday and today I didn't at all feel like doing school homework stuff. I want to move on. I'm beginning to feel like the last 14 years of my going to school and getting something that could get me into a better position in life has just been a total waste of time. I haven't gotten a better job because of my school classes. In fact, I haven't even gotten an interview because of them. And now, now I'm in a totally tough, not at all enjoyable class, because it's a pre-requisite for everything else.

I want so very much to quit school. I want to drop and stop going. I want to have an at least ok job, be in a home, and make enough I don't have to worry about the school loan people coming after me. I want to move on with my life. So much of it has been stuck in place unable to move for so long I am beginning to forget what living is. 😞

## **Day 1917 - 9/30**

### **Can't do it**

Today I feel very sad and incapable of doing anything right. I tried the homework that is due Wednesday and after 2-3 hours I barely got it into a fake format. It doesn't work. It's full of errors. And I find myself in the same position as before, feeling lost, or if I could do it that it would take at least four times longer than everyone else.

I wish I wasn't incapable of doing something that I enjoy. I love my rabbit life, but without winning lottery money I don't see any way to achieve that. Even just being truly successful in the gaming industry at all is tough. Only maybe, I'd guess, 10% of everyone in the industry is incapable of getting something that isn't a lower level position

or something that burns them out in a few years. Psychology jobs won't hire me. I didn't get far enough. Sociology jobs won't hire me. I don't have the research or field experience. Teaching jobs won't hire me, as I have no formal teaching background. And as much as I love animals, I'm too allergic to work in a vet office or zoo. As caring and kind as I am with people, I lack the patients to work with stubborn or rude people, I get too sick or fainty to work with the injured, and I'm probably far too emotional to work with possibly terminal, or absolutely terminal, patients.

Lately I feel very sad, as it seems everything I could be good at, or would enjoy or have an affinity for, is blocked to me for some reason or another. Being stuck is so very sad. 😞

## **Day 1918 - 10/1**

### **Halloween time is coming**

Today I feel pretty rested, but as usual lately I'm very sad about all the things. I'm out of one medication, have been for a few days. It says 'may cause drowsiness' on the label. I wonder if that's part of why I'm so sleepy all the time.

A guy is in my spot at the coffee shop. 😞 He's new, so hopefully he'll go soon, but I'm worried because he's gaming and he's got a bunch of extra stuff. If he's someone that's going to become a regular he may start taking my spot and table on a regular basis. 😞

It's October; Halloween time is coming. Normally this is a very happy month for me. I usually buy little candies and snack on them a few weeks before. It's really the only time I get candies. I can't though with being homeless, particularly while the weather is still so warm mid-day. It's sad how many things which were traditions have to be ignored because I'm homeless. 😞 And I'm beginning to wonder if I will ever be able to do them again. 😞



**Day 1919 - 10/2**  
**Cooking all the hot dogs**

Today was different, but sad. I couldn't play my game at all because it was getting a patch and maintenance all morning and afternoon. I just watched shows and tried to relax.

After lunch I overheard a sad conversation. A daughter was there with her mom, and she was explaining how she didn't know how she would make it. She'd been going over her bills and how much she earned part-time, and it wasn't going to be enough. She said she knew her mom had enough to help her out, but her mom didn't seem willing. I couldn't hear much more, but they stayed and talked, and due to their body posture not changing much over the next hour, I'm guessing her mom was not being helpful. It seemed very sad. The daughter had a plan. She had a good degree to work on. She had a part-time job. It seemed mom just wasn't willing to help. Everyone out there reading, if you are in a position to help your children succeed please do so. 😞 Don't hold back because you think they need 'tough love' or you want to see them fail to know they can pick themselves back up. They may not be able to. Or it may hurt them so much they never can again. If they are asking for your help to succeed, please help. 😞

At work I was disappointed. I had gotten some low-fat hot dogs to keep at work. I would be at the same work location tonight, tomorrow, and Sunday, so I figured I could make a couple of hot dogs and take them for lunch the next days. Unfortunately I forgot the fridge was broken Monday. It was blowing warm air in the freezer part and had a funky burnt plastic smell. I had to cook all my hot dogs at once. I hope they don't go bad before I eat them all. 😞 That's really way too many at once. 😞

I guess that's all for today. I got an unexpected chance to do my podcast, so that was happy, but everything else seemed sad. Because of my situation I couldn't do my schoolwork. Because of working nights I couldn't play my game at all today. And I had to record my podcast all at once, kind of rushed, because I won't get a really good time I'd be at my best otherwise.

Everything seems sad, and all I want are the very basic things. 😞

## Day 1920 - 10/3

### Sore feet

Today was kind of sad. The network at the coffee shop was really bad and I was dropped from my game more than half a dozen times. 😞 Work was ok I suppose. I noticed my feet were red where they've been sore. So it's not just a tiredness, but a genuine irritation of some kind. The soles are still really good, so I don't need new ones. So I don't know why they are sore and irritated other than possibly because of the extra weight I'm carrying.

I so very much wish I had a regular life with a home today. I miss my night time shows and being able to cook and settle in to watch them. I miss playing for just a bit after, then flopping in to bed to sleep. There is so much freedom having a peaceful, quiet, private space that is yours where you can stay up or play or go to bed early as you please. I haven't known any kind of freedom for so long it is difficult to remember what my life was like when I didn't have to set a timer for everything and didn't have to worry all the time about this is then and that is then. Although I have lots of time, due to pressure of always having to watch it and having no freedom with it, I feel like I never have time. 😞

## Day 1921 - 10/4

### Cookies

Today was ok I guess. It passed pretty quickly and I don't remember as much of it as I probably should. When I got to work I discovered my cookies were still in the fridge from last week. They are kind of ruined though. The chocolate got all melted before, turning them into a big mush, and while the fridge re-solidified the chocolate, they are all stuck together.

Once I had been at work for a bit I got super extremely tired. I think I even nodded off for a few minutes a few times. I've been having a tough time falling asleep, so I'm short on sleep.

Tomorrow is Saturday. Once upon a time it was a day off. I could come home after Friday work and stay up or just go right to sleep, whichever I wanted. I'd get up whenever it was I got up, usually by 10, take a shower, have a bit of breakfast noms, usually just juice, and play and have fun all day. In the evening with dinner I would often do a Saturday movie. It used to be a day I looked forward to, a day I would be more likely to see and play with online friends, a day I didn't have anything to worry about or fuss over.

But now, now it is just a day. It is no better or worse than any weekday. I can sleep no later than other days. I get no breakfast. I get no movie. And if I did, it would be with greatly reduced enjoyment. Instead of being free from worry, I almost always worry all day. And instead of being a day with no pressures I am almost always watching the clock and monitoring what possible activity windows are opening and closing all day long.

## **Day 1922 - 10/5**

### **The fastest day**

Today was the fastest day ever. I don't know why, but it feels like it's only lunch time now when it is night. I didn't do much. I tried to play my game, but I was disconnected a lot. I probably spent more time on the forums than actually playing for fear of disconnect.

I suppose that really describes my life right now. I keep trying to get connected and stable, but no matter what I remain unstable and keep disconnecting. 🙄

## Day 1923 - 10/6

### Tired, lonely, and sad

Today I am tired. I'm still having a lot of trouble sleeping. I had some really bad homeless dreams last night as well. My jaw was hurting a lot in my sleep too. It wouldn't surprise me if I were crying in my sleep from sadness and pain. 😞

Today at work things were ok and went by pretty quickly. After, when I was playing my game time seemed very slow, which was good. But I felt very isolated and alone. Seeing people getting ready for Halloween time seems to just remind me I am alone and unable to celebrate.

My feet hurt a lot today. My class work is difficult and I am not motivated, and my job prospects seem slim to none with no improvement in sight since school hasn't helped at all.

Today I am very sad about all the things. 😞

## Day 1924 - 10/7

### Helpful day

Today was actually pretty good. I got to sleep quickly last night. I didn't have bad dreams, but they weren't good. I suppose I could say they were troubled. I had an ok time before class doing my quick online work, watching a show, then playing for a short while.

The super cute girl in my class replied to a question I had about the homework. I'd mentioned I didn't have the book and she posted a link to get a pdf version, so that was super helpful and I have the book now. 😊 She sat next to me in class too, but there was no chit-chatting, so that was sad. During the break I saw someone had a shirt from the company that made my game that I'm an MVP for on the forums. We chatted for a bit about gaming and he mentioned he was looking at building a system. I mentioned my site and that's exactly what it's designed for. I saw him peeking at it during class. Hopefully it will help him make an awesome system when he's ready. 😊

I did get a bit sad though when he clicked on my sad story. It's not that I didn't want him to know about it; it's that I always worry about people skimming. Just skimming and seeing sad stories makes me worry that my sad life will make people sad. 😞 I don't expect people to read much, and that certainly seems to be the case when I check the numbers, but I hope most spend enough time with it to see the good things, and to see things reflected in their own lives, so they aren't saddened, but instead see things that help them in their own lives, either in ways to avoid bad things or how to find their own way back to things they have lost themselves. 😞

## **Day 1925 - 10/8**

### **Laptop still on track**

Today I'm sleepy. I still had a tough time getting to sleep last night. I don't think I fell asleep until about 2 AM. I suppose I should eventually try and get caught up on sleep, but the weird thing is I'm not sleepy.

There is someone here at the coffee shop clearing his throat like every 30 seconds. It's like really? Get some cough drops or tea. Someone has been in my spot, but I think she is moving now, so that will be good.

Checking bills, while still a bit tight, it looks like I'm still on schedule to get my laptop replaced in a week and a half when I'm paid again. (I could almost do it now, but I'm a few hundred short.) Which is good, as I just moved my system to my spot and after being unplugged literally about 10 seconds it dropped 30% down from full. Thankfully it just appears to be battery issues and seems fine plugged in. (It's still annoying a new battery didn't fix the issue.) It did do one of its funny squeaks this morning, but that's been the only issue since the DOS style disk check a few weeks ago. Hopefully it will be fine until I replace it. Then hopefully it will be fine perma plugged in at my friends until he can get the monies for a new desktop.

I guess that's it. I'm quite behind today because I didn't type in the fail for this week like I normally would have last night. I've been thrown off a lot by the class. I still haven't updated my site with new system recommendations. I meant to have that up a

week ago. 😞 Maybe I'll do those later today. I suppose it depends how sad I am and how the rest of the day goes.

## Week 276

### Day 1926 - 10/9 They can see my butt

Today was ok I guess. I didn't get my homework done, there were still problems, but it looks like the professor will be extra lenient towards me.

Something funny happened today. After walking to class my left butt cheek felt unusually cold. Wondering if it somehow got wet or something I felt around. It seemed there was a rip, but upon further feeling it wasn't just any little rip. More than half of the pocket had ripped. The entire top and one side had ripped, so it had become this flap where, if it flopped down, people could see my underwear on like half my butt cheek. 😏 hehe. I have no idea how that happened, nor why I didn't feel or see a rip when it was smaller. I showed someone in class and he mentioned I'll have to try and patch it. It made me sad. My life is so sad I've been thinking, 'Well, there goes another pair of pants. Guess I'll throw them out and get new ones.' It hadn't even occurred to me to try and patch them. I don't know if I can with no iron or access to needle and a thread. I guess I'll look at options, but it seems sad that I am still in such an abnormal frame of mind I don't think of that stuff on my own. 😞

### Day 1927 - 10/10 Local soup

Today was pretty good. I am still feeling super sick and would much rather be sleeping in half the day, but outside of going to school for that it's not an option. I decided to look around locally for lunch. Even though my usual soup place is only a few minutes drive away I don't like to leave the coffee shop just for lunch, particularly during actual lunch time. I discovered there is a sandwich place around the corner that has a small vegetable soup or sometimes chicken soup I can get. So, I'll do that again in the future while I'm still feeling sniffly and sick.

My day was mostly ok. I had my spot, played my game, and did laundry. I ignored school stuff because I had to edit my podcast, but I felt pretty ok today.

## **Day 1928 - 10/11**

### **Disappointed and sleepy**

Today I am so very sleepy. It must be because of the cold. I woke up early too, which I don't understand. Hopefully I can get to sleep quickly enough and stay asleep.

I've been having bad dreams again. 😞

Today was disappointing. This morning, and sort of last night, I came up with a really good suggestion for the game. I spent an hour working up a UI mockup for it and describing it in a post. More than 12 hours later it had less than half a dozen views. It's like no one cares. 😞

I really wanted cookies. One of my favorites though has to be cooked, and ideally nommed while still slightly warm. So, I couldn't get those. I stood and tried to decide for probably 5 minutes which pre-packaged ones to get. When I tried some of the ones I got during work I discovered they are on the bleh side of meh. I'm sure I will eat them eventually, but I certainly won't buy them on purpose again.

One of the movies I'd rented for watching at work won't play either. It's sad because it was one I wanted to see in theaters, but it got terrible reviews. I guess the software says it wants an update, but what that really means is that since they stopped supporting it a few years ago newer disks might not be compatible. So that was super disappointing. I guess I can get it on DVD as that standard won't ever change.

I'm still pretty sick. Coughing. Congestion. Sneezing. I'm super tired, but there really isn't anything I can do to truly rest and recover. 😞



## Day 1929 - 10/12

### Smells like fresh laundry

Today was pretty good I guess. I mostly played my game, but I also watched some shows and posted on a forum. I even sent in a resume for a job that an auto-search thing found for me.

I felt sorry for someone today. He's new to the coffee shop. He's been around maybe for about a month. He always plays this one game. I know he's homeless because I overheard him talking to someone about it. Apparently he was under the impression that he wouldn't have to pay rent where he was staying when he was out of the state, presumably during times he was going to college. Which sounds just completely insane to me. I don't know any landlord who would agree to that. He came back I guess and the landlord asked for rent. He refused to pay and eventually fled the property because the landlord would bug him about it. I guess the landlord eventually locked him out after he'd left, saying he'd abandoned the property. Anyways... I felt sorry for him today because he seems in worse shape to recover than me. He's playing his game 99% of the time he's there. He only stops when he eats, because the game requires constant mouse use, at which point he'll watch a show or look at a sports page. I *never* see him interacting on something like Facebook. He seems to have one friend he calls and plays with every extremely rarely. And that's it. There seems to be no one he talks to online (as he never types) and he certainly seems to have nowhere to go. He seems to have given up on life. He doesn't care how he looks, despite the fact that the coffee shop is literally right across the street from the college where he could shower and shave and stuff every day. Mostly he has no smell, but a few times he's smelt so bad I wondered if he'd showered or washed his cloths in over a week. My life is sad and terrible, but I don't know, when I see people like this, or others who I know are homeless in the coffee shop who seem to have given up, it makes me sad because I know without some kind of miracle they will never recover.

Before dinner I stopped at the ex-storage. Apparently I'd spilt some hot chocolate on my shorts in the morning after I'd just put them on after being washed. When I got out of the car I smelt one of those fabric softener smells. It smelt like fresh laundry. I miss being in a home and doing laundry. I miss that nice smell. (Though I have to use one sheet like four times due to how sensitive I am to the smell.) I miss making my bed and

getting in and having the sheets still be a little warm from when I did them. Such a simple thing. But I miss it so much. 😞

## **Day 1930 - 10/13**

### **Apple beats teeth**

Today is very sad. I brushed my teeth as well as I could in the shower this morning. That alone makes me sad. For as long as I can remember doing that has made bits feel rough, like sandpaper. I know that is the corrupt area, and brushing helps keep that away, but it's always been a deterrent to my brushing, creating this downward spiral of corruption. Today I had a healthy apple snack, and I felt bits of some teeth falling away. I found some pieces, not much bigger than slivers or the head of a toothpick, just tiny shavings really. So I'm sure it can't be as bad as it feels. But it feels terrible. It's likely just because it is on the back of the bottom teeth, where the tip of my tongue rests all the time. But I can't help but think that everything beneath that layer, all the inside of those teeth, are corrupt.

If I could have one wish, or travel back in time, and alter only one thing about me, while every other aspect of my life path remains the same, that would be it. My teeth have always been a source of sadness. My mouth has almost always been sore at some level. I've always felt sad and sorry about it. And yet, like so many things in my life, it seems like it is too late to change. And now it spirals out of my control with no opportunity to stop it. 😞

## **Day 1931 - 10/14**

### **Missing it before it's begun**

Today was kind of ok, but more so very sad. I had to get poked in the morning to get blood work for my doc that is checking stuff for my blood pressure. That is always sad and worrisome. I don't really remember much of my time at the coffee shop, as it was pretty short due to needing to go to class. After, I had some extra time, so I started the

podcast early, which makes me happy. Though it seems like it will be another short one, which makes me sad.

I've also been getting notices for Destiny. I really want to play. 😞 They are doing pre-orders and people who pre-order get in the beta. But now, without the money for a PS4, and being so far from recovery, I can't do a pre-order, nor does it seem like I'll be able to play anytime soon. It may be years before I get to play. And with how my life has been going, I wonder if it will wind up being yet another console game I never got the chance to play. 😞

## Day 1932 - 10/15

### Extra shift

Today seems ok so far, but it's only the morning, so it's barely started. I'm pretty congested and sad, but that's pretty much normal for me these days. 😞

Things still seem on track for getting the new / replacement laptop tomorrow at just after midnight. Which is good, as unplugging the system today for 5 seconds dropped about 35% of the charge. It basically must be plugged in 100% of the time. The other day I turned it on and discovered after that the plug had no power. It shut off in less than one minute. It didn't even get through boot to the login window.

I have an extra shift tonight, so that will help recover some of the savings I had. Hopefully I can do some school stuff. I didn't do any over the weekend like I thought I might. Sad life is sad and motivation is extremely difficult for some things. 😞

## Week 277

### Day 1933 - 10/16

#### Medicine man

Today I got too much food at dinner. It's odd, because I was starving, but I actually had a hard time eating it all. Class was ok, but confusing. I did start to get some stuff I was working on last night, so hopefully I'll get better and feel more positive about things.

I had my check up today. There were some things in y blood work that were better, but some things were worse. My kidney are still getting hammered by that one medicine, so she took me off it. I have a new prescription I'm supposed to go get filled and try out. But my cholesterol levels are kind of bad. It's not like panic I'm going to die soon bad, but bad enough she wants to try a medicine to help with it. We are going to wait 3-4 weeks to see how the new blood pressure meds go before adding that though. Hopefully that will all turn out ok, but I worry.

It's about 3 hours until I order my new laptop. Hopefully it will be ok. Just in the past few days Amazon has shown them out of stock. I checked with the actual shipper, as Amazon is just going to pass my order along, and they show them in stock there.

Still, I'm sad it has come to this. I always thought I'd set up my laptop in a home, piece together a new desktop, and sell the laptop. Now, what has actually happened is I will be giving it away to a friend because I am forced to replace it before it suffers final death. While I'm glad I put the money together to replace it, I can't help but be sad that I am still in a poo situation to where I *need* to have it. 😞

### Day 1934 - 10/17

#### On the way

Today was odd. I guess it started last night. Just after midnight I put the order in for the laptop. Everything went fine. In fact, it was \$150 less than I'd expected because there was no tax. And, that was with overnight shipping. I had a really hard time being

restful and sleeping after. I don't know if I was unable to settle, and flopped around, drifting between sleeping and being awake, or if I was asleep and had bad dreams about being trapped, which caused me to flop around.

Today was relaxing, but also stressful. I didn't do any school stuff, just took the day off as it were. I watched some shows, posted on some forums, and tried to play my game. Though between the servers being down for a patch and the Internet disconnecting me a lot, I didn't get to play much at all.

I was also stressed out about my order. The only way for it to come in time for me to take the old system to my friends on Saturday is if the new one shipped on time today. I was supposed to get an email confirming it along with a tracking number, but it never came. It's now nearly 11 PM and it still hasn't come. After 5 I checked the website and it showed that it had shipped, so in theory everything should be fine, but I worry.

## **Day 1935 - 10/18**

### **I can has**

Today I got my new laptop. 🥰 I love it a lot and so far there hasn't been too much trouble with Windows 8. So far I have found everything I needed. That being said, there is the tiniest screw blocking me from getting in to change the second drive to my SSD. I can get that at the ex-garage in a bit and hopefully everything will be fine. Until then, probably 98% of my programs haven't been tried yet, as they are all on that disk. Hopefully everything will be compatible and run fine without issues.

The new laptop seems better in every way. It seems a bit lighter. Though I forgot to check it, the battery should last two or even three hours. The headphones are about half the volume they could be and it's as loud as the previous laptop at max. And while I'd prefer soft gamer plastic, the top around the keyboard area is brushed aluminum, which will likely help with cooling quite a bit.

I'm super tired. I've not slept well lately. Again last night I flopped around and had a lot of trouble going to sleep. I tried to drop off my new prescription, but they said it would be \$35, so I'll have to see about getting that mandatory health coverage before I can do that.

I've got some time to play and stuff tomorrow morning, then I'm off to my friend's daughter's birthday party. It's awesome that I can get him the old laptop since the desktop died so fast. Hopefully this will last longer. 🍷

## **Day 1936 - 10/19**

### **A party**

Today was pretty good. In the morning I grabbed a few final things for the old laptop. I got to play for just a little bit. It wasn't long, but it was long enough to have some fun. In the early afternoon I made the 1.5 hour long drive to my friend's daughter's birthday party. It was pretty good. It was basically just family, which is odd, as I figured she would have had school friends there. I stayed for a bit after to get my friend set up and test things out a bit. We had to alter some plans on set-up, but things seemed fine. It seemed odd to leave the laptop I'd gamed on for so long there. A part of me wishes I could have just kept it. But too, a part of me knows it wasn't logical to do that. Having to be 100% reliant on stable power, and having access to power, just isn't feasible with my life all the time. Regardless of how much I wish my life weren't so, it is. And the sad things simply can't be changed. And with so many things I really don't have much choice if I want to continue to retain as much of me as I can.

## **Day 1937 - 10/20**

### **Still hissing**

Today was pretty good. In the morning I got a message from the guy who was supposed to work asking me if I was working. Um no. I wasn't asked to cover it. I'm not surprised he forgot. He said he had a family emergency and asked if I could cover. But, pssh, I know he just forgot. I really don't get it. He messages me through the phone, so it's not like there isn't a record of what he has or hasn't asked me. He could have easily checked. But that went ok, and it's another \$40 I can put to recovering some savings.

The night went ok. I played my game a bit. I played a new game for a bit. And I tried out something which I thought might fix this hiss issue the new laptop has with sound. Sadly it didn't, which makes me think it is something on the physical sound chip, not the headphone jack. Which means unless it can be disabled it will always do it. The effect is, however, greatly lessened in games now and I didn't notice it when gaming, so that's ok. (I guess it wasn't here I mentioned that hiss before. It's some kind of headphone amp to make things louder, but you can hear a white noise hiss when sounds are playing.)

I'm so extremely tired though. 😞 Lots of trouble sleeping lately. 😞

## **Day 1938 - 10/21**

### **Sad heart, sad ears**

Today I am sad. The day went ok up until class. I was very distracted all day, which was fine early in the day, but during class I just couldn't focus. I didn't care about what was being said, and what was being said had nothing to do with the homework which is due in a few days.

I tried to do the homework during work, but wow. I felt so lost since I didn't understand any of what we are supposed to do I almost cried. 😞 It's too late to drop the class, yet I have no idea what I'm supposed to do with these homeworks. I'll have to just try and do what I can over the next few days until it's due then just submit what I can. She hasn't replied to any emails I've sent, and it seems we don't have permission to post on the forums. They are all completely empty.

I am also disappointed the fix I tried for my laptop sound didn't work. I see absolutely no way to get rid of the subtle white noise hiss, which is very disappointing. I mean, I'm sure I'll eventually stop hearing it, particularly when gaming, but it's disappointing because there was nothing wrong with my previous laptop's sound. I don't know why they felt they had to change it. And it makes even less sense that this wasn't discovered before mass production.

I'm so very sad and so very tired lately. I wish I had the money and freedom to get the rest and sleep I so desperately need, and was able to live a happy rabbit life doing all the game and tech stuff I enjoy. 😞

## **Day 1939 - 10/22**

### **Should be good, but probably won't**

Today should be good, one of those days I take off just to have fun and try and relax, but it probably won't. My assignment that's due tomorrow is nowhere close to done. I don't even understand the directions. And, for the first time with my new system it looks like the software isn't even installing correctly. So who knows how long it would be before that can be sorted out. Hopefully the professor will continue to be super lenient and let me keep redoing stuff. I think I'd do ok on a test, but not great. But I just feel completely lost again. 😞

I am very sad at all my limitations lately. It seems like everything in life I'd enjoy doing as a job is blocked from me. Either I can't do it because I can't get the school certifications, or I can't do it due to physical limitations.

I feel like the lame animal in the herd that no one wants to be near, predators don't want due to perceived ills, and people don't use due to flaws. It seems the only thing I'm good at is helping others, yet no one seems to feel that is worth supporting. 😞



### Day 1940 - 10/23

#### Alien abduction

Today I feel pretty sad. I'm still very lost feeling with class. Hopefully the professor will continue to be lenient and I can do ok when the test finally comes. It's not likely at all to get an A or B, but if I get a C and it's ok for taking classes that have it as a pre-requisite that's all I'd need.

I've been feeling sick lately. My eyes hurt. My ears are ringing. I've been congested and had a rough throat. And I've been coughing too. And I feel like I'm being strangled. 😞

I had the strangest dream last night. I'm pretty good with dream analysis, but this must have been my brain wandering. It started harmless enough. There was this hotel resort place that was for singles to try and get dates. I had snuck in because they had a pool and I was going to do lap exercises and try and work out a bit. I figured with it being all adult singles in their 30s to my age I'd blend right in. There activity ended and they were gathering for the next activity (which was not in the pool area, it was something in a ballroom). The problem was everyone had bracelet or laminated ID badges and I didn't. When they got to me in the line I tried to lie my way through saying I'd lost it in the pool. They said, 'Good luck getting out. Try the way you got in.' Unfortunately, I couldn't. The way I came in was closed off. The only possible way out of the pool area was through a maintenance area in the hotel. I snuck in following some event staff and tried to find a way out. It was like a basement. There were random heating pipes, steam, and large machines. I had to avoid the security patrols or I'd be arrested. I used my gamer stealth skills to sneak deeper into the building. I could see out of some basement style windows (those small ones that are just slits near the top of wall just below the roof.) I decided my best bet was to try to get to the roof, then jump down to the ground level. It wasn't too difficult to get up a level. But now the building was somehow larger, about the size of a small hotel building. This level was mostly security centers, changing locker room areas, etc. I quickly made my way up another level, as this one was full of security. Now the building was even larger, about the size of a warehouse outlet building. The ceiling was

now about 20' high, and the floor wasn't all there. It was scattered, like a half built building, just beams and walkway planks. The floor wasn't flat. Areas went up or down. It felt more like an area above a stage than an actual building floor. It was much more difficult to avoid patrols. There weren't many, but there were few paths. And I knew that the guards on this level would shoot on sight. They now all had sidearms, and some had rifles. I managed to find my way up yet another level. This level only had a couple of guards, who left to the lower level right about the time I entered. This level was the same size, but there were piles and piles of luggage everywhere. In fact, there was barely any room to walk and only a few paths. I'd even seen one area someone had made a cubby space to hide in and set up a laptop, but there was no evidence of where the occupant had gone. I saw some signs that pointed to 'evacuation points'. 'Finally', I thought to myself. I saw some luggage being moved on conveyer belts. It was automatically being loaded and spaced about 20 feet apart. I noticed the wall was open on one side. I got to the closest 'evacuation point'. It was small, certainly nowhere near big enough for a helicopter to come in and land. It was maybe 8' around, with luggage redirecting from that point onto a different conveyer belt. I followed that path with my eyes. And then I saw it. The path connected to another which arched up and went way out of the building. I could see it went to a plane. But the plane was huge. It was easily twice as long as we have now. And it was maybe five times bigger around. I could only see a tiny part of the left rear section. While I stood there looking at it I knew I had to turn back and run. This was not a way out. There had been people who were missing from the resort. An unusually high number in fact. And I knew this was not a plane. It was an alien ship disguised as a plane. I had a vision of people in cocoons with breathing masks and mind control connections strapped to their heads. The aliens were putting them in suspended animation chambers lined along the walls like coffins. And all the luggage as these people's luggage. But it really wasn't used. It was all a grand scheme to cover up the abductions. I knew I had to hurry before they took me too. And that's when I woke up.

## Day 1941 - 10/24

### Three poops

Today I've been pretty sick. I've felt cold a lot lately, and I've been feeling chilly. Both in the cold sense, and in the I feel cold but know it's not really cold. I've got a lot of lung congestion, a bit of sneezing, and a scratchy throat. I wish I could sleep in a bed and get extra rest, but I can't. The oddest thing was I pooped three times. I normally only poop once in a day. And some days it doesn't even seem like it's an even 24 hours apart. So that seemed very unusual since I didn't eat differently than any other day.

My friend who I haven't talked with much lately sent me a bunch of monies. 😊 She's gotten super successful now. She got a job in gaming and she has hundreds and hundreds of important gaming contacts. As I've said before I'm super proud 'she made it.' I hope now she considers herself successful, no matter how things go for her in the future. Though I'm sure things will be just fine. I've been telling her for years she was successful even though she wasn't paid to do what she was doing. In a way I guess she's right. Without pay things are just a 'hobby'. For me it's not really about that though. I guess it's more about appreciation and recognition. For myself... I know on rare occasion there are those out there who appreciate what I do, but it seems rarely, if ever, do I get recognized for doing it. 😞

## Day 1942 - 10/25

### Super sick

Today I've been super sick. I've had a really torn up throat, my eyes hurt, my ears hurt and are ringing, and while I've felt cold, I've also had chills and felt like I have a fever. I've had fits of coughing that felt like I was going to throw up. 😞 I haven't been this sick in years. 😞 I've been drinking as much liquid as I can, though really it's just been junk soda. That's what I have access to. I did get some medicine on my way to work though and that's seemed to help a lot. Hopefully I can get a good night's sleep, and with the medicine, I can get better quickly. 😞

## **Day 1943 - 10/26**

### **Still sick, getting better**

Not much to say for today. I'm still super sick, but getting a bit better. The meds I got have greatly lessened my symptoms, but they still make me super tired, so I was out of it most of the day. 😞

## **Day 1944 - 10/27**

### **Still so sick**

Today I am still very sick. I'm getting better, but I'm still not feeling very good at all. In fact, for the first time in I don't know how long, I'll probably be skipping class tomorrow. I'm just so tired, and doing anything just wears me out. Plus, this medicine I got really spaces me out. Hours will pass and it will seem like minutes and I don't know what is going on.

I had very strange dreams last night. Not bad, just strange. I was kept up a lot due to my cold. Not completely kept awake, but I was very aware that I was sleeping and dreaming, and I felt I could just hover up at any time to wake completely up. Hopefully I'll sleep better tonight and get better soon. 😞

## **Day 1945 - 10/28**

### **Felt like a punch in the face**

Today I woke up with swollen parts. My upper lip and left cheek near my eye were swollen. I'm not sure if I pushed on something, or punched myself in my sleep (it started feeling this way probably around 3 AM), or what. It's possible I overdosed on the medicine I was taking, as my sinuses felt so open it felt like someone jammed some tubes up through my nose into my skull. It's night now, and I've been off the meds since lunch. They ran out. I'm feeling mostly better now, though I'm still very congested and my throat is destroyed.

I tried doing some class work and I'm just horribly lost still. I don't know how I'll pass the class. 😞 I'm getting extremely discouraged and nothing makes sense. The first class I got, but this one seems magnitudes more complex. If I don't get at least a C and can move on I don't know what I'll do. I guess I could try and change focus and direction yet again. But more and more I'm feeling like I'll never be able to get a degree that helps me in any real way towards a career since I failed at my main path. 😞

## **Day 1946 - 10/29**

### **The sneaker experiement**

Today I'm feeling a bit better, more so emotionally than physically. I'm still very congested, my throat will likely be destroyed for days, my sinuses are still overly clear and hurt, and I'm coughing up yuck. But, despite getting nowhere on the homework yesterday I might break my play day rule and spend some time trying to do some work on it.

Yesterday I started the sneaker experiment. Since I walk on hard surfaces all the time I thought I'd see if the softer soul on the sneakers help my feet to feel better. I figure I'll not wear my boots for about a week and then go back and see if my feet hurt when wearing them after that. If they don't then that means I'll just have to not wear my boots as much until I've lost some of the weight. (When I put on my sneakers, my feet were pretty smooshed. I guess it's not just my tummy that's gotten wider, but my feet as well.) It was a non-issue sub-200, but since then my feet have been hurting all the time.

Well, today is a play day, so once I can get settled into my regular spot hopefully I can have about as peaceful, restful, and calm a day as I can expect to get while homeless.



## Week 279

### Day 1947 - 10/30 Zero experimental difference

Today was kind of sad. One of my contacts was blurry all day. I should have just gone to the ex-garage and changed, but it didn't really seem worth the trouble. I was still pretty sick too. If I could have been in a home and rested all day I would have. The people liked the candies, so I guess that was good. I don't really remember class, and I got no further on the homework I had due today. Hopefully she will continue to be lenient. Hopefully too I can study some this weekend and be better because the test is in a week.

I haven't noticed a real difference wearing my sneakers compared to my boots. There's almost completely zero difference. I guess I'll stop the experiment to see if I can help my feet to stop hurting since there seem to be more drawbacks than positive gains.

No job prospects in the job searches today. Still feeling sick. My class seems doomed to failure. Today seems sad. 😞

### Day 1948 - 10/31 Another sad Halloween

Today is another sad Halloween time. There were no little ones visiting me. No silly, scary, or fun costumes for me to see. There were no friends to hang out with or celebrate with. It was just me. At work. Plus, I am still sick. I'm not super terrible, but I'm getting better extremely slowly. 😞

### Day 1949 - 11/1 Not as better as I thought

Today I'm not as better as I thought I was. I thought I was starting to feel a bit better, but today I was completely wiped out. I'd planned on studying for my mid-term

thing that's coming up Wednesday, but I couldn't focus on anything. I couldn't even focus enough to play one of my games. I was half asleep almost all day. I even tried pounding some soda and candy to get a sugar rush going and I still felt like I would fall asleep at any second.

I've lost another pair of pants today. The exact same kind of rip happened. It must be happening when I sit down in the car. Something must be catching the pocket. I saw a handle, but that doesn't seem like it would be enough to tear out a pocket like that. I guess I have no choice but to buy a couple of new pair tomorrow. Hopefully more won't get destroyed because that would get expensive quickly.

I've been pretty sad today. I just want to sleep in and get better. I just want to not lose 6 hours every day due to being homeless and having windows that dictate when I can or can't do stuff. I just want to be healthy enough I can at least try and do school stuff. And it would be nice to be healthy enough to try and start doing regular mini-work-outs again. I suppose some things are ok with my life, but overall things seem very sad. 😞

## **Day 1950 - 11/2**

### **Wish to not be me**

Today I wish to not be me. Nothing bad happened. In fact, things went ok with an extra work shift and I was feeling quite a bit better as the day went on, but I would have liked to not be me. Just for one day; truly free of stress, sadness, and worries of this sad situation which crushes me every day.

But then, I suppose if I could be anyone for a day in the whole world, doubly so if any when, I would have a very sad feeling that statistically there would be a much higher chance to be in a worse position than I am compared to a better one. And, to truly not be me, I would have no control over the person I possessed. I would basically just be along for the ride, and any senses, thoughts, emotions, would just be duplicated.

I suppose if I must be in a bad position, mine is not so bad. But still I would like my sad times to be over. 😞

## Day 1951 - 11/3

### Sick, better, practice

Today was an odd mix. I didn't clearly remember much. When I got to the coffee shop I played for a bit and watched a show at lunch. I was feeling a bit better. My confusion and extreme sleepiness is beginning to fade, so I tried doing some practice homework things for class. I was doing pretty good and feeling a bit more confident and some guy started playing really loud music next to me. It was almost as loud to me as if I had been listening to my own quiet music. That blew my concentration and I had no choice but to mess around some with my games. I had to listen at almost max to drown his music out.

The professor wants me to meet her during her office hours to try and help me with the homeworks. And she is still being super lenient with letting me re-do the homework I couldn't finish due to not understanding them. Hopefully I can get that sorted out.

Still, I am very sad I am not free to do what I want in life, or free to be at a job I would enjoy and make enough money with enough left over for at least some hobby things. I have a stronger and stronger feeling that I will never get the choice to do something and be ok in life. 😞

## Day 1952 - 11/4

### Confused

Today I feel confused. I've been going back and forth between feeling better and having a clear head to feeling confused, sleepy, and very easily angered by things.

I guess I'll have to talk to the professor about homework stuff. I tried to do some again here at work and got nowhere. Every time I try to do it I just get confused or have no idea how to do what I'm supposed to do. I did fine in the class before this one. I do fine on most of the practice things. But with the homework I'm just completely confused. And the book and examples seem to have little or nothing to do with what we are doing. I just don't understand why this class is so much harder than the first. Well, all I guess I can do



is try to move on one day at a time, and for now I have to try and study what I can for the mid-term on Wednesday.

I guess class doesn't meet next Monday due to a holiday. I still have to work as far as I know, but at least that's something.

## **Day 1953 - 11/5**

### **Coughing up yuck**

Today I feel strange. I'm sneezing a bit, and lately I'm coughing up yuck more often than I'm just regular coughing. I think my cold morphed into something new when it was about to get better. 😞 I'm going from feeling fine and wanting to do a lot of studying for my test tomorrow to feeling super tired, sleepy, and just wanting to mess around and be nowhere near studying.

I taped the part of my car that I think was ripping my pants. I found some pants that fit ok in the ex-storage and I got a new pair at the store, so I've got to pair. One more is in the ex-garage and can still be fixed if I get a needle and thread.

Hopefully all the things will work out and someday I'll be ok again. But it seems as more and more time passes nothing I can do seems to improve my chances of recovery.

😞 It makes me feel like when I was little and picked last for teams. No matter how good I was at something I was always picked last. 😞 I don't think I'll ever get out without help, and so far anyone in a position to help seems to have no interest or desire to do so.



## **Week 280**

### **Day 1954 - 11/6**

#### **Bit lip**

Today was sad. I had my mid-term test and I don't think I did very good. I still wish I knew a way out other than through.

I bit my lip the other day. It's not in a bad spot. It's on the inside where the top lip touches the bottom. But it's like really? I can't not have stuff always wrong and messed up? I'm still pretty sick, have feelings of being punched in the face when sleeping, and when these go away I bit my lip?

Things seem very sad. And I feel like no matter what I try my life just can't be good or healthy anymore. 😞

### **Day 1955 - 11/7**

#### **Memories**

Today, and in recent days, I've been having a lot of memories coming back to me. Maybe it's because of the X-mas lights people are putting up and thoughts of the Holidays, but lately I've been having images, feelings, sense memories, of living in a home, or even times in hotels. I've remembered what my desk felt like. I remember how my floor felt. I remember older places, and how the carpet felt. I remember old apartments where outside lights were too bright, or neighbors who were too loud. (Particularly ones who did annoying things like fall asleep and leave their TV running all night.) I remember good feelings; feelings of freedom, and more important privacy. I remember comfort and calm. But I remember bad times too. Times of frustration, anger, and discomfort.

I don't know why it's been on my mind so much lately. Maybe, as I said, it's just the Holidays and being reminded of home. Maybe to it's in part because the longer I remain homeless the less I feel I will ever be in a home again. And maybe my mind is trying to cling to what is left before it's gone forever.

## **Day 1956 - 11/8**

### **Spring sproing**

Today was kind of ok. I'm starting to feel mostly better from my cold, so my appetite is better, though still a bit high. I felt ok enough to try and start attacking my fat tummy again. Hopefully that can start getting fixed. I'm sad and worn out all the time from it.

I got some springy pads for my feet. They are insert things to alleviate pain from flat feet and weak ankles; so that's me. I guess we'll see if they help in a few days. They were like \$7, so that's fine.

That's all for today. I watched some convention footage, so that was sad I couldn't go. But some happy news came from it, so today seemed ok.

## **Day 1957 - 11/9**

### **Sad day of watching**

Today seemed like a sad day. I watched footage of the convention I would have liked to have been at. I don't know how many years in a row it's been, but it feels like every year it's been put on. I'm sad I can't afford to go. I'm sad my position as MVP didn't get me a pass or a pass and transportation and a hotel room. It seems sad watching people having fun doing new things. I did post some news. I like being newsy. But I'm not there. And there is so much more I could tell people about if I were. But then, it seems only a few really truly appreciate my doing so, and most simply don't care or feel it's special.

Today I feel sad. I feel unappreciated. And I feel like, outside of winning the lottery, even if I didn't feel sad about getting no reward for doing things I love, that I will never be given an opportunity to really do what I want. Maybe people are right and a hobby is just a hobby and maybe I'll never get to do anything I enjoy as a paid job. 😞

## Day 1958 - 11/10

### Someone from the past

Today was actually pretty ok. I slept decently enough. I got up earlier than I otherwise would have due to needing to go to an extra work shift. I was supposed to try and do class stuff, but I was so tired out I just didn't. I just messed around all shift. After, I went to the coffee shop to play.

In the early evening someone came in, walked to just in front of me, and sat down. He didn't recognize me because he hadn't seen my face. But I said hi and we were extremely surprised to see each other there. I probably haven't seen him in like 8 years. We were never super close. I would see him now and then here and there, once every few months at the most even when I saw him regularly. It was cool to see an old friend though. He is in the area. He is, I guess, nearish to where I work. He was there with his newish girlfriend and we probably all chit chatted for about 45 minutes. It was a nice surprise 😊.

After, I did a bit of podcasting for a game I'm super excited about. It's one the company I'm MVP for is doing, so it's possible I'll get into beta in an earlier phase than others. I guess we'll see. So far the MVP status has really just meant the forum people poop on me. 😞 They seem to have backed off of late. Most of the old posters moved on, but still. 😞

All in all I guess it was a pretty good day.

## Day 1959 - 11/11

### Pawn shop

Today I am pretty sad. The day went ok, but I had a bad dream last night about being homeless. So, all day I was sad about how nothing is changing, on days that others have off as holiday I don't, I still have to get up at the same early time, and it seems unlikely I will recover.

During work I watched a movie I rented. In it the characters went to a pawn shop. I've never been to one. But it made me think about my life. It made me think about how much of my stuff in storage is getting older and older and I someday may not be able to store it there free anymore. It made me think about how people have had to take stuff to a pawn shop to try and get by. It made me sad to think that each item is a lost dream. It made me sad that my dreams may never come true. 😞

## **Day 1960 - 11/12**

### **Feeling ok**

Today, even though it's only early morning, I feel ok. As always, I'm trying to focus on the positive things. I have my new system, which I love and doesn't have the risks the failing one did. I have enough money to not worry about food and can get a game now and then to play and talk about. I already talked quite a bit about a game for this week's podcast, another should get downloadable content to talk about today, and there is a movie I'll probably see tonight that I can talk about as well. Though I'm not as free to talk about as many things as I'd like due to being homeless and lack of money (like the console launching very soon and it's games), at least I can do some of what I love.

The rest of the day has yet to come, and I do need to try and do some school stuff, which no doubt will be difficult to impossible for me, so hopefully that won't make me too sad. All I can do is what I do every day; try to focus on what I'm still holding on to and try not to think too much about all I've lost.

## Week 281

### Day 1961 - 11/13 Sad, but hopeful

Today I am sad, but hopeful. I didn't get to play a lot before class due to trying to do homework. Class was ok, but again confusing. After, I talked with the teacher. She still seems willing to let me have no time limit on the assignments due to my sad life and struggles with the material. Hopefully I can find someone to basically tell me how to do the homeworks because I really don't understand what I'm missing, but I'm hopeful that will turn out ok.

I'm still very sad. I again had bad homeless dreams. Again today, most of the day, I was sad that I was forced to be out in public and have no private space. And I was again sad that I seem to be failing at everything I'm doing. I'm beginning to feel more and more I belong in arts or entertainment, but all the things I do for those are 'hobbies'. Only my gaming stuff is really high quality. The rest would require big support. But even that just seems to be something noone seems interested in supporting me for.

I wonder how much longer I can carry on before my sad makes me truly lose it. It is already getting hard to not cry most of the time. 😞

### Day 1962 - 11/14 Not foods

Today is sad. I guess my early day went ok-ish, but the evening was sad. On my way to work I decided to pick up stuff for nachos, something I haven't had in probably 4-6 months. The cheese pack I like apparently doesn't exist anymore. I didn't see a tag for it anywhere. I tried the next most similar one and it tasted very bland in comparison. It makes me feel like crying that something as simple as a snack is ruined. I guess I'll still eat the remaining 4-6 snacks it will produce, but the old cheese pack was so good. This has almost no flavor in comparison and what would have been joy feels more like punishment. 😞

Also, I was updating things online and noticed there were PlayStation 4s showing as in-stock. That made me very sad. I don't have the money. And even if I did, it seems I can't avoid the \$500 the tax people want, meaning getting one is likely impossible for just about 8 months at the soonest, with how my budget is looking. And while that is on my wish list, it is extremely unlikely anyone would get me one. Outside of the ex-guildies or friends helping with emergencies, like car trouble, or helping me get that first laptop, I don't think that I've ever gotten more than \$50 in a donation, with \$10 or \$20 being the average. And even still, it's typically 4 months or more between donations.

Today I feel sad that simple things don't seem to work out for me. And things that are nice or things which are slightly bigger deals seem to repeatedly get knocked out of reach again every time I get near. 😞

## **Day 1963 - 11/15**

### **No more founders**

Today was ok I guess. I had some fun and watched a few shows. I don't remember much. I did put out a resume, so that was unusual.

I decided I really can't afford extra founder's stuff, particularly if they are something which is free (post-launch). As much as I'd like to support various developers and get to things early, if I ever want my new console I really have to tighten things down. People that chat with me at work know I'm a big gamer and were already asking if I got one since it launched today. Sure, it will be sad, as it will be in storage for more time than it is not, but I guess I should concentrate on now, and what I do, or can have with my limitations. While I may never get to set it upon a big screen with my surround sound, at least I won't totally miss out if I do manage to get it.

## **Day 1964 - 11/16**

### **Bed time story**

Today I felt tired, which is odd since I was awake about an hour before I needed to be. I was fine in the morning and early afternoon, but as we got to mid-afternoon and early evening I felt like I was going to fall asleep.

I have a podcast to listen to. There are only a few I listen to, but I love nights when I do. A while ago it struck me they are like bed time stories, taking me back to different places and times. I don't know if I enjoy that because it sort of uses my imagination, or if it's because it helps me feel like not me by having something to focus on other than my sad life.

## **Day 1965 - 11/17**

### **Sore parts, sad heart**

Today is sad. I had an extra work shift in the morning that went ok. I played a bit too much. I wanted to try something out with my homework. But I guess it didn't matter. I tried the thing and 45 minutes later I was still no closer to even the first assignment being right. I posted on my page to see if anyone would step forward to help, but I think it's a lost cause at this point. I don't think there is any way I could pass. I may have to yet again find a new direction in life.

My parts hurt. My right foot has hurt forever, but now my left foot is starting to hurt as well. And as of today, my right wrist hurts sometimes. It's an odd pain, like I sprained it or something, though I don't know how.

There are a lot of houses and places with lights on them now. It's very sad because it reminds me of all the holiday things I can't do. I'm already constantly reminded of what I don't have. This just makes me more sad.

Every year everything that is normal seems to slip further and further from my grasp. 😞



## Day 1966 - 11/18

### Turned around

Today was mostly sad. I had an ok time in the morning. I did my online work for my friend and managed to find a job to put out a resume for. I played for a bit, checked some forums, and watched a few shows.

But class was again confusing and sad. I didn't really understand anything, and I really didn't do well on an in-class exercise. I think even with help getting my homeworks done I don't really see how it would be possible to pass without the teacher being super merciful and giving me a C- or something. Looking at what is offered next semester though there is really only one class I'd find useful. And if this class is any indication of what's to come for a degree I think I'll pass. I'm looking at redirecting into media. Unfortunately all there is at this college is maybe half a dozen courses all revolving around film. I think something more audio oriented would pair well with my experience. Though I am beginning to think I may be happiest in something which is at least a little creative. I haven't been really happy in jobs which weren't.

My evening turned around though. I rented a movie for watching at work which may be the best B-movie I've ever seen. It made me super happy because I really miss watching those on Saturday night. 😞 It was one of the few traditions which were for me. Not something that was shared by everyone, not something my family used to do, just something I did. It's one thing to lose all the things I used to do that everyone does, but it is extra sad to lose things specific to me. 😞

## Day 1967 - 11/19

### Ok, but sleepy

Today I guess I'm ok so far, but it's early morning and I'm sleepy. I may have caught a cold from the people who come to the coffee shop. There are a few who are almost always coughing, clearing their throat, or congested. The other day I saw someone had an entire regular sized box of tissues. It's like, really? If you are sick don't come to the coffee shop (or other public places) and do stuff for hours. Keep your sick ass at home

and do that so you don't spread your cold. I honestly don't understand people who come and spend so much time here who are obviously not homeless. It's like, can you really not study or get private time to watch your shows at home? That's hard to believe.

Hopefully today will be ok. I'd like to take it off and just relax and play games, but I may be forced to do some dumb homework stuff. Today is the only day during the week I don't have class or work, so I like to leave it for a rest day. Right now someone is in my spot. She's sitting there looking at something on her phone without earphones, with empty dishes. I don't understand why she doesn't move on to somewhere warmer. There is this guy next to her. He has been taking my spot frequently lately until almost noon. So, I'm pretty irked about it. He knows I take it immediately when I leave, so it's obviously my regular spot. That's just rude to take someone's regular spot when you know they have been there longer. My spot is really the only spot in the whole place I'm comfortable; physically and emotionally. I don't mind being in the open in other spots, but the tables are either small ones (too small to fit comfortably) or they require regular chairs, which don't have the lower back support I need.

I guess I'm mostly just complaining, but it seems like today is just a reminder that so much of my life is out of my control and there isn't anything I can do about it. 🙄

## Pictures, series 33



PlayStation 3 out of storage and hooked up to the new monitor.



Birthday 2013. Pretty much same as last year.

## **Week 282**

### **Day 1968 - 11/20** **Moving forward**

Today was kind of sad. Again the guy was in my spot all morning. Again class was confusing and way beyond my understanding level. When I went back to the coffee shop I was in a bad spot on a wiggly table.

I guess all I can really do is hope for the best that things will turn out ok and keep trying to focus on moving forward and what seems to hold the greatest chance for happiness ahead.

### **Day 1969 - 11/21** **Hanging on**

Once upon a time there was a poster which was very popular. It was a picture of a cat stuck, hanging down, clinging to a tree branch. And there was usually a caption that read, 'hang in there.' More and more as I think about my sad life and I think about the terrible day when I have to purge more of my stuff, I think that it is really the stuff we hang on to which defines us. What do we keep close, what do we keep near enough, and what do we let go of.

So many think that when you are in trouble the easiest answer is to sell off what you can't use right then to make any money to scrape by day by day. I've never agreed with that. I've never thought that was the answer.

While who we are lies at our core and can never be changed regardless of what we have or do not have, I really think what we can show, and what we choose to show to others, often has the greatest impact on how we are perceived. And ultimately, if people decide if we need help or not based on those perceptions.

## Day 1970 - 11/22

### Sad feelings

Today was pretty good, but I've been feeling sad as the evening went on. I'm super committed to getting the PlayStation 4. And if all goes well with my budget (even with paying the IRS the \$500 they keep demanding) I should be able to get one in January when I get my tax return, much sooner than I originally thought. I think I've just been getting sad because of that. Even if I can play where I hope to, I'll only have access to it a few days out of the week. And thinking back to my PlayStation 3 (which I'll be giving to the not-sis' family) that system has now spent twice as much time in storage than it was out in my room where I could play it.

I have happy things in my life. And, with great effort, I can have new ones. But my life is still limited. It isn't what I once had. What I did have is fading away. And all I can do is try to move forward, even though many times moving through to go forward makes me more sad.

## Day 1971 - 11/23

### The beautiful girl

Today was pretty much a regular Saturday except for the beautiful girl. It was around maybe 11:30 she first came in. I saw her as I passed by to go to the bathroom, and then a bit later watched her as she got water. I guess I was loooooking at her. 🧐 She saw me and smiled and waved. It couldn't have been a mistake. There was noone else near me she could have meant to send that to. I wonder if she used to be a regular here. She seemed to smile and wave out of recognition, but I'd absolutely remember someone so attractive and beautiful. Plus, she was unusually tall. I shyly looked away. But after a bit I was still smiling. And throughout the day the thought of her made me smiley and happy. Only half a dozen girls in my entire life have had that effect on me. I hope everyone meets someone who has that effect on them and they live happily ever after. 😊

She came back hours later with her mom, maybe around 3:30. Again she smiled when she saw me, as if seeing an old friend. I'm not sure why she smiled or waved. It

would be nice to think she did so because I make her smiley. 😊 I'm cute, but certainly not what the average beautiful model-like girl would consider attractive.

It was odd, but has made me hopeful that somewhere out there is a girl like that for me. Maybe it's her. I guess time will tell.

## Day 1972 - 11/24

### Just being friendly

Today I think I got my answer about the really attractive / beautiful girl. I was right. She used to be a regular. It's been probably three months, maybe closer to six, since I've seen her. She would always sit in the front though, which is why I didn't immediately recognize her. Today I saw her again. I saw she had a small book out along with papers scattered on the table. That's when I remembered her for sure. I recalled thinking how odd it was that she used something that seemed like something a scientist, archeologist, or detective might have used 100 years ago. Most these days use computers, or more recently tablets, or regular sized binders. Today again there was a smile on one of her trips to get water, but she did not go out of her way to say hi to me or anything. It was just an in passing thing, nothing more.

I suppose that's sad, but really she is too young for me to approach. She should be with someone younger than me, with a better chance for a good future. Of course, if she approached me I would be super flattered and willing to see where things went. 😊

But sadly it seems Fate likely has a different plan for me. And more sadly, if recent years are any indication of things it seems I am destined to walk this path alone.

😞 At least for a while. 😞

## **Day 1973 - 11/25**

### **Monday laundry and acceptance**

Today I did laundry on Monday for the first time in at least three months. Since this class started I've had to switch to Thursdays. While this really has had little to no impact on things it's always felt strange. It was good to be able to do it on my regular day.

I did it today because I have accepted what is, or more accurately what is not. There is really no way I see to pass the class. There is just about 1.5 weeks left and without a personal tutor who would spend a ton of time on me, I see no way to get the points to pass. Even if I did pass, what then? I've never been good with these classes. I struggled with the Unix class. And last time I tried the class I'm doing I had just as much difficulty as this time.

So, I accept. I accept that this is too difficult for me. I accept that this is not the right path. I will keep my time for myself and in a week and a half I will return one last time for the final. (Which I really stand no chance of passing.) I accept that I am happy doing creative things with media, and that is what I will try next. (Which, I suppose, was always an obvious path, as I was recording and mixing stuff as young as 8-years-old.) I accept that I am lost in life. And, I accept that in order to stop being lost I must be found. And that lies outside of me.

## **Day 1974 - 11/26**

### **Ok for what it is**

Today seems ok for what my life is. I feel sad about the upcoming holiday. I feel sad about how I must enjoy my various entertainment. But I feel ok about my new direction. Previously I didn't go that way because, well, I wasn't doing it as much with it back when I first had to re-direct. But I was also wounded so badly I tried to find the closest traditional thing to what I was trying to do. Redirecting to media and entertainment stuff is a risk. It isn't a traditional field due to how few make it in. Particularly now with so many doing things from home at amateur levels. It will likely serve me well if I can ever do more rabbit life stuff, but it may never lead to a solid

paying job. I guess though if I've learned anything lately only a very small percent of people in any field seem to get somewhere based on skill alone. More often it seems like you need a connection, someone who offers you that opportunity, or you need flat luck or likeability where someone gives you that break. All of that lies outside of my control. For whatever reason I've always been thought of as awesome in a limited capacity, special, and unique. But I'm never that first pick. I'm never the guy given that rare opportunity. I am the guy who falls through the cracks or gets places I'm not supposed to be yet.

What does the future hold for me? I just don't know anymore. I guess I just have to take it one very small step at a time, try to be happy with what I have, no longer have the luxury of planning for what may be, and hopefully by trying to make myself happy where I can for now things will turn out ok in the end.

## Pictures



A t-shirt to remember a convention I could only watch.



## Week 283

**Day 1975 - 11/27**

**Jibba jabba**

Today was ok, though I'm getting upset at this guy who I'm fairly certain is not homeless being in my spot every day. I don't understand why a student would come to the coffee shop, mess around for 5 hours, go to one class, then come back and mess around for hours more. Why don't you just stay at home?! Are you lying to your parents about how many classes you are taking or something?

It was a pretty regular day, though I did get my podcast out in the morning so people could have it early.

I did sort of flirt. The beautiful girl was there again. 😊 She sat across the room from me. There were a few snuck glances and smiles back and forth. Once I smiled and giggled when she stretched all big. 😊 At one point the 'crazy Frenchman' had been sitting next to her. It's been years since I talked about him, but he was the guy who told me once that he wasn't interested in working and making 150k a year because of the politics of his job and how he hated America for that and wanted to move to France. Anyways... I was worried for her because I saw him talking to her and she was doing the polite barely replying thing. I was about to make a note to tell her to run, but he finally stopped. A bit later he had gone out to smoke or whatever. I went over to her on my way to the bathroom to pee and said in a silly whispered way, 'he's crazy. He will go on and on forever. Don't talk to him if you can avoid it.' She smiled and giggled and nodded. 😊 She left a bit later and smiled and waved bye to me. 😊 I saw her on my way out hours later and noticed she'd come back again, but wasn't in my area. I remember now, she almost always wears combat boots or other boots, which seems odd because she's got a thin model figure and dresses reasonably conservative / mainstream. But I do remember now she's a regular and would often be there twice a day, implying she comes between classes.

But the day was pretty regular outside of my until noon grrr at that guy for being in my spot and the afternoon smiles the beautiful / attractive girl brought me.

Tomorrow will hopefully be ok. I'll try to get some Turkey and a single serving pie. But other than that I expect it will be like any other day off.

## **Day 1976 - 11/28**

### **Sad turkey**

Today was sadder than I thought it would be. As the day went on and there remained only a few people at the coffee shop I felt more and more out of place. Not out of place for being there, but out of place in life. Out of place in that, even if I were still alone, I should at least be in some kind of home with a regular job and regular days off.

It wasn't all bad though I suppose. There was a silly marathon that was on that I watched. And the beautiful girl showed up and sat next to me after pondering where to sit. She kept to herself though. There was zero sign of flirting, though she still seemed unusually smiley. I heard her talking in what sounded like a Slavic language, I'd guess Russian. That might explain why she is more friendly towards people that she sees in passing than most. Most Americans tend to be super private and to themselves, while Europeans are a lot more open, friendly, and chat with people they see even just semi-regularly in passing. I suppose since she's shown no interest it doesn't really matter though.

Today I tried my best to immerse myself in what I could do to distract myself from being sad. For the most part I suppose it worked. But, as always, this is another big reminder of yet another empty holiday. And more than not, an empty one while I am homeless.

## **Day 1977 - 11/29**

### **Guess things were ok**

Today was ok I guess. I wasn't super sad. Sad, but less sad than yesterday. But nothing happened to improve my life. Things stayed the same, for good or for bad.

## **Day 1978 - 11/30**

### **Gum taking over**

Today I feel very sad. For a while now I've been sad and on edge (getting angry easily.) I think maybe on some level I've been thinking about something sub-consciously. I noticed today that my favorite tooth, ruined 15 years ago by that dentist, has now eroded down almost completely. The recently sharp edges are no longer sharp. They are now matched to the gum line and soft. Or at least softened by the surrounding gum. Soon, maybe I'd guess in a few years, there will be no evidence of a tooth there save for a gap. I've heard the body absorbs tooth fragments, so hopefully it will decay peacefully to the point of just finally being fully absorbed.

It makes me very sad, as it is the one thing which, even if I do recover, can never be recovered. I can buy new stuff. I can replace stuff that was lost. In time, my nightmares would stop and I would return to normal thoughts once more. But my teeth, my body, what was lost will likely never fully recover. 😞

## **Day 1979 - 12/1**

### **Sad and happy**

Today I am sad and I guess a bit happy too. This morning I had an extra work shift, so that's helpful. But when I got to the crowd at the coffee shop, and everyone was being busy, I had to sit in a spot that's not my regular one, the bandwidth was lagging horribly bad, people were sick and sneezing and sniffing; I became more and more saddened that my life is not normal.

Even trying to play and relax didn't work. For some reason in my game, where I normally win 40-60% of the time I lost, I think, every single game. For like 1.5-2 hours straight. It was extremely discouraging to say the least. And again, with everything else sad in my life I was on the verge of tears that the one thing I'm usually ok at I was failing at as well.

I did set up my class for next quarter. In fact, I was instantly accepted. There was no waiting for seats. There was no wait list. Just bam, I'm in. Hopefully this is a sign of

good things to come. I will be happy to get back into a field which is at least somewhat related to art. I've never been great with it, but the cold pure logic of the computer classes was really getting to me. While I love logic and rational thought, I have always been driven by passion. I suppose that is my one weakness. You can always count on me to take the passionate action, no matter how logical the execution seems.

Also, I gathered up my PlayStation 3 stuff for the not-sis and her family. I was supposed to purge some stuff off there, but I decided not to in the dark. (That's how that screw got lost in my new laptop and I'll always worry all the time until I see it actually come out. I've not heard it since that first night, so I'm hoping it's wedged against a plastic connection/sealing point.) While it's very sad to see something so loved go, particularly since I drove to every store in a several mile radius several times a week to find it at launch, I am glad someone will appreciate it. Since I should be able to get my PlayStation 4 after my next paycheck - whenever some come in stock - I'm happy to pass on my old one to someone who will use it. (I've decided to say F the tax people since I should owe nothing and it takes them months to reply.)

All I can do is hope those are the right steps. While I should have a bit more than 40 years left in this life, the reality is that with everything bad in my life I really can't say how badly that may get cut short. I may yet get my 40+ years, but it may be half that, or quarter, or 40 months, or 40 weeks, or even 40 days. Maybe living just for today, being as happy as I can try to be, while keeping just a little hope that tomorrow will be a better day will be the best path forward. Even if I don't know where that path leads.

## **Day 1980 - 12/2**

### **My spot**

Today is another sad day. I feel somewhat defeated. Again that ass was in my spot at the coffee shop for the first 3 hours I was there. Again when I left to go to do laundry and work I noticed he'd come back after only being gone a few hours. I really don't get why someone who is obviously not homeless would waste so much time in a public place when he could instead be having a better time at home.

It made me think about my own life. How if my life were in control this wouldn't even be an issue. Noone would take my spot. I wouldn't have to explain to someone trying to take it that I'd been waiting for it for hours, and rationalize its importance and difference compared to the spot I was in. I wouldn't be too cold, too hot, blasted by incessant music, or exposed to people with colds. In my own place I wouldn't be bothered by connection issues because there wouldn't be any.

I suppose I have nothing to complain about. In the early days of being homeless I'd have loved nothing more than to have what I have now. But now, having that one small bit more, it seems I miss the basic comforts of home even more. 😞

## **Day 1981 - 12/3**

### **Xmas spirit**

Today I feel ok so far. For some reason I got up 15 minutes before my alarm went off. Maybe it's because it's a touch warmer and I slept well. There was no frost at all on my car this morning when I got up, and that's a first in probably over a month. Last night when I left work it was totally covered. Maybe it's going to rain.

I should have money for my PlayStation 4 in a week and a few days when I'm paid again. I'm debating if I really want to try and get one as soon as I can, or if I should just wait until after Xmas. Though it's more a gift for a teen than a young child, the thought of one not having one at Xmas and crying and being sad is very sad to me. Since Xmas has completely lost meaning to me since I've become homeless I don't really need one right away since it's only a few weeks from now, and what I want to play won't be out for months. I remember a few Xmas times growing up when I didn't get what I wanted and cried. There was even one year dad took away all the presents. I would say there are probably few things someone could do to make a child feel more unloved. That's a feeling that never goes away. I know some can't afford it, and that makes me very sad thinking some children out there don't even get one gift. 😞 I encourage everyone to donate if you can during this time. Some malls have a giving tree thing where you can pick a gift and

go buy it, and some places take donations. If you have a few spare dollars please consider helping out those little ones who may otherwise have nothing this year. 🙏

## **Week 284**

### **Day 1982 - 12/4** **Party of one**

Today I was pretty sad. I've actually been sad quite a bit lately. I don't think it's directly because of the holidays, but more so indirectly because of how I have to spend them. Today while waiting to pee someone chatted with me. He asked if I did all of my shopping yet. I replied I don't need to do that, as I have noone to buy stuff for. He said that was probably a positive and negative thing. He has 8 kids, and 12 grandkids, and one great grandkid. That just kind of made me sad. At this point it's already unlikely I'll raise kids. Even if someone I got together with did have kids they would likely be fully grown up and moved out, or close to it.

I don't know if I'll ever have a family. I don't know at this point if I'll ever return to being in a home again. And I don't really know why, or what I may have done wrong; other than not kissing people's butt, not stabbing anyone in the back to get ahead, wanting to be appreciated for my skills and being me, and never settling for something that wasn't what I really wanted.

### **Day 1983 - 12/5** **Shoe laces**

Today nothing really special happened. My shoe laces were getting super messed up on one though, so I went to get new ones. When I put my boots back on I noticed they stayed a lot more snug. They didn't slip when tightening, and they stayed how I put them for a lot longer; pretty much the whole time I wore them. I wonder if that has been the reason my feet have been hurting recently. I guess I may know more in time. I stopped using the squishy pads. While nice, they really just caused my feet to hurt in a different way. I'll keep them though, just in case. Maybe after a week if the laces do help my feet will stop hurting.

## Day 1984 - 12/6

### Not the one

Today I felt sad for most of the day. I'm not the only MVP in my game anymore. Now there are about four more they added in the past week. Part of me feels relieved. I don't feel so much pressure to do so much in terms of support for the community. But at the same time I feel less special, less appreciated, and no longer needed or important.

In the evening I had some movies for watching during work. One was super fun and made me smile and laugh, far more than I expected it would. It really is the little things in life that keep me happy; a fun movie, having bare feet, being warm, cooking foods, taking a slightly hot shower, snuggling in bed, particularly after just washing the sheets that day. But I don't have so many things in life which are basic that I could enjoy. I guess at least this one I can still have, at least in part. It may not be on a big screen, nor with my surround sound. I can just have a laptop screen and headphones, but I guess that has to be enough for now. Because now may be all I have left. 😞

## Day 1985 - 12/7

### Feeling lonely

Today I felt lonely and sad all day. I really miss having friends, and even more so ones I see in person who I play games with; particularly those where I can do funny accents and act out a bit, like role playing games, or board games. Most of today I just played my online game for a bit, watched some shows, and that was about it.

My friend who I haven't seen in forever was on and asked if I wanted to come play something. 😊 I had to install it though, as I didn't expect to play stuff with her again (and it's not something I'd play on my own) ever since the whole her husband isn't my friend thing. I think it has been since then that I've seen her. It feels like that was almost a year ago now, but it probably really hasn't been more than 6 months.



I am very tired feeling all the time. I am very sad feeling about my weight and the bad shape I'm in. And I'm feeling very lonely. But I wonder, even without my sad restrictions, would that really change? 😞

## **Day 1986 - 12/8**

### **Twice frozen daily**

Today was so cold. Recently the temperature has been dropping ridiculously low in the evenings and stay that way most of the day. For the past few days my hands and feet have been getting numb at night and in the mornings. I'm still sneaking in to a sanctuary to sleep, so they are only exposed for brief times. But it's pretty ridiculously cold in my area. And it's not usually this cold for another month.

I was pretty sad today. I've been so very sad lately about all my things. I got some cookies to cheer me up. They do a pretty good job, but they aren't my favorite ones. They can only be done with an oven, as they are from a pre-made mix. Such a simple thing, fresh warm cookies, but I can't have them. 😞

## **Day 1987 - 12/9**

### **Friend work, no more**

Today I was pretty depressed all day. I guess it started when I woke up for no reason about two hours earlier than I had to. Thankfully I got back to sleep, but I lost 30-45 minutes of sleep for no reason other than possibly stress. I just feel sad and lost and like I'll never get into a better position no matter what I do. Change coming from within, at least in my position, seems to be untrue.

In the afternoon some people were indirectly talking poop about me, so again I feel unappreciated and unwelcome by that community. I don't know why there is so much dislike for my help lately. 😞

In the evening I was talking with my friend I do the online work for. She wanted to escalate things, which would be slightly more money, but I'd no longer be dealing with her. Instead I'd be dealing with her boss, and doing more stuff. I decided to pass. Even though that is fair amount of income, I don't put it in my budget. And, it's gone on so long I thought I'd have stopped long ago.

As always I hope for the future, but what I see reflected in my present doesn't seem promising. 😞

## **Day 1988 - 12/10**

### **Feeling positive**

Today I feel a bit more awake than normal, and a bit happier. Though, it is again colder, and today I should be taking the final for my class. I've decided to pass and not go, as I'd need a 100% just to breach into the D- category in points. Since I got about a 45% on the mid-term I don't see it as possible. It's the first time I've ever failed a class. And it's probably only the third thing in my whole life I've had to give up on. (The greatest of which was the possibility of my now ex-wife changing.)

I feel like today will work out for me. I suppose it will, in that I'm now in my spot and will likely be here all day doing whatever on my laptop. Will my life change for the better? Well, despite feeling it may, despite the lotto being about 300 million tonight, it is more likely today will be just another homeless day with no change or anything different.

### Day 1989 - 12/11 Waiting for a system

Today was pretty sad. All days are sad when I'm homeless, but lately with the holiday they seem extra sad. The few beautiful attractive girls I see in a day do little more than remind me that I'm not only single, but have no one really to share my life with. Seeing groups of friends meet and laugh reminds me I have no friends to play stuff with really. And while I suppose I could go to shops like I did on game day, the only people who frequent those shops are half my age, leaving me feeling awkward in such places.

I spent all day in the coffee shop. So, I suppose I had an ok time, as mostly I got to do what I otherwise would have (minus any streaming I would have done.) But from early afternoon on, the connection started getting bad. A few times an hour it would just completely lock up for several minutes and I couldn't do anything, which just made me more sad, as all it did was remind me how out of control my life is, and my only connection to the old me is never assured. My fun I can have could be lost at any time. (Though I suppose some slower connection points might be ok for some things.)

Tonight I begin waiting for my system. With just about 1.5 weeks left for people to order stuff online in time to get it by Xmas I still don't know if I'll try for a system as soon as possible or if I'll wait. But from midnight on tonight I should have enough in my account to get my system, should the come in. Over the past few days to a week I've not seen any, so I may have no choice at all. It might actually be for the best to wait two more weeks until I get my next paycheck. If I did get one before that I'd be drained so low I'd have to be extremely careful what food I bought and couldn't spend any money that wasn't already in the budget. Recovery will be difficult either way. Without donations or extra shift money, it will be several months with no games save for the two I have budgeted. I guess though with all things lately, all I can count on is right now. Nothing I've planned for my life, really ever I think, has worked out like I thought it would. It seems all I can do to try to be the happiest is to live in the moment and never count on any future. 😞

## Day 1990 - 12/12

### Exciting, but sad

Today doesn't feel right. For a few days now I've felt off, like I'm missing a couple of days. It's a very strange feeling. I feel extra confused, like I'm in the wrong place all the time, and like I'm actually asleep or something.

Today is exciting, but sad. I started checking for the PlayStation 4 when I got to the coffee shop at 7. Every half hour or so I'd check the search again. Finally, around 2, they showed up as in stock. I decided to wait a bit and see if they stuck around. After 5 minutes they still showed an unknown number in stock. I decided to get one. 😊 It's been years since I got myself something big for Xmas. So I decided it would be something nice. I'm pretty excited, yet at the same time, sad. Sad because I may have taken a system from someone who would have given it to a little one. (Though they showed as in stock for 45 minutes, so I'm sure quite a few sold total.) But more so sad because I know that, unless things change, this system too will spend most of its life in storage. I will only be able to enjoy it in small doses, and not as much as I otherwise could if I were not homeless.

Well, I guess I can hope things change. Maybe this year an Xmas miracle will happen.

## Day 1991 - 12/13

### Sad day

Today seemed sad. I talked with a friend about my life. He hadn't asked if anything had gotten better in a while, but it hasn't (in terms of school or a job.) I was telling him how it seems like nothing I've done for school has mattered to job people, and the jobs I'm finding are either too low skilled, or too high (like they want a masters and several years of experience.) I know some people get hired and progress in their job on their own, but I guess I've never been good at that. I don't know if I'll ever find anything without anyone offering to help me find my way again. 😞 Ever since I was little I was

always the one picked last, or not picked. Just once it would be nice to be picked first, and wanted on the team. 😞

## Day 1992 - 12/14

### Expectations

Today was another sad day, though I suppose it was as happy as it could have been. I noticed my PlayStation 4 was still sitting across the bay, about 1 hour drive from me. It arrived at 5:30 PM yesterday. I called to see if I could just go pick it up instead of waiting until Monday. Unfortunately that facility is closed on the weekend, so that wasn't an option. The rest of the day passed ok enough I suppose. I played my games and chatted with a few people online.

I was sad though most of the day. More and more there are people celebrating the holidays. More and more shows and commercials are reminding us about them. I suppose I'm sad because of that. We grow up having certain expectations. What we should do at certain times, how we should live, how we should feel, and what traditions we hold have certain meanings and ways we go about doing them. But ever since my divorce about 15 years ago now, all these expectations really just seem to be leading me to disappointment. While there are some things I can change and accept in a new form, some are just so deeply rooted they won't ever change. Starting when you are very young you associate Xmas time with lights, decorated trees, presents, stockings by the fire, and most of all holiday magic; that indescribable happy thing which will no doubt come in a form that surprises you and makes you happy. When you are young it is surprise and wonder at what's under the tree. When you are older it may come from something you don't expect. But something always happens every year if you are open to it.

But I have none of that. What I hope for, what I expect to be there for me can't be there. 😞 For me there will be no holiday magic. 😞

## Day 1993 - 12/15

### Waiting

Today I don't feel hungry for dinner. Half way through it just seemed bland and tasteless. I know it wasn't the soup, it was me. I am excited for my system to arrive tomorrow, but I can't help compare it to the time before. Before when I got home I hooked the system up to my big TV and surround sound stereo. I was so excited at the resolution and sound. I had a couple of games to play and I had a lot of fun with them. I even had my first Blu-ray movie to watch, as one was included. (The PlayStation 3 was one of the first Blu-ray players on the market, and far better than the others in its price range.) It was a whole day of excitement and fun that continued for weeks after. The days following I still played, and I could see it every time I walked around my room, knowing it was there ready to be played with or used to watch movies.

Tomorrow that will not be the same. I will take the system out of its box. I will put the essentials in a travel bag. I'll have a few hours to get it set up at the coffee shop and get my downloadable game I want. I may or may not play it again at work. And then it will go right back into its box. And I likely won't have anything worth bringing it out for again for months. I won't be able to just pick it up and play whenever. I won't be able to play demos of other things. I won't be able to see it as I move around during my day. Much like the rest of my life it will be forced into hiding in shadow, only allowed out a few times.

## Day 1994 - 12/16

### Overstuffed bag

Today was both super happy and super sad. I camped the delivery driver in the morning and got my system when I expected. 🥳 I had thought that it was so small it might actually fit into the space in my backpack. (It's maybe 2/3 the length of my laptop, but maybe 50% thicker.) I was right, it fit. But getting the cables, plugs, and accessories was a tight fit. Sadly the update took forever. I'd forgotten it had a patch it needed. or some reason the connection today was dragging at around 5% it's normal speed. It took

about 3 hours to get something which normally would have been about 10 minutes. I thought I'd set everything up right and played my downloadable game for about an hour. I discovered after that no trophies showed up that were new, nor did the video I told it to share appear. So I'll have to sort those things out. Maybe I didn't quite set it up right.

But the day ended in sadness. Before work I took the system and monitor back to ex-storage. (My game is only available to those with a subscription, so it wouldn't work offline.) I got to spend just a few hours with my system and now it will be resting in storage for who knows how many months before I feel the risk is worth bringing it out again at the coffee shop or my games that I'd be interested in renting show up at the rental box. I guess I should have just waited to get it. 😞 But then, like everything else while homeless, wait or not I have no idea how long it will be until things can change. 😞



PlayStation 4, gone into storage too soon.

## **Day 1995 - 12/17**

### **Miss my console**

Today I guess I feel ok-ish. This morning when I was walking around it smelt like burning plastic or like a car engine had blown out. (Even before I'd gotten to my car, so

it's not my car.) I'm not sure what's up with that, as I still smelt it even after getting to the coffee shop, miles from where my day started. Maybe I'm getting a cold and it's just my nose not smelling correctly.

I miss my console. 😞 I want to spend more time setting it up and getting it set up to stream stuff for people. I really do think I'd be happiest doing my game stuff and streaming stuff for people to watch every few days. Hopefully I can get into a position to do that someday, but it seems the more time that passes in life the more I'm forced to move away from the things I enjoy doing the most. 😞 I try to continue to be hopeful, but the reality seems to be I may never get a chance to be free and happy. 😞



## Week 286

### Day 1996 - 12/18 Infected finger, again

Today I've sort of been in pain all day. Ever since some time last night my right middle finger has been having that jammed up feeling in the last joint. Again. It doesn't seem like it was that long ago this last happened. It was, in fact, bothering me so much I decided to try and go for a fast, more painful short-term route, and tried to lance it with a push-pin off the coffee shop bulletin board. (I ran it under hot water for a bit to try and sterilize it.) That was way too painful though and it only pierced the top layer of skin, nowhere near deep enough to lance the yuck that is undoubtedly there again. I don't know why this happened again. Maybe something is messed up inside. I did have something that was not right where I trimmed it. Maybe whatever that was didn't trim right and some went back under the skin infected it. 😞

### Day 1997 - 12/19 Only live

Today started out pretty happy, but became very sad. I had decided today would be a day I set up my system for a bit and try out streaming. I got it set up easily enough, figured out what I did wrong last time, and got ready to stream. When the time came I started the stream up, and everything seemed to go smoothly. I stopped the stream and packed everything up safe and sound. When I got online to check on my laptop it looked like a few people had stopped in to watch. 😊 But I didn't see my video anywhere to save for people to watch. I waited and waited. And a few hours later it still wasn't anywhere and I saw a notice that said it's not automatically saved and you had to set a certain thing a certain way.

I got extremely sad and felt on the verge of tears at the test stream not working out and not being able to be saved. It wasn't so much the loss of the test, but the loss of me. There was no evidence anything had happened. Besides those who happen to have

watched live online, noone will know I was there or what I did. It reflected upon my life as a whole. To everyone who did not see me right then, I was invisible. I did not exist.

I guess it doesn't matter. It was only a test. And I can't regularly stream. I'll probably try again on Monday. But like everything else in my life it feels like I've lost a part of myself forever, and I have to hide in shadow and wait until I can try again. And I'll never know if I mattered then, or if people will notice when I'm back again.

## **Day 1998 - 12/20**

### **Bad at math**

Today I'm worried about my money. I put myself super short getting the console. I shouldn't have put myself so short. But then, the other day, I forgot and got something not on my budget. Normally it wouldn't have been a big deal, but now... I don't know if I'll have enough for food and gas. Looking at what's left I'll have to not get hot chocolate for most of the week, and get some lunch meat for lunches and eat very carefully measured amounts. It will be like the days years ago where I'm living meal to meal and carefully measuring out all my food and money. I don't think I'll make it, and I've got nothing to fall back on. Dad will hopefully have sent some Xmas money and I'll get it soon. But he sent nothing for Thanksgiving, not even an e-card, so I may get nothing. If a donation comes up that would help too, but outside of my friends, I can't remember the last time I got a donation, probably 6 or more months. 😞 Hopefully I'll be ok, but it seems I can never stop worrying. 😞

## **Day 1999 - 12/21**

### **Living small**

Today I've had to start living small on food. I had my last hot chocolate in the morning for a while. I got lunch stuff, so I'll only be spending 50-75% on each lunch, and I'll get a bit cheaper dinners, though their price isn't as flexible. Hopefully I can make it

until I'm paid or money from dad or other unknown donations arrive. 😞 It will be a tight next few days. 😞

## **Day 2000 - 12/22**

### **Sad, lonely, worried**

Today was pretty sad. I'm feeling unappreciated on the forums and in my games. People are not being friendly, supportive, or nice towards me. Being in the coffee shop in a time where everyone seems to have somewhere to go and people to see does little but remind me how alone I am. I know there are some out there who do wish me well, but it is hard to see and remember that. And I'm feeling very worried too. Noone has yet answered the calls for help and I'm down to about \$15. That has to cover all my food for Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and possibly Thursday. And, I'm down to 1/8th of a tank of gas, so it may need to cover that as well.

Hopefully everyone out there is doing well and not suffering my trials. While I know I'll be fine again once I'm paid, all I can think of are sad thoughts and lonely times. Thinking to the future where I'm ok again, and maybe even happy, and surrounded by people who care about me on holidays like this... seem like just an Xmas wish. 😞

## **Day 2001 - 12/23**

### **Lost income**

Today was sad and stressful, and in the early evening became even more so. Not only do I have my usual stress of late worrying if I'll have enough money for food and gas, and all the sad things in my life, I can't pay for a hot chocolate while at the coffee shop to pay for my time there, but now I've lost income. To tell the story we have to back up to late September. My dumb boss sent out the schedule for the rest of the year. I immediately replied back, as there were no days off for Thanksgiving, Xmas, or New Years. I wouldn't mind working, but we've never been open before. In previous years

there would always be time off. In recent years those days have been getting shorter, but they were never zero. Just before Thanksgiving we were *finally* told what days off there would be. There would be Thursday off for Thanksgiving and that's it for that weekend, and the year end time would be December 21 through January 1st. So, for months now that's what's been in my budget. Today, a third of the way through the time off, she sends a 'reminder email' that we are closed from the 21st to the 5th. Um what?!?! Now, not only am I losing most of the paycheck, but those four extra days we are closed means I now have zero income for that time period. I swear if there were someone on my side in management I'd try to get her fired for incompetence. It's not just this. The alarms at both gyms have been partly broken for years now, both ice machines are broken, one of which was new and started being broken within weeks of being installed, and it's been more than two years since she's actually dropped off the time cards. (Legal documents which are supposed to be signed.) So that's pretty infuriating, as that's over \$100 that's gone. Now, while my budget will be just about normal after I'm paid, it will be very tight, with almost zero flexibility at all.

The day didn't really start off that well either. I am living my life like I did in the early days. I had to shave in a fast food place. My only shower since Friday was wiping myself with a towel. When I went to get food in the evening I had to count all my money and calculate what number of meals said food item could provide and try to maximize my chances for having enough to last until I'm paid.

I guess the only real happy things were that I finished editing my podcast to put that up early tomorrow, the coffee shop will be open during the Xmas holidays, and I had a strong enough connection to mostly play my games.

## **Day 2002 - 12/24**

### **Trying to hang on**

Today I am super sad, but I'm trying to hang on. The coffee shop is open most of their normal hours today, and most of tomorrow, so I have that. Provided the connection isn't too bad I can play my games. (I think I've watched all my shows, so I don't expect I'll have any shows to watch.)

Thinking of my podcast last night I did think of a few more good Xmas times. There were times in my late teens and early 20s where friends came over and we would exchange gifts. I suppose those were good times worth remembering. Though now they have long since faded from my life. (Both those friends and the memories.)

Hopefully everyone out there is having a good Xmas eve and not worrying about the sad bunny life.

Happy Xmas time to all the peoples. 😊

**Day 2003 - 12/25**  
**To bed without dinner**

Tonight, and last night, I've felt like I'm being sent to bed without dinner. Technically I am. I got some salami that will last all day for basically three days, and that's all I have to eat. Since yesterday I've basically been down to \$1. It's totally my fault really. Had I not forgotten I was so short I wouldn't have spent that \$25 and things would probably have been fine. But with how things turned out, even though I have enough food to not be hungry, I've felt like I'm being sent to bed without dinner as punishment.

Hopefully since my paycheck is automatic it will not be delayed and it will show up just after midnight. If it does I can start to re-balance my health and have enough that I don't have to worry about meeting my budgeted food and gas. If not... well, I've got enough soda and salami left to eek by, and I probably should have enough gas for even a couple of days since I'm hardly driving anywhere.

I'm tired of being so overweight. I felt bad enough pushing 180, but at least I didn't feel so bad then. But at 220, more so the 230 I've been lately, it's not ok. I'm very committed, though I don't know how I'll get time or space to work out. Today I'm starting what I'm calling the '100 forever plan'. When I was working out before at the restaurant I'd hit 100 exercises in a day. With this new plan I'm targeting 100 per mini-workout, meaning I may hit 500 or more on average for a day. Today I didn't get so many chances to work out, so I probably only hit 300, but I'll try and figure some things out. Though I know my body can't take much per session, I know I should be physically able to do way more than I have been. I just have to remember not to let my depression about things beat me, and accept this is a very uphill battle right now. I am far more sad about my shape and health than I am sad that results don't seem to show up, so I'm going to try and push as hard as I can with what small time I have, and on the days I don't need my muscles (basically any day I don't have class) I'm going to try to keep repeating the 100 mini workout cycles forever and hopefully not stop until I'm too sore. The goal for the plan is to be mildly sore all the time. Hopefully that's the point I need to be at to see some good results.

Although today was Xmas, it was just a day. And although I did feel somewhat cheered by all the well-wishing, it was difficult to not be sad about all the basic things I don't have, nor may ever have again. 😞

## **Day 2004 - 12/26**

### **No more food**

Today is not as happy as I thought it would be. My paycheck didn't come last night like I hoped it would. As I feared, it was indeed delayed by the holiday. I don't know why; it's automatic. The timing of things should have also automatically counted for that. Hopefully it will flip at midnight tonight. If it doesn't I could be in serious trouble. I've run completely out of food. And, my car is about to hit the red line on gas as well. I couldn't make it through tomorrow without some money. Hopefully everything will be fine at midnight, or at least one donation will flip. The donation would prevent disaster for another day, maybe two.

I met a someone online. We chatted for a bit and exchanged sad stories. When they heard about mine they wanted to help. 😊 But I told them to just work through their sad times, especially if some resources I'll send them can help them, and have a good and happy life after that. If I can't have a happy life for myself, it would be nice to know that others I've helped could.

## **Day 2005 - 12/27**

### **Laundry day**

Today is finally laundry day. I've waited a super long time for a few reasons. For one, in winter, especially during break, it really doesn't matter what I wear, so I change less often. But more so there was the vacation from work (I do laundry near work), as well as just not having enough money. It is technically part of my food budget, but I've been running quite a bit over lately, so I have to be really careful at times.

I really miss being in my room and doing laundry; hopping back and forth between cycles, smelling the clean stuff, having warm clean sheets on my bed when I go to sleep.

I don't really have a lot of smell, so mostly I'm sure I smell fairly neutral. I'm allergic to so many things I certainly don't smell perfumed like most who have recently showered and put on clean cloths. But I do miss that clean feeling. I am sad knowing that even though my inner layers may only be a few days dirty, my outer ones may hit a week old at times.

It's such a simple thing, but when it's half the money you have to spend on food in a day, or nearly 10% in a week, it sometimes has to be skipped if it can be. 🙄

## **Day 2006 - 12/28**

### **The broken connection and new friend**

Today was an odd mix. Most of the day I was ok-ish feeling, but also very sad feeling deeper down. The connection at the coffee shop has been getting increasingly worse. Playing my game and staying connected seems highly unlikely. There were times I could connect and try and play, but lag would get so bad I would spend four times as long doing nothing as actually doing something. Other times I could play fine for a bit, but then would just be dropped entirely. While videos that buffered worked, they would constantly be kicked down into lower resolution due to disconnects.

I tried doing some stuff with the new person I met, which was fun, but the game doesn't account for level differences, which just boggles my mind, so what we did didn't work due to our level differences.

Today deep down I was very sad about everything. All I wanted was to be in a home; warm, quiet, free to cook and eat normal foods, and to have a connection free from all these troubles. I wonder if I will ever have such days again. 🙄



## Day 2007 - 12/29

### Tummy ache

Today started poorly, but I guess ended ok. Last night, through most of the night, I had a pretty bad tummy ache. At least I thought I did. Since I was asleep I wasn't really sure if it was, or if I thought I had one and it was just a symptom of my bad dreams.

In the morning I tried to play my newest beta. The Internet connection was beyond horrid. I couldn't stay connected for more than 10 minutes, and even just staying on forums I saw horrendous lag, and it flat out just died for several minutes more than once.

The afternoon was ok. I could still see some slowness, but I got to play my game for a few hours without trouble. I've been playing a ton, but I think I won't get it at launch. It's an expansion for a game I just never played much. Granted, I've probably played 50 or more hours in the beta so far, which is double how long most games last me. But honestly I just don't have anyone to play with. At \$80 for the collector's edition, which is what I'd want to get, I just don't see that as something I should probably spend with my life so sad right now. Particularly if the IRS still keeps insisting that I owe them the \$500, and now apparently I'm required to have health insurance in 2014, so who knows how much that may cost since I was denied the low-income free coverage. (I know in previous years when I've left jobs which offered it they wanted like \$300 a month, which is insane. I couldn't even afford that per year, let alone per month.) It would be more than fair to pay for the game based on how much I've already played, but with everything else... it will have to be a very low priority, as I may need the money for other things I want to play more.

As always, today I wish I had more than I do, but that more is so very little, and something everyone seems to have but me. 😞

## **Day 2008 - 12/30**

### **New Year's Eve's Eve**

Today was ok I guess. The coffee shop is mostly empty these days. There were a few times that there were high schoolers around, which seems really odd because it was at the normal high schooler times. That would be insane if school were open today. But, for the most part, it was quiet. Quiet in terms of volume overall, less movement around me, sometimes not as many people close to me, and there are fewer scents I may be allergic to.

The connection was a lot better, which was good and bad. It was good in that I could play games and stuff how and when I wanted. It was bad because, despite being a lot of fun, that really just reminds me what I miss from regular home life.

Once upon a time, tomorrow would have been a time for friends to come over and play games with some marathon running on the TV set on a science fiction or comedy channel. There would be no drinking or late night, but we would have fun times. In more recent years I would spend New Year's Eve playing my games and watching a marathon. But now... though it should be good in that I can do stuff in the coffee shop, tomorrow will be just another day to me.

## **Day 2009 - 12/31**

### **Shaving proper**

Today will be just a day. I guess in a way it's started out good, though it has a sad result. Because work has been closed I haven't gotten to shower and shave regularly. Showering isn't too big of a deal (even though when not homeless I enjoy a daily hot shower), as I said I smell very little, but shaving... hairiness bothers me, and I get itchy in places after a few days. I decidd to shave at a food store - not a place I've shaved while homeless before I don't think. I knew the water gets hot quickly, so that's why I chose that spot. There is also a mirror and lots of light. Despite my shaving blade being a month old, about twice the length I'd normally keep it, despite not using saving cream or after shave, because I had a mirror and light, this is the best shave I've done in probably about an

entire year. Being able to see exactly which way to go, how much hair is where, and alter my speeds accordingly, it is a way better shave than I normally do.

It is amazing what you can do with even the most basic of comforts. I've been without my daily basic comforts for so long I've forgotten what a huge difference they can make, both physically and emotionally. 😞

## **Week 288**

### **Day 2010 - 1/1/14** **Forward**

Today was pretty sad. I had an ok enough time at the coffee shop. Things were stable enough for the most part. (Though in the afternoon it was so bad a show I was trying to watch kept stopping.)

Some of a tooth broke off too. It feels like a lot, though from the bits I spit out it actually was only a small bit, maybe 10%. But it reminded me of my constant downfall; how everything is corrupt and dying. Even if I recover and get in a home, some parts of me can never be recovered.

Will the year moving forward be different? Everyone says Happy New Year, as if it should be different no matter what, but so many of mine lie out of my control. So many have not been different due to lack of opportunity. And what little I have left is in a very unstable state.

### **Day 2011 - 1/2** **The saddest day**

Today was the saddest day in probably years. While nothing bad happened physically, emotionally quite a lot happened. Early in the morning I set my console up and got everything ready to stream. Right away there were sad times. For some reason the new headphones I got were barely audible. It seems this is an issue with the system that many are having. Plus, there was already a high chance I would not replace my current ones with them, as I misjudged the specs and my old ones are actually superior. I did kind of poorly playing my game, but I had fun, and I thought everything was set up correctly so that the stream would be saved. I guess, however, I was wrong. After a few hours of not seeing my stream show up as recorded I discovered a post which stated that the console streams would *never* be saved. So, again, only the less than half a dozen who saw me live will be the only people to ever see that stream. Meaning I can't bank videos to

build up an audience. I'd have to be a regular streamer to have any chance at all at building an audience, which is basically impossible.

I felt bad setting up my system. I felt like I'll never amount to anything compared to others due to my limitations. I couldn't even verify if it is ok to stream in the future because I couldn't verify the quality.

After, in the afternoon, I tried playing my other games. The Internet became super unstable again. Again I couldn't stay connected to my games, and again any shows I wanted to watch were laggy and broken up by pauses.

Today I was the most sad in probably years. Because I am homeless I feel bad setting up my console and staying so long. I can't build up an audience for streaming because I can't regularly stream. Because I'm not on a landline my connection isn't powerful enough to stream PC games.

I have the potential to stream from my console and entertain people. I have the potential to stream from my laptop, or a desktop when I upgrade and have a home. But I can't. Neither can I due to the lack of a home, but because I don't have a stable environment. And in order to get out of this situation I'd have to work a lot again, leaving me few hours in the day to stream or do other hobby work.

Today I feel like I don't matter. I don't feel special or appreciated. And, most of all, because of not having enough recourses while homeless, or not enough, that should I get back in a home I feel stuck. And I feel like I will be forced into obscurity living day-to-day like I used to, with my spirit crushed even more than it is now by my homeless troubles.

## **Day 2012 - 1/3**

### **Eating less**

Today I ate less than normal. That's actually been a trend for about a week. I don't know if it has something to do with my working out and trying to drink more water, or if it's because I have a cold, or if my being super depressed has affected my appetite.

Today I guess was ok. I wasn't quite as sad about my life, but there were extra sad times. I found nothing to apply for. As expected, barely any jobs are being posted these

days. And the Internet was so bad I basically couldn't play anything that required an online connection. Even watching shows that buffered still had issues. In a side note, I have a lot of shows to catch up on. The streaming service I have finally got current on one of my shows, so it was like \*poof\* here are four entire seasons you are behind on. I guess the current season I'm on is from 2010, which seems ridiculous.

I went to get Chinese food today. I do that maybe once a month. Well... I get a teriyaki chicken with rice maybe once a week, but I don't count that. Plus, I think that's Japanese. Anyways... it reminded me that Chinese New Year's is coming up. My relatives, particularly my grandparents, used to give me money in those red envelopes. They would always do a big multi-course dinner at a restaurant. It makes me kind of sad I never stayed in touch with my cousins or anyone else on that side of the family. But then... things work both ways. Much like I'm sad about how my relationship with my dad never worked out, he never reached out to me in all these years. In all that time after my mom died, only my grandma reached out, and she only did so a few times. I needed space for a while, as I didn't want to be remembered as the dead daughter's or sister's son. I wanted to be known for me. But still, noone ever reached out. The last time I went to an event - must have been about 13 years ago now - a young cousin who I'd never met seemed most curious about me. I guess she'd heard stories about me. But why did noone ever try to contact me? Why haven't they since? I guess I shouldn't feel bad about not contacting them if they never contacted me.

Well, all I can do is hope things work out for me, and for anyone out there reading my sad story. And, as always, try to hang on until things do finally get better.

## **Day 2013 - 1/4**

### **Sad TV time**

Today I was still pretty sad about all the things. The end of the year has always been a time of reflection, a time of hope for the New Year. While I've rarely been in a position to celebrate and be hopeful these recent years have been the toughest. Daily I'm reminded in everything that I do that I'm not in a home - that I don't have a home to be in. All I can do is do what I did today during my sad times - try to distance myself with

things like my TV show and wait for the sad times to leave me. But the saddest thing of all is that I know they likely won't. Until things change and I'm back in a home it seems like there will be nothing for me tomorrow that wasn't here today. It seems like I have no tomorrow, only today.

## **Day 2014 - 1/5**

### **Cold fries**

Today was an odd kind of sad. In the morning I read my news and did forum stuff, like I do every day. I played for a bit, which is unusual lately, as I've been so sad that I haven't really felt like playing my games lately.

I watched a few of my shows after, the ones I'm getting caught up on. I had seen the first three seasons when I was in my home. It was a nice private time in my room. One of the nighttime shows I'd watch around dinner, having sort of a routine about it. So, I guess because of that, while watching these seasons I haven't seen I've felt a bit extra sad about what I've lost, as well as a bit more connected. I remember what my TV looked like and how things were set up nearby. I remember how my chair felt, or the floor if I was having dinner. I remember how the characters voices sounded on my system. It is like old friends coming to visit me in my sad times. There is no other show like this. All the other shows I watch are ones I've only seen on my laptop. This one connects me to who I was.

I got cold fries with dinner. I don't eat fast burger food a lot, almost never when I had a home. But I guess my life is like soda getting warm, or these fries getting cold. Once they've changed, no matter what you do, they just won't be the same as the way they are supposed to be. 😞

## **Day 2015 - 1/6**

### **New class**

Today was ok I suppose, all things considered. I was sad, and so I didn't play my game during my free time. I just looked at news sites and did my online work for my

friend, which I guess won't be changing, so I'll keep doing that. I suppose that's good, it's a decent chunk of income since I don't make a whole lot. And after, I watched a few shows before heading off for laundry and work.

I had a ton of time for a shower. I spent extra time washing my parts, trimming down my hair, and shaving my parts. I had clean clothes to put on after. It's been a week and a few days since my last laundry and shower. It felt so very different putting on clean clothes over my clean self. I used to do that quite often in a home. But now, it's been so many years since those events lined up, I'd forgotten it ever had a different feeling.

Tomorrow is my new class, in the new field. It's an entirely different building. I've never been in this one. While it's true logic tempers everything I do, passion drives me. It's been forever since I've been around artistic creative people. I know a few online, but we don't really interact. I don't know if I'll find friends. In fact, with my being twice as old as the average student, if not a touch more, I still expect to be the lone outsider in all my classes that noone talks to or associates with. But it is different. And even though, in a way, I already walk this path, it will be a different path in school. Maybe something will change.

## **Day 2016 - 1/7**

### **Feeling sad**

Today I feel sad. I had to wait for my spot at the coffee shop. But I got it quickly enough I suppose. I checked my news and skimmed forums.

It's just morning now, with class to come later in the day, but I'm feeling pretty sad. I guess it's because although this is yet another unknown beginning, with who knows what waiting for me down this path, I guess I feel that ultimately it will end up the same. I guess, deep down, although there is hope, the memories of the last almost 15 years can't be forgotten. None of the now four paths I've tried so far have led to anything. I've gained no new friends at anytime in school - none that stuck around anyways. I have not gained any interviews from jobs because of my classes, or if I have my class experience was considered worthless as I have no field experience. I have not found love or



companionship. And every time, I see young people come and go, passing me by and moving on. And all of that just makes me feel lost, helpless, and alone. 😞

## Week 289

### Day 2017 - 1/8 Already took it

Today was pretty sad. The Internet at the coffee shop is still horribly bad. I was in a better mood when the day started, so I tried to play online. But I only got through about 20 minutes of play before I got kicked. Even just reading forums I was being kicked every 10-20 minutes. I was forced into watching videos or playing games offline. Even videos that buffered would still disconnect and pause every 20-30 minutes. Today was just a reminder that I am not in control of my life. I may have a regular spot, Wednesday may be my free day during the week to have fun and not have to watch the clock, but I am not free, I am at the mercy of factors outside my control.

The class I have is actually one I already took. It must have been about 10 years ago at the four-year college. I thought this would be a general introduction to various media types, but it seems this is one of those political media classes about how mass media is controlled by basically five companies, bla bla bla. It will likely be super boring and not at all interesting. I suppose at least it should be an easy A. And, there is a super attractive blonde I chatted with before class last time, so that is always nice.

I have a feeling though, good or bad, taking this class will change nothing. Hopefully something beyond it will help.

### Day 2018 - 1/9 Ok in the afternoon

Today was pretty terrible in the morning. The Internet disconnected me from even just forum surfing every 10 minutes, videos paused often, and when I tried to play my online game I was disconnected not even one minute in before I'd even finished loading to the main screen. It's getting so bad I'm considering moving somewhere else. 😞

The afternoon was ok I guess. Class was kind of fun, and although the blonde wasn't near me, the professor is kinda cute. She seems too political to be my type though,

and it's just odd and sad to think of dating a professor. I would like to be a college professor, and thinking I'm older than some of them now, especially in a dating sense, with me being such a failure... I don't know... it seems sad. I guess it seems sad thinking about dating anyone really. So much of my life is not how it should be. 😞

## **Day 2019 - 1/10**

### **150 forever / no connection**

Today was ok in the evening. But still, the morning was sad. The connection is now so bad I can't stay connected to any online game for more than 5 minutes, which isn't even enough to do one game. Both times I tried today I'd lost connection before it was even one getting into the game. Videos still pause and drop, and even forums are becoming difficult to stay connected to. I may have to give serious consideration to changing locations, at least temporarily. 😞

In the evening things seemed to balance out a bit. I've been back to work this week, so my schedule is evening out once more. It is a bit easier to tolerate the bad times when I have a chance to get a shower, and have private time to watch a movie and play games offline.

Since my weight was no better when I last checked I've switched to a 150 forever plan. Unfortunately with school being on it will be difficult to do repeated cycles. Today I only got three complete cycles, with two other attempts blocked. Normally I'll do a cycle or two during work, but I just wasn't feeling like it.

I'm sad though. Tomorrow is one of my long days. And while it would normally be something to look forward to (long hours of playing or show watching) the complete inability to play online connected games, and interruptions with everything I do, makes an otherwise potentially good day seem like all I have to look forward to is frustration and failure. And I have enough of that in my life already. 😞

## **Day 2020 - 1/11**

### **Sad time**

Today was a pretty sad day. There were a few times the connection was strong enough to play for brief periods, but mostly I didn't get to do what I wanted. I didn't get to sleep in. I didn't get to shower. I didn't get to cook and eat foods that are healthy and just the right portion size. And while there wasn't as many at the coffee shop as there normally would be (likely due to the failing Internet), I was not in a private space I could control.

I felt ok since I did get to play some, but I would have preferred my old life.

## **Day 2021 - 1/12**

### **More sad times**

Today was sad. I guess the past month or so I've been extra super sad.

I had an ok time at work this morning with an 'extra shift'. I watched a fun movie (though it was not my usual type of movie I watch) and played a game offline for a bit. But when I left work I did not go home. There was not an afternoon or evening free in my room to look forward to. There was not my room, reasonably comfortable stuff to sit on, or quiet space. There was only the coffee shop; chilly, playing incessant music, and people with whatever scents or colds that they are going to expose me to.

No, after leaving work I did not go home. And I don't know if I ever will be able to again. 😞

## **Day 2022 - 1/13**

### **Possibly covered**

Today I've been pretty sad. The one thing I thought I had under control, my connection at the coffee shop, has been increasingly worse. Today it was disconnecting me probably every 5 minutes, and about once an hour it would drop completely, the connection point would disappear from the connections list entirely, and it would stay

dead for several minutes. What was once a stable and fast connection is now completely unstable, not only preventing any games on my laptop, but absolutely killing any ability to play console games. And if I had to change locations, it would be unlikely I'd find another place to play my console games from, making both the cost of the monitor and the console itself a complete loss. 😞

I suppose in good news it looks like I may be covered and not have to worry about that medical coverage requirement anymore. I got this super fat packet in the mail the other day, and a medical card about a week ago. They had said I was denied, but I guess they changed their mind.

While that news is happy, overall I'm very sad, as none of my life seems to be moving towards getting any better, and now, so many years later, it seems no matter what the path I choose, my life will always remain outside of my control to change it. 😞

## Day 2023 - 1/14

### Warmer

Today is slightly warmer, last night as well. Yesterday, before work, I was driving with my window down a bit and I had my sweater off. The warm weather puts a hop in my step and makes me happy.

It's early, but I expect class will be relatively uneventful and my connection will be poo, preventing me from gaming unless it's offline. I may start staying at school and doing reading after class. It will depend on if there is ever a book I can borrow in the library or not. I may be forced into 'renting one' which would be sad.

I guess, as always, I remain hopeful that today will be different and tomorrow will be a better day, but lately that seems very unlikely to ever happen. 😞

## **Week 290**

### **Day 2024 - 1/15** **Lost day**

Today I felt like I lost most of my day. The Internet at the coffee shop is on its last legs. Literally about every other minute I was seeing pauses and many times I would be flat dropped. I tried to watch something live and probably lost 50-75% of the stream. Video was barely watchable, and even with buffering anything I watched was pausing, and in some cases restarted completely due to losing their place due to lag. I think if it isn't replaced in the next few days I'll probably have to seriously rethink where I spend some of my days.

I was pretty sad today because of that. My entire day was shifted constantly based on what my connection was as well as my mood because of the failing connection. I don't understand why my life continues to be alone, and so far outside of the norm.

### **Day 2025 - 1/16** **Broken Internet, broken tooth, broken mouse**

Today it seems like everything in my life is broken. The Internet started stable in the morning, but as the afternoon approached it became its usual unstable drop me every 2-5 minutes. During lunch I got some pretty extreme pain in the part of my mouth where I normally eat. Because my teeth are so bad, I almost always eat just in one spot. But that spot is next to a tooth that lost like all of its top long ago, and it's filling was lost in the early days of my being homeless. The tooth behind it lost a bit today, so it's super sensitive. It's not surprising really since it's been doing double its normal work for years. I can eat in other parts, but have to be careful.

In the evening my mouse was tweaking a lot. It's been... misfiring for a while now. Yet again the same kind of loss as the last two. It seems that about every year or so I'm losing one. So far the company has replaced it, so no money lost there. But I wonder what

causes it. It's mostly in a protected area now, so I wonder if it's the repeated exposure to cold nights or something.

Oh, and my button up fly pants lost the top button today. I have it, but I don't have a needle and thread to fix it. If I want to be able to wear them again I'll have to get that.

My nice professor lent me the book to do some assignments, but with the failing Internet connection, my corrupt dying teeth, and the recent increasing mouse failure, I can't help but feel like everything in my life is broken. 😞

## **Day 2026 - 1/17**

### **Homework**

Today ended ok feeling. The start of the day was pretty sad. For some reason I was totally awake almost 2 hours before I had to be. While the Internet was better, I still couldn't play anything. When I tried I was kicked off immediately. I just watched shows during the day for the most part.

In the evening I got a shower at work, watched a movie, and actually did some homework. Though it was a pretty basic assignment it was kind of nice knowing someone would read my ramblings. In addition to the unstable Internet preventing me from gaming I've been very sad because it seems my site numbers were very off. I could have as few as only 3% of the viewers of my site as I thought. Early statistics with the new total will probably end up with 150 visitors for the month, where my previous numbers were showing 5,000. It looks like fewer than a dozen may be reading my ramblings, and who knows what this means in terms of my podcast subscriber numbers.

So... yeah. I've been feeling very sad and invisible lately, and I guess the little bit of appreciation in class is at least something.

## **Day 2027 - 1/18**

### **Don't feel like playing**

Today I am very sad, and maybe sick. I was pretty sleepy. I have been for a while. I've been extra hungry too, typically a sign I have a cold. But mostly I'm very sad. I've been so sad I haven't really felt like playing anything lately. Of course, part of the reason I feel that way is because I've been unable to. The connection has been so bad anything I've tried to play online has been instantly, or almost instantly, disconnected. Even video which buffers are starting to be affected, either by drops into low resolution, pauses, or flat out stops for minutes at a time. It's rare to get through even just 5 minutes without interruption.

More than anything I wish I were in a home, with private space and at least some control of my surroundings, able to sleep in, shower, cook, and play my game without issue whenever I like. But I can't. And I can't just go back, because where I was wouldn't allow me. And if I could, I'm not who I was. My scars and pain run so deep, I don't think I can ever go back to being that me again. I think now I can only go through, and forward.



## **Day 2028 - 1/19**

### **Quiet study time**

Today was ok I guess. In the morning I had an extra work shift. There were no kids, so that was pretty easy. I mean, I would have done the same things that I did regardless, but that was an unexpected three hours almost totally alone. I spent the shift doing stuff for class. I think it will be different than the one I had before. The previous class had a very mass media news spin. This class, so far, seems to be talking less about mass media and politics and more on an overall media history with a look at the social impact of media.

The evening was kind of sad though. I had another homework to do that took nearly two hours. I wasn't expecting that. And after I again couldn't connect to online



games at all. Shows were uninterrupted, but did still kick into the lowest resolution a few times. I really hope they fix the router. It's getting really unbearable. 😞

Again I was sad I did not have a happy home life. Today was a nice warm day. I'd have had my window open and been warm and been able to do a lot more with my studying. In the evening I may have invited friends over for an impromptu BBQ and games night. But I can't do that. I don't have that option. And I don't know if I'll have a home, or more importantly friends, to be able to do that ever again. 😞

## **Day 2029 - 1/20**

### **Sad times continue**

Today my day was again sad. The Internet was disconnecting often again. Sometimes I didn't notice, and I'd think I should try and play, and it would immediately drop. My only option was to try and watch videos or do forum stuff. While affected, sometimes things were ok. (One show I watched was relatively unaffected, whereas another couldn't get through a single 10 minute segment between commercials without being interrupted at least three times, per section.) I don't really know what to do about it. On the one hand it's... bearable... if I accept that this is not my home and the people there are fine with me staying for a long time. It is not mine to control, nor my place to be able to complain and demand repair. Doing so may just get people angry at me and make me unwelcome. But on the other hand, I can't play my online games at all, the activity I normally spend the most time with.

It seems like, yet again, right when I'm starting to settle in to some kind of routine, right when things start to look up and I have a few happy things I can look forward to, things get lost, and I'm again thrown into complete chaos.

## Day 2030 - 1/21

### Torn flesh

Today I'm hopeful things will go ok, but things haven't been so good lately. 😞

Last night something weird, and I suppose bad, happened. I got poked / scraped by something on the back of my left heel. It felt like some kind of splinter thing, but it wasn't. It was a chunk of dead flesh so badly dried out it was as hard as wood. It was dark and I was under my covers, so I couldn't look at it, but I pulled at it to get it out. It didn't hurt other than a small pinch, it was that dead. Big sections peeled off, and I scratched around at the area. Many other areas peeled off like it had been sunburned and dried out. I don't know why it's so badly dried there. I guess it's just one of those things that is happening because I'm homeless and have to keep shoes on for more than if I were not. Looking today it's a few inches long of a section, maybe half an inch wide. It still doesn't hurt, it mostly just feels weird. But the new layer is sensitive and irritated looking in one bit. I'll have to take extra care of my paw for a while to help it heal.

I'm tired, and sad. I suppose, as always, I'll try to keep hoping today will be different, maybe even somehow better, but like so many days before it is unlikely that it will be. 😞

## Week 291

### Day 2031 - 1/22

#### Broken and slow

Today was pretty sad. Last night I spent too much getting pizza (though split between three meals it's about normal price for meals.) While I was there I played my game online. It was weird. It's been so long since I played on a stable connection that didn't drop me that for about the first hour I couldn't shake the constant feeling that I was going to lag or disconnect at any second. It was very sad to think that I've become so used to the bad connection that it felt like I was dreaming while I was on a stable connection.

I may have to consider spending a few days a week not at the coffee shop so I can game. I really don't want to, as it destabilizes my entire schedule to leave to go to game somewhere, but the connection is completely unstable. It's always dropping and always pausing. I haven't played more than 5 minutes in weeks because it constantly disconnects.

I checked the old restaurant I used to go to. Almost a year later and it's still horrible speed. I wouldn't be able to do anything there.

My heel is a bit worse. Today it felt more sensitive and scabby. I expect it will be a while before it recovers. 😞

I feel a touch dizzy, very tired, and extra hungry. I think I've got a minor cold. But, more than anything I feel sad. My life is out of control enough as it is. My favorite spot being unstable and interrupting everything I do is disappointing, and very emotionally crushing. 😞

### Day 2032 - 1/23

#### Bad window

Today was pretty sad. The coffee shop connection continues to be terrible. I'm considering going elsewhere, but I don't really want to. Sometimes I play in the morning, sometimes in the afternoon, and sometimes in the evening. The same goes for shows. On an almost daily basis I change the windows of what I do. Being free helps me stay sane.

But, sure, I suppose most days I read news, play for maybe an hour, have lunch and watch a show or two, then play for a bit in the afternoon. So basically I have a pretty regular routine. But, I don't know. Restricting my play to certain days at certain times... seems very sad.

Speaking of windows, it looks like I may have to look into renting a book for class. There is one on hold now at school, but the only real window I have is for one hour one day a week. The rest of the time it's just not reachable. It's sad, but I suppose for the best. As with my games and shows, being in the mood to do homework can strike at different times and it would be better to always have access to the book. It's sad though that will probably be \$50 I won't see again. I guess maybe it will be ok though, as I should have tax return money coming back, which I usually forget to put in my budget.

I guess, while I feel a bit less sad than I have been lately, I still feel very out of sorts due to the bad connection. And more than anything I want to go home, but I may never have a home to go back to again. 😞

## Day 2033 - 1/24

### Two games

Today seems pretty sad. I was surprised when I played my game in the morning and got through two games without too much difficulty. I figured things seemed better and logged for lunch and show watching. When I tried again later it was back to its usual dropping me so often I couldn't play. I guess in some ways that's ok. The game is still in beta technically, and still new, so I'm not really missing out by not being able to play. I think that is really my biggest reason that I'm ok with not trying to find a better location. If it evens out in a month or two I think, deep down, that will be ok. As sad as I am on the surface about it, it may not be worth the added stress and disappointment moving around may cause. Again, I'll probably find somewhere to go Tuesday and Wednesday evening to play, maybe Saturday evening too, but since I really kind of play at three different times during the day, being somewhere I can't play when I want is very troubling.

I don't have much choice on the book. As I thought about it more and more it would just be a pain with the tiny window. In the later morning I spent the \$50 to rent it. I

can keep it until June I think it was. I should have it Tuesday morning, so that will give me an ok window to do an assignment before it's due. And, that allows me to do assignments that require the book basically from any connection point. (Assignments are done online or turned in through an online site.) With the non-gaming state of the Internet that should be a lot better, as I'll be able to do assignments almost any day.

But I am very deeply sad today. We are approaching yet another weekend. And while that hasn't meant much for me these past few years part of me still feels sad knowing I will be alone. There will be no friends to watch movies or play games with. I will not be able to stream stuff for people to watch. And, most of all lately, I will likely be doing very little and feeling sad and lonely due to my lack of connectivity online.

## **Day 2034 - 1/25**

### **Sick, tired, and a Saturday movie**

Today I think I am sick. Yesterday at work I was feeling very sleepy and had a bit of chills. I felt the same much of today, but also have a scratchy feeling throat. I wish I could have slept in.

In the evening I watched a movie online. It was sad. It was around dinner time. It was like my old Saturday night movie I'd do in my room. It may have been a bad SyFy TV movie, or something I rented, or something new I'd bought, it didn't so much matter. But having quiet dinner and a movie time reserved as a tradition... it kind of brought a tear to my eye since I only had a fragment of what once was. I miss my traditions. I miss... me. 😞

## **Day 2035 - 1/26**

### **Unremarkable**

Today was sad, but overall fairly unremarkable. In the morning I had an extra work shift. I watched a movie and played offline for a bit. After, I went to the coffee shop

where, as expected, I disconnected extremely often. I suppose it was good in that it sort of pushed me into doing homework. So I guess tha was positive.

Overall though I am still very sad. More time is passing, and all the things I want and desire, no matter how basic are still unmet. And the few happy things I do have sem to constantly crumble away quickly. 😞

## Day 2036 - 1/27

### Other game

Today was slightly better. Over most of yesterday evening and part of this morning I downloaded a free MMO. It's actually been out for a few years, but I've never had much interest in it. I still don't really, but I figured a MMO would have the most tolerance to lag. I was right. Despite the connection going completely dead for several minutes a few times during the day, the game stayed connected. So while it's not an amazing game, it will be fun enough. And, I won't completely disconnect. I still pause and see interruptions, but I seemingly won't completely disconnect. So at least that's something.

I'm really just trying to hold on until a couple of betas I expect to come along. Both could really happen anytime now, and I've got a new game coming in three weeks I think, so I just need something to hold me until they hopefully fix the connection.

That was really it for today. I did laundry. Oh, apparently I'm more fat again. I'm back up to 225, so that's terrible. 😞 It seems no matter what I do for eating or exercising I can't change anything. The stress and overall sad in my life seems like it will continue to outweigh everything and I guess that won't change. But outside of a couple of better than I expected movie rentals during work, that was really it for my day. 😞

## Day 2037 - 1/28

### Hopefully ok

Today is off to an ok start I guess. I checked the ex-house and my book arrived yesterday, so that's here early and I don't have to worry about that. When I got to the coffee shop someone's stuff was in my spot. I was pretty sure it belonged to 'Banana'. I call him that because he always has a banana in the morning. He gets there early and leaves usually right around when I get here. I saw noone though, but before my drink had even been made he showed up and asked if I wanted my spot. 😊 He's super nice like that. He knows I sit there and he usually doesn't mind, and often he even moves around due to his friends usually being with him.

So hopefully it will be ok today. It's still just the morning, so anything could happen. Hopefully my new game can help me balance a bit. I'd rather just play something new that's ok and ride out the unstable connection than try and change my entire routine to accommodate for it. But I guess, as with all things, I have little control, and what comes to be will be. 😞

## Week 292

### Day 2038 - 1/29

#### Broken and slow

Today was very disappointing. It's my big day to relax, and I'd hoped to do just that. I tried to play my card game early in the morning, and I managed to get through three games before it started to drop. I decided to do my system recommendations, which were kind of overdue. I tried to watch a 20 minute show during lunch, and by that point the Internet was lagging and dropping so frequently I probably was spending 20-40% of my day doing nothing but staring at my screen waiting for it to do something or reconnect. I did homework after since that was so bad. Thankfully it didn't affect it.

Even with my free game which is extremely tolerant to lag and drops, the coffee shop is becoming unbearable. It's at the point where I can literally just about do nothing at all. If it continues I'll have no choice but to find a different spot, because if it gets much worse it's going to be like it's not there at all. 🙄

### Day 2039 - 1/30

#### Disconnection

Today was ok emotionally, but sad and stressful in execution. The network is getting really bad at the coffee shop. As much as I'd like to not have to move, it's getting to the point where I can't do much of anything. In the morning it's sort of ok, but from about 10 AM on it's dead, or lagged so bad it's not moving 15-30% of the time. It's constantly disconnecting or completely dropping. At the rate it's going I'll be forced to find somewhere else to be more days than not simply because it's getting to the point where not only games are seriously affected, but my 20 minute video I tried to watch probably took an hour. Even forums are being interfered with at this point.

While I don't feel too bad today I can't escape the sadness that it is likely I would have none of these sad things in my life if I were in a home. Yet getting back to a home is starting to seem very unlikely.



## Day 2040 - 1/31

### That's not me

Today I am sad about being fat and out of shape. And while I'm homeless, unless I joined a gym or something, which isn't affordable, there is likely nothing I can do about it. While in a home free from this sadness and free to cook and eat what I want I will be fine again, it seems the opposite is true as long as I'm homeless. I've tried diet. I've tried moderate exercise. And at my last weight check early this week I was again back to nearly my heaviest.

I was looking at myself in the mirror again. When I can't see my head, when I look at the picture I took of myself back a while ago when I started my new workout, I see someone who is not me. If someone were to show me that picture and I didn't know it was me, I'd say, 'boy, that guy is out of shape and he's got a pretty bad beer belly starting.'

I don't feel very much like me these days. Not much of me is left after everything I've lost. And I don't look very much like the me I knew. My teeth are always getting worse. Before these past two or three years I never had a beer belly looking waist. I never had a flappy boob-like chest or wiggly armpits.

As always, I miss being in a home. I miss being free to play, watch or cook what I want when I want to. But most of all I mourn the loss of me. 😞

## Day 2041 - 2/1

### Possible connection

Today was ok I guess. It went by pretty quickly. I had just a few hours at the coffee shop in the morning, then I was covering an extra shift for someone. It was super busy there so I didn't do as much homework as I'd have liked. On Monday I noticed some connections that were new at my Monday / Thursday / sometimes Sunday work spot. One of the coaches was there and he confirmed they are for visitors, like me. 😊 I tried the passwords he suggested, but neither connection point worked. He said the network guy said something about next week, so maybe it won't be done until then. But if that goes up

I'd have access to the Internet from work on those nights again. That would be great because it's almost like private play time. I get interrupted during work so rarely.

That was really it for my day. At least I suppose it was a less sad than regular Saturday what with the extra work shift.

## Day 2042 - 2/2

### Nope

Today was pretty sad. As expected, the guy I cover for on Sundays asked me to cover for him. As punishment for waiting a whole month to ask, waiting several days into the new month, and calling before I'd even woken up, I said no. I could use the money, but when I've been looking forward to a Sunday off for a month and you wait until that morning to call, nope, not going to do it. It's ok. He asked me to cover the next three. I really don't understand why he doesn't quit and just have his main job as his only job. He's only scheduled for four shifts in a month, and he's asking me to cover 75% or more of them.

Anyways... so today was pretty good in that I relaxed and played all day. It was in a cold environment, with a bathroom broken half the day, in public, but the connection seemed fairly tolerable. The two shows I watched only got interrupted a few times each, and the time I played on my online game it rarely affected me. So, I got to have fun most of the day. It was a nice change from constantly being dropped. Though this is the only game that can survive that. So once I move on I'll likely have to go back to considering changing locations.

But, at least for this one day, I had about as good a time as I could have while homeless. 😞

## Day 2043 - 2/3

### Ok, but sad

Today was ok, but I'm feeling sad. While I spent much of the day having fun, I couldn't help but think about the things I can't do. I couldn't help but think about the things in my life that are falling apart because of my sad homeless life. And I suppose more than anything, I feel sad that I feel so helpless, on my own, and powerless to change anything.

## Day 2044 - 2/4

### Bite

Today I'm tired. I've been feeling tired a lot since I stopped sleeping in at school. But, I don't know, it just seems odd now. I usually get 6-8 hours while hiding in sanctuary, so I'm usually fine.

There's been an odd bite on my arm, sort of on the outside of my forearm. I don't know where I got it or when it happened. It's probably fine, but it's a bit puffed up in that area. I'll probably forget to check, but I should probably keep an eye on it.

I've been having weird and sad dreams lately. The other day I had one where I was out somewhere. I wasn't homeless anymore, but I had my bag I keep my cloths and bunnies in. I hugged it and cried and cried because it reminded me of when I was homeless. Last night I guess you could say I had one of those naked in class dreams. The other kids didn't seem to think it odd, but normal, that being naked and eating in class was just what I did since I was homeless. I suppose I'll have odd homeless dreams for years after I'm not homeless anymore. After my last ex left me it was about 8 years before I'd stopped having dreams about her.

It's early in the morning. My day has just started. But, as always, I expect nothing will change, and everything in my life will be affected by my sad times. 🙄

**Day 2045 - 2/5**  
**Unimaginable pain**

Today was more bad than good. Oddly, it started off very promising. I got to play my game for about 1.5 hours before lag started affecting me. It's been weeks since I could play more than 3 games, but I must have played a dozen, maybe more. But pretty early, I'd say by 10 AM, things started to die. I could no longer play that game, and even forums were seeing effects. By the afternoon the lag and drops had become so frequent even my new game, which is only slightly affected by lag, was getting hit so badly it was unbearable through most of the day. Between 10 and about 5 I probably lost 40-50% of my day, if not more.

In the evening during dinner some food hit my very bad tooth cavity. I was in unbearable pain. Thankfully it subsided down to the normal level pretty quickly. I have a pretty high tolerance for pain, and it's normal level would likely cause normal people to be in tears. My unimaginable level would likely have them screaming and on their way to the hospital.

I've lived with pain almost all my life. If I wasn't in physical pain, like I am now, I was in emotional pain. Sometimes I've even had periods of my life, again like now, where I'm in both. Because I couldn't afford the dentist basically half my life I've had bad teeth and some level of pain and discomfort almost all the time. Before that I was living with my dad, and he was always putting me down for everything, so I had a lot of emotional pain.

I would love to not be in pain. There have been so few times in my life that I was not in some kind of pain I remember those times clearly. However, it is extremely difficult to imagine my life free of pain. I don't crave it. I certainly don't want it - especially physical pain. But I've genuinely had so few times in my life without it... it is difficult for me to imagine being free from pain.

## Day 2046 - 2/6

### Again with stupid taxes

Today was mixed. It started out weak. Even in the morning I couldn't really play anything due to the bad connection. Classes were ok, but the teacher just talked about dates and names, and that kind of lecture is the most boring on the planet to me. I have no interest in memorizing names or dates.

The evening at work was awesome though. Things turned around when one of the coaches gave me the password for the new network connection. Not only could I connect, but it's like the fastest connection I have access to. It's at 40 whatever's compared to the coffee shop which ranges between 25-30. (Which doesn't even count anymore due to its inability to actually stay connected.) I tried out a few game connections and things looked fine. I had a movie to watch that I'd rented, so I only played online for about half an hour. But I guess I was fast and solid. I can bring my console to work for a super fast connection to online games. It's probably the safest place to do that anyways. It seemed that today something finally changed for the better.

But that was shattered a bit later in the evening, as it seems the tax people are still trying to insist on the \$500. I looked around in storage and found some of the official records I'd sent in reply that first time two years ago. Hopefully these records, dated late 2011, will shut them up and they will stop bugging me. If not, then I'll have no choice but pay them the \$500, which is nearly double what I'd be getting back this year. Which means while losing all my return this year would soften the blow, I'd still owe them several hundred that I don't have.

As much as the connectivity at work seems a victory I can't help but feel like something is keeping me down with the return of the tax people demanding all the money I have and more. 😞

## Day 2047 - 2/7

### Dear owners

Today was much less fun than it could have been. The Internet at the coffee shop was at an all-time bad. As early as even 8:30 AM it started disconnecting and lagging. Of about eight hours there I got to play for maybe one uninterrupted, and added together maybe one more over the entire rest of the day. While trying to watch a single video it locked and was interrupted at least a dozen times in its 45 minute length. It was so bad I saw several of the other regular people leaving almost immediately after they'd arrived. It's too much. I decided to write as polite as I could of a letter to the owners to consider fixing the issue. As it stands, I can no longer really do any games, and on days like today I couldn't even read forums without interruptions. I was effectively forced to do offline things all day. If I'm forced to be offline, or not game, I'll just go somewhere else to game and go to school for non-gaming. There is no point in my paying \$3-7 every day to support somewhere that I don't get Internet. I could spend half that much being other places. If I've lost the ability to use the coffee shop connection, dead connection or banned for writing a letter, both have the same result. I don't know. I remain hopeful they see that people are starting to show up less and fix it. But with recently having plumbing and fridge issues, I doubt it will be a high priority.

I guess what happens with my life happens. It seems I may yet again be at a crossroads of change here things beyond m control cause my life to get worse, and I'm forced to adjust, like it or not. 😞

## Day 2048 - 2/8

### Tolerable

Today the connection, while bad, was tolerable. I played my card game for probably 1.5-2 hours and didn't drop. 😊 I got a new card game and tried that, but the games are much longer, and I'm not familiar with the cards, so I got dropped while looking through stuff. In the afternoon it got kind of bad, but I got to play a lot compared to the average day.

The instability and interruptions constantly around me still prevent me from truly getting into a routine. It's getting harder and harder to have set times for set activities. I think that's a lot of the reason I'm losing focus. I'm a creature of habit, and a lot of my routine can't be kept on a schedule because of this instability. And it certainly can't be on the schedule I used to have because I don't have proper private space with uninterrupted times. I feel less and less like a whole person, and more and more like a shattered image. And the pieces I find are becoming smaller and more difficult to recognize each day. 😞

## Day 2049 - 2/9

### Smiling through the pain

Today seems to be all about pain. When I started my work shift I was disappointed. The new wireless wasn't working. 😞 I'd been looking forward to that freedom since Thursday. I had to play offline and do things I didn't plan on doing. My teeth started hurting mid-day, so I had to start overdosing on pain pills, as usual lately. When I got to the coffee shop, for some reason my eyes started burning. It's like something I'm allergic to bonded with them. And, while my back tooth stopped hurting, my front one started. It's only about 25-35% left on that tooth. 😞

My smile is gone. Though I suppose I never really had much of one due to always having bad teeth and pain like this. I wonder how very different my life would have been if someone had told me when I was very young I'd be just fine if I brushed really super well with just water. Really the only reason I stopped was because my dad and the dentist told me, 'do it right or don't do it at all.' I wonder how different my life would be if I would have been able to keep my teeth in good, pain-free condition. 😞

I suppose my day wasn't all bad. The coffee shop's connection was tolerable, so I got to play for a bit in the evening. But I couldn't help but think how sad it was for me, and all the other regulars, that we don't have a better place we can be. 😞

## Day 2050 - 2/10

### Soda selection

Once upon a time, when I was living in a home, I used to have a soda selection. I would drink Pepsi, probably 70% of the time, but when I didn't I'd often drink Slice, and on rare occasion Root Beer, or 7up. I'd forgotten about my selection. Back then if I wanted something different I'd just have it. Occasionally a roomie would come in and ask for one.

Today there was a buy two get one free sale. These were the times I'd buy those alternate sodas. Since I only had a different one every other or once every three days I didn't go through a 12-pack all that often.

But upon seeing that sale, and deciding to get some Slice, I was sad. I am sad I'd forgotten this was a part of who I was. I am sad I can't have that choice in my life (because I can't store that many drinks.) I am sad I'm in constant high levels of pain due to all my cavities, and I'm having to cut back a lot on soda. And because of that, certainly while I'm in pain like this, there may not be a time in my life where I can have a soda selection and drink a drink quickly and go 'ahh' happily at the taste. It may be years until I'm back in a home, if ever, and my teeth may never be healthy enough from being repaired to drink soda without tiny cautious sips. 😞

## Day 2051 - 2/11

### Mixed signals

Today there seem to be mixed signals. Last night I checked the ex-house and there was mail from work basically saying they are giving me a raise, and it's retroactive for 6 months back. So, at the end of the month I guess I'll get some extra money. But it's not state how much it is. Checking my last pay stub it looked the same, so the change would be \$0.05 or less if it's in place already.

I haven't given the coffee shop owners the letter yet. I had no way to print it, and today will be my first chance. I'll print it, but since that bad day it's been tolerable again,



allowing me to play for an hour or two uninterrupted each day. So I'll hold on to it and see.

My new work connection seems dead. It worked brilliantly that last Thursday, but Sunday and Monday it showed as having no connection. I could connect to the router, but it couldn't go anywhere. It said it wasn't connected to the Internet.

So it seems Fate is sending me mixed signals on if I'll be ok and stable or not (while homeless). I guess, as always, I will try to hold on to hope and manage the best that I can. 😞

## Week 294

### Day 2052 - 2/12 Sad disconnects continue

Today was mostly sad. Every time I tried to play stuff, which was only a few times, I was disconnected in less than 5 minutes. Even shows were constantly disconnecting and pausing. The connection at the coffee shop is getting ridiculous. I'm at the point where I'm forced to consider alternative locations to play. I guess I can do pizza once a week or every other week, but that's only one night. And that's really the only other connection I know of that's at a useable speed. All the other places are pretty bad or just don't work.

The manager ass was an ass about the letter too. I left it at the office door and half an hour later I saw the owner talking to him, looking confused at him, and I heard the ass manager say 'disregard it' and laughed. I know h doesn't like people hanging out there, but seriously, the owner should fire him if he doesn't understand that students who hang out and study are 85% or more of their business. The students need the Internet, or there's no reason for them to be there.

I'm still in pretty bad pain most of the time from my tooth. Though I wonder if it's more than one. And now I'm having to overdose on pain killers frequently to keep it manageable, which causes eye ache, ear aches, headaches, and tummy aches. Unless I'm sick. In which case these are because of that.

So today seems sad, and little more than a reminder that none of my problems would be problems if I weren't homeless. 😞

### Day 2053 - 2/13 An ok end

Today had an ok end. The morning was still super sad at the coffee shop. It was dropping so much I couldn't game at all, and a show I watched took three times as long. I eventually just gave up and did offline stuff. In the afternoon I had class, which had a

mid-term. I was super worried, but I think I did ok. The evening was the big surprise. The connection at work was up again. I had a movie that I rented, but after I had about an hour to play without drops or lag. 😊 Hopefully the connection will stay up and I can at least look forward to Monday, Thursday, and sometimes Sundays at work for gaming. Also, my free replacement mouse came, so I got that before work.

I thought of a place to check for a connection, so I may do that this weekend if the coffee shop continues to be bad.

At least today I feel a bit better about my sad life, and that is something.



G500s replacement mouse for my second dead G500.

## **Day 2054 - 2/14**

### **Missed connections**

Today was extra frustrating and sad. In the morning I went to the coffee shop, but within an hour I'd been dropped a dozen times, with the connection completely disappearing from the network more than once. I tried to tolerate it as much as I could, but by 1 I'd probably only actually been doing stuff 25% of the time. I tried to play, and

both times I was dropped within minutes. The show I tried to watch during lunch took not twice as long, but three times as long.

I decided I'd had enough and left shortly after 1 to try and scout some other locations. I checked a different restaurant location, and while it was a decent speed, it was not stable enough to play on, so that wasn't a viable option. I checked another coffee shop near the ex-house, and it couldn't even test the speed it was so bad.

It seems I have little choice. The new work connection is the only connection I've found that's stable currently. There is a connection at a pizza place which is really good too, but that isn't the best choice, as pizza is pretty expensive unless I get enough for 3-4 meals. And while super tasty, that's not an option I want to do very frequently. My only other option is to go to the Internet café I used to go to and rent a desktop, which from what I recall is \$2-3.5 an hour.

In my travels I saw a friend online, but only for a few minutes, as the connection I was testing quickly dropped me. And at the other coffee shop I was testing I saw my friend/ex-roomie. But that connection was so slow I couldn't even test the speed.

It seems today is just a reminder of missed connections; how I have little choice for Internet connections, and how my real life connections are lost as well.

I don't even know if the good work connection is actually going to be up still. It may be my only gaming time for the foreseeable future. While it is 2-3 days a week I can look forward to a 5 hour window of gaming, it certainly is not the freedom I'd like. 😞

## **Day 2055 - 2/15**

### **Enough**

Today was actually ok. I was still dropped, and I never felt safe. But there were about three solid play sessions I had, and between them all I played 'enough'. I actually stopped playing after the last session because I wanted to, not because the connection was too unstable.

It was still a sad day. Any day I am homeless will be a sad day. I am still doing things in ways I would rather do other ways. I am still doing things out of order. I am still not eating what, how, or when I'd really like to. Of course sleep schedules and showering

when I want one are totally out of the question. The instability of my connection in gaming, or even my schedule overall, still leaves me feeling tense. Not to mention being out in public, where people have scents I don't like, make noises I don't like, or simply aren't as healthy as they should be when going out in public.

Everything I do is tainted. Even on my happiest days I barely reach a normal level of happy. Genuinely smiling and laughing is almost entirely unheard of.

But I keep hoping. I keep wishing. Maybe someday I can be whole again. Maybe someday I can be free.

## **Day 2056 - 2/16**

### **Sad long day**

Today was a sad long day. 😞 All week I've been looking forward to playing during my shift. Not only is the wireless turned off, but school doesn't meet next week. So I don't get to play today, tomorrow, Thursday, or next Sunday at work. My playtimes will be 100% dependant on the failing coffee shop - unless I go to the pizza place. Even more sad, I don't get to play online at all today because apparently the guy who works the shift after me thought he asked me to cover for him. So, instead of being able to play after 2:30, I called him at 2:40 asking where he was and apparently I had to work until 8, meaning there was no point going somewhere to play after.

I suppose in the long run I would rather have the extra money. But today, right now, it seems to just be a reminder that everything which is sad in my life is because I'm homeless. 😞

## **Day 2057 - 2/17**

### **Disconnection and pain**

Today was filled with more disappointing disconnects. I couldn't really play much without getting disconnected. I tried to play for maybe two hours all added together, and for one of those I was disconnected every 5 minutes or so. I really didn't get to play much,

certainly not as much as I'd have liked. And, as expected, the modem and router at work are still off. That is unlikely to come back on until next week. So my chances of gaming this week seem slim. 😞

I was in some pretty bad pain from my teeth again today. It certainly seems like more than one are failing on that side of my jaw. There is a throbbing pain in the bottom rear, and it feels like it's running along the jaw bone and circling up to the top rear section of my jaw. I wonder too if the pain pills actually help. It almost seems like if I overdose too far I cause myself pain. I guess I just have to keep hoping it subsides and stops soon. But the odds of any pain stopping, physical or emotional, seems unlikely to happen anytime soon.

## **Day 2058 - 2/18**

### **Sorta happy**

Today has just started. I'm sort of happy though, as I got my spot and had a small laugh with one of my favorite workers here at the coffee shop. I suppose the class will be ok, maybe even fun.

I'm in a lot of pain - was through the night. I'm going to try a new medicine style of overdosing, but doing so less frequently than a normal dosage. I started with needing to overdose both in amount and frequency, but then things settled a bit and I was doing high frequency, but lower dosage. I guess that really didn't breach my resistance well, so now I'll try this new way.

I remain hopeful that will work. I remain hopeful that I can connect and play my games. And, as always, I remain hopeful change will come. Every day is another chance for everything to change, so I always try to stay hopeful.

## Week 295

### Day 2059 - 2/19 Gave up on it

Today was not at all what I'd hoped for. Wednesday is one of my two big days for playing and having fun, and the only one that's during the week. All the others I have something that interrupts my time; be it a class or work. The day started off seeming ok. I checked the forums for a bit and all seemed well. So at about 9:30 I started playing. By 10:30 I'd thought the day was going to be a good day of gaming, but just 10 minutes later it flipped to the exact opposite. By the time a live stream was on that I'd planned to watch at 11 the connectivity was below 50%. I'd literally get about 30 seconds of stream for every 2 minutes disconnected. I couldn't game at all after it was over. Even one of my new game tests which tries to reconnect was disconnecting every 30 seconds. By 1 I'd decided I'd had enough. I did offline stuff for a bit, and at 2 I left the coffee shop.

I was sad, as that meant that one hour of my gaming for the day would be all I got of what otherwise could have been a 12 hour day. But I was glad to leave somewhere which no longer connected me to anything.

I wound up sort of accidentally napping in the car for an hour at a park. It didn't matter, as I had tons of time with very little to do. After about an hour of nap I woke up and did my podcast. I still had a few hours to kill before dinner, so I went to a good spot I know of at school. I wouldn't be able to play online, they firewall block all games, but the coffee shop had proven it wasn't going to let me connect to anything, game or not. I did some forum stuff and show watching.

Again today seemed like little more than a reminder that I can't do what I hope to do, when I want to do it, or how I want, until I'm back in a home. But in all this time of being alone it seems like that is less and less likely to happen, as nothing about my life is changing. And without some kind of miracle, it seems as long as I'm alone and on my own I will never be able to recover. 😞

## Day 2060 - 2/20

### Sad news

Today was again a pretty terrible connection at the coffee shop. I got to play online for about 30 minutes, and it started to become unstable after that.

The raise I got at work is about \$0.50, so that's not a lot weekly, maybe \$25 a month or so, but it was enough I could get a something extra for myself. I got a game that isn't done yet, but can be played offline. So that's super fun and will cover me hopefully until the coffee shop becomes more stable.

I may have gotten some super sad news. One of the coaches was at the work with the good new connection. He thinks the school district may be controlling it and turning it off when they are not here. So, it's probably going to be off during every vacation time, possibly weekends, and maybe even weeknights. It seems the new super awesome connection at work may not be something I can count on. 😞

It seems I may be on my own for a stable connection, again leaving me in the position that I may only have one if I ever become not homeless again. 😞

## Day 2061 - 2/21

### Some fun

Today went by super slow, but I actually got to have some fun. Since the wireless seems less bad in early morning I tried to play right when I got to the coffee shop. I got nearly 2 hours of fun before I was disconnected. The rest of the day it still disconnected me on occasion but it wasn't really as bad as it has been. Shows were only very rarely interrupted and I actually played again for about 30 minutes later in the day (before being disconnected.) That's really all I need online with gaming to be happy these days. The other times I can play offline or do other things.

I'm still extremely sad about things. I'm very tired from having to constantly sleep and wake up at certain times. I'm almost always cold. There is never really a time I can let



my guard down and relax and have private time. I'm starting to feel like I did in the early days when I felt like I was in a war zone and everything was bad and unstable. 😞

## Day 2062 - 2/22

### Wrong way

Today was pretty ok - not counting some pretty extreme tooth pain. 😞 I only spent about an hour at the coffee shop, then was off to see my friend who is sort of close. It was his little one's third birthday, so I went to visit for that. About half the day had family (who I didn't know) and pretty loud children, but the other half was pretty much just me and him hanging out. It was a pretty good time. I guess I started heading back the wrong way though, as the return trip took two and a half hours, twice what it should have taken. 😞

It was an ok way to spend the day. It was a decent distraction from being homeless. (I didn't even really mind the extra hour on the road, as I had stuff to listen to, though the extra \$5-10 lost in gas was a bit sad.) But it was really a reminder of all the good, and bad, things that I'm missing without my own children. 😞

## Day 2063 - 2/23

### In space

Today was ok I guess. There was zero connectivity at work in the morning, but I played my new game I got. It kind of makes me a bit sad though. It's about making a space station. You have to make sure all the people have the basic things, as well as all the nice things. So I'm ... overly affected by the sad people, or when new people come to the station saying they are looking for a home.

The coffee shop had pretty bad connectivity. Again I got disconnected from my online game. I mostly just talked on the forums. I kind of had to get caught up from not doing them yesterday. I'm basically one of the few community manager-like people in the

tech areas. There are a few others who are official who do post and know more than me, but in terms of attempts to help it wouldn't surprise me if I posted twice as many posts. Sadly though all of this volunteer hobby stuff seems like it will never be rewarded. Noone really seems to pay attention or care save for the few I help. Well, I guess it does help some, and as long as I'm happy being helpful that's something.

## **Day 2064 - 2/24**

### **No connection, yes connection**

Today started off pretty sad. I was disconnected from my game several times in the morning. It got so bad I again just gave up on the coffee shop by about 1 PM. From tomorrow on for a bit it won't matter, as I'll have another new game I can play offline.

In the evening I got some happy news. One of the coaches told me the wireless was off because he turned off the power strip. I guess the school sends reminder emails to conserve power when they are closed, so out of habit he turned it all off. He said in the future he will try and remember to keep it on for me. 😊 But, I guess they won't have full control, as apparently the district somehow controls it, so it may still be shut off 'at the source' remotely somewhere else. I guess we'll see. The big concern will be the couple of months they are closed during Summer. But, the coffee shop is empty during those months, so, hopefully things will be ok. But I guess we'll see in time. That's still about 3.5 months away, and I always hold on to hope that things will get better and I'll eventually be back in a home. 😞

## **Day 2065 - 2/25**

### **Expecting sad and stupid**

Today I am expecting sad times at the coffee shop. I've been connected less than two minutes and it looks like it may have already disconnected me. It's probably ok for a while though, as I've got my new single player offline game. I bought a digital copy, so it just needs to be told the game is released now.

Later I'm expecting stupid. The class has these group presentations we have to do. Mine is on Thursday. We've known our group for about a month. While I admittedly have been too sad or lazy to do my solo part so far, really noone has approached me to make a plan on what to do. None of the group people have been there regularly save for me. We've never had all four people in class at once. The one person who did approach me about it was about a week and a half ago. We talked for about 15 minutes. But then after last class he said he wasn't in the group anymore. So I really have no idea if the other guys did anything on it or not. They said they wanted to do it Friday, but I never heard from them after that. So with only today and tomorrow left to work on it I expect they will be dumb and want to do it in a panicked rush after class today.

As always I hope things will get better and change, but as usual things are outside of my control to affect that change. 🤔

## Week 296

### Day 2066 - 2/26 Six months ago

Today was pretty sad. The coffee shop let me play my game for an hour, but almost immediately after I stopped for lunch it went to crap. Not only were the TV shows I tried to watch pausing and not working right, one was completely unable to show video and sound correctly (as well as flat out disconnecting and restarting several times.) By the early afternoon I'd given up and left to do my podcast. I had to go somewhere different because it was pretty rainy. Hopefully it's ok. After, I went to school where I knew I'd at least have a stable connection and could play offline.

An odd thing happened today. I noticed an odd area that I had a message in dated from September. It seems one of my best friends from childhood, one I think I've mentioned before, sent a message. I sent some messages back, but I feel terrible that it's been almost 6 months since he sent it. 😞 Over the years I've always wondered if he was ok and was doing well. That's sad he found me and then probably thought it wasn't me because I didn't reply, or that I didn't care. 😞 I guess I'll find out in time.

My tooth pain is lessening. I'm having to overdose less, but I still worry about them overall. Because of how bad they have gotten I'll likely have to replace them with fakes. 😞 I think I've been losing a lot of sleep over it lately. Yesterday and today I was fading out, and at times my eyes were half open and I could barely stay awake. Hopefully the pain will subside and I'll start sleeping and feeling normal again soon. But I have a feeling I'll never really be able to feel normal again. 😞

### Day 2067 - 2/27 Finally a good day

Today was finally a pretty good day. I had some car stuff to do, so I did that first thing in the morning. I nearly finished editing my podcast during that time. After, I went

to school to be somewhere with a stable connection and played offline for a bit before class. After class I had work, and again the awesome connection was up and stable, so I played online.

It's amazing how good and less troubled I feel with even just a few hours of reliable gaming time. Having somewhere I can go where I will be relatively, or completely, undisturbed to play or do show watching or whatever makes a huge difference.

I suppose it's not something parents of little ones get in their lives for a bit, but it's one of those things I think everyone takes for granted. Being able to do your happy without disruption things (in the doing of it or the privacy of it) and being able to count on times you enjoy doing it are a really big deal.

I may modify my Thursday schedule to always have school and editing time in the morning and game at work in the evening. At least until the coffee shop becomes reliable again.

## **Day 2068 - 2/28**

### **A month of Sundays**

Today was bad and ok. It was bad in the morning. I wasn't at the coffee shop 15 minutes before it not only disconnected me, but disappeared entirely. I should have just left and gone to school. But I tried to stay and throughout the day I never got through 1.25 games online, if even that many at a time. I didn't get through two 20 minute shows. It kept disconnecting during the second. I started playing offline things after that.

At work there was no signal, as expected. That wasn't the work location that has it, but I had offline games I could play.

The Sunday guy asked if I could cover. I don't get why he doesn't just quit. I'm covering 3 out of 4 of his shifts these days, sometimes all 4 in a month. He's working less than one day a month and apparently has another job that must be paying at least 40-50k to start. Why bother with an extra \$50-60 a month? Well, more for me for another month. And, more importantly it guarantees Sunday I'll have a solid game capable signal basically from 9 AM to 2 PM. 🤔

## **Day 2069 - 3/1**

### **Drop city**

Today was sad. The connection at the coffee shop wasn't stable at all. Nothing would stay connected. I had to play offline most of the day.

I can't remember when I last had a normal weekend day off. It seems like it's been months since the coffee shop was stable. And it's been years since I was in a home and had a regular routine with private space.

I can't even remember what my normal life was like. I've probably forgotten more than I remember about it. My old life seems like a fading memory of a dream. 😞

## **Day 2070 - 3/2**

### **Tired and sad**

Today I was so tired and sad. I was kept out of sanctuary for a long while last night and didn't get to sleep until about 4 hours later than I thought I would, barely leaving me 5 hours of sleep.

I had a good time playing online at work. It's amazing how much better I feel with even just a few hours on a stable connection that I can count on being there.

But overall today I was so very sad. I didn't feel like doing anything but messing around all day. 😞

## **Day 2071 - 3/3**

### **Schedule**

Today was pretty sad until I got to work. I hadn't been at the coffee shop for 5 minutes when it started disconnecting me. I guess lunch was ok, as I told them the soup was off last time, and they gave me a free one.

At work the connection was super solid, save for winking out for a short bit. A coach happened to be here and we talked about it for a bit. I guess the reason they are

changing it is because in about a month the entire local school district will be on the same network, as they are changing all testing to be online, which seems a bit weird for a middle school. But, that probably doesn't bode well for my having a connection during the summer. If the network is controlled at a central district wide part it will likely be off all summer. 😞

I also realized just now I'm going to need to do some schedule rearranging. I used to enter Epic Fail at work since I had no connectivity, but since I do now I completely forgot this week's entry so far. I'll have to maybe move that to Friday during work when I won't have a signal.

I talked with my friend from a long time ago today. I think I mentioned him way back in year one. But back when we were young - those memories of playing tennis in gym class, a camp trip we went on, my flying out to visit him after he'd moved across the country - those are most of the few happy memories I have. I haven't really had many real friends since those days. The few I had in high school haven't spoken to me since that one meet up maybe almost 10 years ago now. And the friends I had in my 20s all pretty much stopped being my friend by the time we were 30. Well, except for the one who's little one's birthday I went to last Saturday. He's the only one I've heard from since back in the day.

I'm so very tired lately. 😞 My tooth pain comes and goes. Sometimes it's fine and other times I have to overdose on pain pills. Mostly I'm getting extra stressed out by the lack of connectivity at the coffee shop. My weight is getting even worse because of it. I was 225 today, and was almost 230 a few weeks ago. 😞 It seems like it's all tied together though. I can't be less stressed while homeless. Sleep can't be controlled. I still think if all those went away I'd quickly go back to my 180 size and be happier and healthier again. But I either need a place to live with a new job in place before I move, a bunch of money to cover any attempt like that (or someone with resources to burn to cover me), or to just flat out win enough to not have to worry about it anymore. Sadly, I still seem trapped and pinned in place and that nothing can change. 😞

## **Day 2072 - 3/4**

### **Trying something different**

Today I'm going to get a free game to peek at and possibly play with my longtime friend. I will play solo for a bit and level up and see if I like it first. There is stuff I'd much rather play, but all the things I'm really interested in and expecting to play long-term are 6 months to a year off.

I'm sleepy, super hungry, and woke up an hour before my alarm would have gone off for some reason.

I guess we'll see how my day goes depending on if the connection at the coffee shop is stable or not. I have class later, so if the connection is bad in the morning I'll just stay offline and do single player stuff offline after class. As always I have no control over things, so what happens happens.



**Day 2073 - 3/5**  
**Dinner at school**

Today was pretty sad. There as basically no connectivity at the coffee shop. It was one of my days off, so it was extra depressing. By the mid-afternoon I was tired of being dropped and left to do my podcast and play offline for the remainder of the night.

I decided to have dinner at the school cafeteria. It's probably been more than a year since I ate there. It was ok. I certainly got more food for the money spent than I would have elsewhere.

It was strange to see. Some things remain the same. There were still gamers in the side room. There were some groups in the big area, but I didn't recognize anyone. The alpha and his groups moved on years ago. I hope they moved on to better things.

Yet I am still stuck. In some ways by choice, sure, but mostly not. Mostly there isn't any way out without huge risk of losing what little I have left, or no way out without support. And with noone in a position to provide it that's not an option.

Not counting the sometimes extreme tooth pain, my life is fairly tolerable. I have my gaming laptop. I have some games to play and some paid for that I'm looking forward to. There's the spot at school I found recently which offers some privacy, as there are usually only a few other people there, or noone at all. But I have to play offline stuff due to the firewall while there. And I earn enough now I can have some savings. What was once on the verge of starvation and literally spending down to my last penny to have enough gas has relaxed enough that it's not usually a concern, and I have so much food that I've gained 40 pounds since then. 😞

Though I constantly worry. The stress makes me sick. The sadness puts me on the verge of tears, or in a mood where I just want to be alone, hide, and play offline games. I worry that the combination of my deteriorating health and motional sadness will just cause my body to shut down one day and I simply won't wake up. 😞 And as long as I do, I will always wonder if I can ever really live again. 😞

## Day 2074 - 3/6

### The argument

Today was pretty sad. I tried to play my game some in the morning and the connection started dropping me only half an hour later. The coffee shop continues to be unstable to the point of not being able to game at all.

I got in a pretty big fight with my friend from forever ago. If things continue as they have been I don't think we'll be able to remain friends. He has this mixed idea of the me he knew 30 years ago and a sort of imagined idea of who I would have become. The reality is though that person I was has basically been lost long ago. He's remembering things that I did that I stopped doing and had forgotten about. Additionally he seems to be trying to bend everything to his way or his perception. I don't think he realizes how every much it's hurting me. He says things like, 'Well, if you don't do x you aren't a real gamer.' Or, 'If you spend money like x you are wasting money.' We've also chatted about a few games, and he's either poo pooed the ones I've liked or said ones I'm looking forward to and hopeful about will be bad or are going to fail. Things he said were stressing me out so much last night I probably lost about 3 hours that I would have otherwise slept due to how stressed out I was. He seems to be uninterested in learning who I am, where I've been, and my current beliefs and thoughts on why I do things than he is clinging to this incorrect hybrid ideal.

Due to my sad life the path I was on so long ago was lost, and I was lost along with it. 😞

## Day 2075 - 3/7

### Sad and tired

Today I am pretty sad and tired. I wish I weren't so truly exhausted. There is some school stuff I really should be doing very soon, but I've been so tired I can't think at all. I may have to pick a day to try and sleep in on campus or something. 😞

The coffee shop again had a pretty horrible connection. It disconnected me not even 15 seconds after starting my game. I tried to play a different game later, one I knew could resist disconnects, and it wasn't more than 30 minutes before it completely dropped.

Again another week has come and gone with really nothing changing. I'm still so tired I'm exhausted all the time and don't feel like I'll ever get enough sleep to be awake enough to get out of this haze. And again another week passes where I wonder if I will ever be able to be me ever again. 😞

## **Day 2076 - 3/8**

### **An ok day, I guess**

Today was ok I guess. I only got to play my main game online for about half an hour before it started dropping. I played a different game a bit later for about an hour. After that I just played offline. I guess the day was ok though. There was less tooth and jaw pain. And it was a bit warmer of a day. I felt a bit less sad than usual, though nothing changed or was truly different. 😞

## **Day 2077 - 3/9**

### **Sad and painful**

Today is sad and painful. The morning started with great promise. Work had a solid connection and I was ready for a relaxing day, particularly with being extra tired from the time change. But right after my shift started there was a confrontation with someone which had me on the verge of calling the police because he kept pushing and pushing. I finally told him, 'ok, that's enough. Get the f out.' I was so mad at his not listening or respecting my position and authority at all.

I had a lot of school stuff I need to do, so I did some of that. Right after I started on that my friend from 30 years ago started messaging me a lot. Again he made a few hurtful comments that were like he didn't value my experience or thoughts at all, or he assumed I knew absolutely nothing without even asking. I stopped being friends with

several other people for that reason. I'm hoping he will calm down and this over sharing and presuming I don't have experience with something is because of that gap. But I don't know. It is really starting to feel like unless I like the games and stuff he likes, for the same reasons, then my opinion is invalid and my opinion and thoughts aren't worth anything. I guess we'll see in time It would be sad to lose him after searching for so long, but I'm in too fragile a state right now, let alone when I would not be in this sad position, to be thought of and treated like I know nothing and have no value.

My teeth pain continues to be bad. It wavers between tolerable and only very mildly on the high side of dosage to needing 3-4 times as much as overdosing. I've noticed blood in my toilet paper when I wipe occasionally. It's just a small amount, but I'd guess that's liver damage allowing blood to pass through borders it shouldn't be. 😞

I worry a lot about me lately. I worry about my physical condition. I worry a lot about my emotional condition. I worry I may just not wake up one day due to things being so sad. And I worry that if I ever do recover it will only be the most minimal of recoveries, and all my hopes and dreams will forever remain unrealized. 😞

## **Day 2078 - 3/10**

### **Reorganized schedule**

Today I remembered to reorganize my schedule a bit. I did my normal morning online work for my friend, and then I remembered to do the Epic Fail entry.

I thought I had a stable connection in the morning, so I tried to play, but I disconnected maybe 30 minutes later. And from then on the connection kept dropping now and then. I could watch shows and didn't have a whole lot of time before laundry, so it was ok.

There was still a lot of pain in my tooth and jaw, more than I'd like. I may have to give serious consideration to finding a dentist. But even at maximum coverage, with what I saw last time I looked into it, that would still be hundreds to fix just one thing. And there is the whole picture to consider, which when I last went to a dentist probably almost 15 years ago now, it was estimated at about 15k to fix everything.

My friends messages were somewhat less frequent today. Though there were still games I said I was interested in that he said he hated that design. It wasn't insulting or hurtful like he has been, so maybe he is easing off that. I guess we'll see in time.

There is still so much pain in my life. I was thinking earlier I don't know that I've ever not had pain more than a few times in my life. I can't even imagine what a pain free life would look like. 😞

## **Day 2079 - 3/11**

### **Missing entertainment**

Today started off happy, but rapidly got a bit sad. The weather is warming up, so people are a bit friendlier. One of the food shop workers I see regularly said hi, and I had a brief laugh with the coffee shop workers when I got here.

But my day quickly turned sad when I got notice that a game I was expecting to maybe play today didn't ship like it was supposed to, or when it was supposed to, so I won't even get it until mid-day Thursday. I was hoping to play maybe today or tomorrow but now that won't happen. 😞 I guess it doesn't matter long-term, but short-term it makes me wonder why things got so off track from normal. 😞 I've never had an issue like that before with game orders.

I have class later, which should be good. There should be lots of happy people around with it turning to shorts weather. I've got a movie to see after class, so that should be fun even though I'll still be seeing yet another movie alone.

As always I'm trying to hang on and be ok with all my sad things and focus on the good, but with so many basic things missing any happiness I can manage tends to quickly fade. 😞

## Week 298

### Day 2080 - 3/12

#### Pew pew pizza

Today was mostly sad, but had a surprise. The morning started sad, as I was dropped by the coffee shop early and frequently. But at noon I decided to check on my new game and it had already been delivered. 😊 So, not so late. I sleepily suffered through the afternoon doing news stuff and editing my podcast. In the early evening I went to the pizza place to have a solid connection. I messed around with shows for longer than I maybe should have, so I only got 1.5 hours to play there. But it was super fun. It makes me sad I don't have a regular life to play things when I want without limitations. I really miss that. 😞

Oh, I was also on fewer pain pills, and the pizza didn't cause any pain at all. Which hopefully means the nerve is quieting down and going to sleep. This isn't something that can get better in the healing sense, as all I can hope for is that it doesn't bother me. 😞

### Day 2081 - 3/13

#### Poked tomorrow morning

Today balanced out to ok I suppose. In the morning the connection was pretty bad. I didn't get to play online really at all. It's ok. I just did office or news or forum type stuff until class. Class was ok, but by then I was in some pretty extreme pain. When I got to work I had some food and Oded pretty heavily on pain pills. The pain went away and I had some uninterrupted time. I watched a show during dinner and played for a bit. It always amazes me how much happier I feel with even just a few hours on a stable connection.

I have to get poked in the morning for another blood test for my blood pressure meds. I'm not too worried about getting hungry over night, but I'm very worried about my

pain levels. The past few nights the pain has woken me up, and since I can't drink or anything, that means no pain pills either. Hopefully I can make it through the night to when I'll get poked without being in too much pain. It may be an extra rough night though. 😞

## Day 2082 - 3/14

### Poking and HR

Today started off with being poked. I slept well enough, but I would have preferred to be able to take some pain pills. 😞

The connection at the coffee shop was total poo. It must have dropped me 10 times an hour every hour. I watched shows, which was tolerable. Though I should have done homework stuff. But I've been half asleep, so I was way too tired for that.

Just before leaving for work I got a call from HR. I guess someone wants to talk about the incident. It's probably fine. I'm probably worrying for no reason. It's been like six years, maybe seven, that I've worked here. And although I can come off a bit cold I've never had any formal talking to about it. (Though since I'm most often in a security mode at my work, it kind of requires a certain air of authority.) This would be the first time I've ever been called in. If I'm in trouble it will likely be a slap on the wrist. It's more likely to get the details about the other guy's attitude. Though he may not have gotten upset, I think they may not be as amiable to his going anywhere at any time as he claimed. I guess we'll see.

I suppose I had an ok enough time during work. I watched a movie and played for a bit. It was ok. I'd like to have a better job and enough to be in a home, eat properly, and play how and when I want. I don't want much, but I don't know if I'll ever have it again.



## Day 2083 - 3/15

### Ok day of shows

Today was not what I'd really planned, but it was ok. I played for a bit in the morning, but by 10 the connection was going bad. I was dropping half a dozen times an hour, so I decided to mess around on forums for a bit. Hopefully I helped out some people. After, I did the last homework, so now I just have my super big paper project, which is only half as big as I thought, but it's due in less than four days, so I should probably get on that ASAP. The last half of the day I just watched shows or videos. Some of the videos are of a game I'm looking at playing. It's presentation isn't so serious, so that made me smile and laugh a bit, so that was nice.

My sad life seemed a bit less sad today even though a lot of what I did I only did because I don't have a normal life. 😞

## Day 2084 - 3/16

### School visit

Today started ok. There was a good connection at work, so most of my shift I played online games. The shift went by pretty quick. As I was leaving the guy after me said he was considering dropping one of his shifts and asked if I wanted it. I told him I was basically free, so I could, but if he's permanently dropping it that's something the scheduling people need to decide. It would be cool to have the increased money. It would be one small step closer to being in a home. But I can't count on getting it. The management seems to want to give people as few shifts as possible, and now with that 29 hour a week cap in addition to the 1100 per year cap I have my doubts I'd get it.

After work I tried the coffee shop, but it had the worst connection ever. It continues to be worse every day just about. Yesterday it dropped about 5-10 times an hour and was running at 10% normal speed. Today in the 30 minutes I was there it was barely responding. At the end when I left I'd been waiting like 10 minutes for a response and finally said forget it and went across the street to school.



School's connection was serviceable. It was enough to do my online work for my friend and I messed around watching videos and looking at news stuff. It was super hot today, but when the sun started to set it rapidly started to cool off. I'd forgotten how much sitting on the floor hurt my back and mouse hand. But if the coffee shop continues to be terrible this may become more common on the weekends.

I felt lonely though. It was nice not really being interrupted at work. And it was nice having private time on campus instead of being in a super crowded loud café. But I still felt lonely. Even though I probably really wouldn't have wanted to be around people, seeing people in videos with friends and having a good time made me sad that the few friends I have are basically just online. It would be nice to have friends I visit on occasion, though with no home they can't visit me. I've never been one for a lot of social activity, but not having a home to have my private time makes things seem extra lonely, despite being out in public surrounded by people.

## **Day 2085 - 3/17**

### **Ok in the afternoon**

Today started off bad, but went ok from the afternoon on. Again the connection was complete crap at the coffee shop. It was so bad I was considering leaving and hanging out at school. If it continues to be bad I may consider just sleeping in at school and not even going to the coffee shop on Mondays. (Though next quarter on Tuesday and Thursday I have a 9:30 AM class, so I'll likely wind up doing that a few hours those days anyways.)

The afternoon was a bit better. My appointment with the doc was mostly good and ok news. The lab didn't send over one test, so we still need to wait on that, but most things were ok. We are still worried about my cholesterol levels. The bad ones are bad, but the good ones being a bit off are more worrisome. So I've got a new medicine I'll be trying.

My visit with HR was ok too. They basically just asked me the same story again. They didn't say I did anything bad and did indeed seem most concerned about what the other guy did. Hopefully nothing will happen with that and things will go back to normal.

I did the math on the potential extra shift and it seems I'm basically already capped. There is a weekly cap of 29 hours, which I'm under and could do the shift. But there is also a yearly cap of 1100 hours, so that's basically 21 hours a week, which is what I'm already doing with the extra Sunday shifts. So I'm basically already maxed on what I can work, which is lame.

At work I played my games and watched a show. It was nice to be able to play without lag or disconnects. Though I still hope someday I can have a home and go back to being able to game how I want and when I want. 😞

## **Day 2086 - 3/18**

### **Seems like ok potential**

Today seems like it has the potential to be an ok day. It is pretty chilly, but it feels like it will warm up, though I'll be inside all day. I have class in the afternoon, and a pretty big project I've been putting off that I need to do. I expect the connection will be nonexistent, but with a big project I have due that doesn't really matter. (Someone is here who plays almost all day playing a something, so maybe it's ok so far. I don't get people who aren't homeless who do that.)

As always, all I can do is hope for the best, as everything is out of my control. 😞

## Week 299

### Day 2087 - 3/19

#### Bad but mostly done

Today was kind of bad. The Internet disconnected me before I'd even finished one game. I didn't try to play online after that, as even just while reading news it was disconnecting a lot. At around 4 I gave up and just did my podcast. The night was kind of ok. I went to school and just played stuff offline.

During the morning I did my big paper that is due tomorrow. It's pretty bad. And it's short about a page. But it's just about done. Hopefully in the morning I can do some fine tuning, but it's probably too last minute. I should have started sooner.

But, sad life is sad and so many things are much more difficult than they otherwise would be. I keep hoping things will change but they seem to just slowly continue to get worse.

### Day 2088 - 3/20

#### Rushed for nothing

Today was kind of sad in the morning. Again I couldn't play anything. Though I really didn't try for most of the morning. I had to start with my project thing, then I did my podcast editing. I finished both of those by 11. But I guess I didn't have to go so fast with the project. I guess I had the wrong date and it's actually not due for another week. Well, it's done. So now all I have to do is study a few times very briefly for the final.

Tomorrow my weekend beta starts for the new game I pre-ordered. I hope I can connect enough to play. The connection has been so bad lately. Saturday I may go for pizza to play a bit if the coffee shop connection is too bad. I was thinking of going to the Internet cafe I used to go to, but I guess they don't do betas, so that's not an option. It's funny. The guy who I don't really like answered. I'd completely forgotten about him these past few years. Well, I guess it's good to know that even in these sad days things like that can be put behind me and forgotten. Maybe that's hope for something. 😞

## Day 2089 - 3/21

### Super fun day

Today was actually super fun. The beta weekend started and I was... stable enough. I was disconnected maybe every 30-45 minutes, but I got to play a ton. It was super fun. It's a completely alien world, so it's a very nice distraction from my sad life. As I thought, so far I really love the class I wanted to play. I may not really max for the beta by the end of the weekend, but I'll probably just play the one character. (Max for the beta is level 17.) There are still like four more weekend tests before the head start and launch, so that's plenty of time to look at other classes, particularly since the alt I'd play would only be to help heal others. So if there isn't anyone I group with regularly, there would really be no reason to play an alt.

Still, as fun as today was I couldn't help but be sad. Sad I was not in a home and because of that lost connection. Sad I'm not on a desktop and have triple monitor, surround sound, and stream my fun if I wanted. And sad I didn't have the freedom to play as much as I want while the weekend test is happening. I know it doesn't matter long-term, especially in times like this when it's just a beta and will be wiped, but it is still sad to think my life is so different because of my homelessness. 🙄

## Day 2090 - 3/22

### Dropped 100 times

Today was sad, but kind of happy too. I played my new weekend test game as much as I could manage while the connection held. It wasn't too bad in the morning with drops only about once or twice an hour. But after about 11 it started getting so bad it was half a dozen to almost two dozen drops per hour. I must have dropped more than 100 times total. But, I managed to top out at just a bit into level 13, though I'd probably have been 15 if I wasn't dropping so much. It was super fun and did seem like somewhere I would like to be. There really weren't people talking or interacting, but that's not entirely unexpected with how the game is designed and this being a weekend beta. Everyone is

trying to power through and figure out which class they like best and learn how to play. Being social is likely very low on people's list.

As much fun as I had I wish I had a regular life. I wish I could have showered. I wish I could have slept in. I wish I could have played on a desktop. I wish I could have taken a break to cook dinner and watch my Saturday show. But my old life, on my terms, may never be attainable again. 😞

## **Day 2091 - 3/23**

### **End of a weekend**

Today started out pretty good. I had an extra work shift, so I got to play my new weekend beta all shift I had a super good time most of the time.

I say most of the time because at one point I started to feel super sick and the pain in my owie spot was unbearable. I had to go to the locker room and curl up for a bit. It felt so bad I felt like I was going to throw up and then uncontrollably cry from the pain. The odd thing is that most of the time it's only very mildly sore, like a bruise, and I don't take any pills at all. But the pain subsided quickly. I was only in very bad pain for maybe half an hour.

Despite dropping a lot at the coffee shop after work, today felt like a real weekend. The first weekend in I don't know how many years. I had fun. I wasn't too sad. And the sad things about my life didn't seem to bother me so much.

I don't know how long I'll wind up playing, and it will be two weeks until the next test weekend, but at least I had this weekend. And maybe, in time, I can have another.

## **Day 2092 - 3/24**

### **Scheduled pain**

Today was mostly sad. The morning had lots of disconnects. I did my online work for my friend, then tried to watch some shows. At almost the exact same time as Sunday my jaw started having that immense unbearable pain again. And it lasted about the same

amount of time; maybe 30-40 minutes. I wonder if it has to do with growing pains, though that seems almost impossible at my age. I wonder if it's because I'm trying to not take pain pills and that's just when the lowest amount is in my system. Tomorrow I'll be sure to take more in the morning and again a bit before that pain should happen. If it's a tolerance and count threshold that should cover it.

My front tooth is now super bad as well. Most of the protective area is off in the front, and if I'm not careful when I drink soda I can feel the acid burn.

I am so very sad about my teeth. So very sad about the pain it's causing. I'll probably be forced to find a dentist very soon, though I have no money to get things fixed, and I know even though I have some form of coverage now it won't cover hardly anything.

I wish I could go back in time and change my habits. I wish I could go back to young me, tell him F your dad, take care of them just with good brushing and flossing and no stuff, and you'll have a nice smile and people will be more friendly. Which wouldn't be a big deal to young me, but I wouldn't be embarrassed, I would feel more confident in being social, and I wouldn't be as sad about it as I am now.

I know I've said it's my one real regret about how things have gone, and how abuse from my dad and dentists have led me to a lifetime of emotional and recently physical pain. And I know I've said it before, but please encourage your little ones to brush. And if you think they aren't doing it 'like they are supposed to', be understanding and supportive and find a way they are ok with; in brushing, and everything else. 🙄

## Day 2093 - 3/25

### Odd feeling

Today has just started, but I feel odd. I'd say I feel lucky, like maybe a small something will happen. Like I get into a beta, find \$5 on the ground, or win a little bit in the lottery. But I don't feel like anything will change. I expect my connection will be poo and I'll just rearrange my week a bit in terms of what offline stuff I do when.

I am still pretty sad. Nothing has changed for the better in my life. Things come, things go, but overall it's a slow degradation, both physically and emotionally. I can

barely remember the times when I could just relax and not worry about things. My old life seems like a fading dream. 😞

## Week 300

### Day 2094 - 3/26

#### Beautiful peek

Today was somewhat sad. Again the coffee shop had such a bad connection that I didn't even try and play online. I did, however, do my podcast in the morning and early afternoon. Next quarter I'll probably want to consider moving it's days, as I will want to spend Wednesday just playing once my game comes out in June. I missed the game a lot today, and have been pondering character builds and stuff ever since it closed.

I did play a something offline though after that. It was kind of funny because I was so into it I totally almost missed the beautiful girl from class. She was waving and I wasn't noticing her, so she bent over to peek at me at my monitor's height. And then I saw her and we laughed. She smiled and went away before I could say anything though. So beautiful the girl. 😍 She's much too young though. 😞 Not that I would immediately say no to dating, but I really wouldn't be likely to be her type. I guess and hope my future sweetie is out there somewhere though. 😞

### Day 2095 - 3/27

#### Unexpected weekend fun

Today I am happy. 😊 I got some super good unexpected news. My new game I tested last weekend that I loved so much needs more data than they thought, so they are increasing the level cap a few levels and having an unexpected weekend this weekend. So, this weekend I get to play again. So happy. 😊

I guess the rest of today was ok. My final was earlier than regular class, so I didn't have a lot of time in the morning. I helped on forums and watched a few shows. I did get a reply to an application for a part time position. So I may get a phone interview, then an in-person one. They have to look at applicants and decide. I don't feel too confident that my preview questions were going to make them fall in love, so we'll see. All I can ever do



is try and have as much fun as I can and stay as stress free as possible and hope for the rest.

## **Day 2096 - 3/28**

### **Playing so tired**

Today was pretty ok. I mostly tried to play my game. It was still dropping a pretty ridiculous amount. I got up a bit early in order to have as much time as I could. By the afternoon though I was regretting it and I was suuuuppper tired. If I could sleep in tomorrow I would, but that's not an option. And I don't know if I'll ever have a normal life again. 😞

## **Day 2097 - 3/29**

### **Return of the unbearable pain**

Today was bad. Emotionally it was rough. My game was being dropped every other minute by the disconnecting wireless. I spent so much time disconnecting the log-in music is now stuck in my head, even hours after I stopped. I decided 3:30 that I'd had enough and went to get pizza to have a stable connection. I guess that turned out to be a huge mistake. Less than half an hour after I started I was on top of the world. I had pizza and a super fun game, something I've not had in years. But rapidly that came crashing down. The unbearable pain, which I've not had in probably a week, returned with a vengeance. I was again on the verge of tears and had to stop my fun. It took over an hour and a half to calm down. 😞 It seems my theory of acidic food was correct, as I've been avoiding it for the most part. I guess I'll have to again. 😞

## Day 2098 - 3/30

### Crying through the pain

Today was a lot better than yesterday, at least to a point. After I did my entry last night, it wasn't long before the pain returned, and returned again, and again. In all I was having the unbearable pain for the better part of the next six hours. Through that time at several points all I could do was curl up and cry. 😞 Not just because of the unbearable pain I was in physically, but all my pain, all my loss, and everything I am unlikely to ever recover.

Sunday started better. The pain had been gone long enough to at least get a bit of sleep. I had an extra work shift, during which I played my weekend test. I also made it a point to test my acidic theory. I ate none of the \$14 worth of left-over pizza - instead avoiding the acidic tomatoe food choice. As it had been for the past week, my pain was very manageable or not there. At least it's only tomato that takes it to intolerable levels. Also, I think more aspirin seems to accelerate my vulnerability. I have to have some, but more than a mild dose seems to actually increase my pain.

I wanted to play at the coffee shop. As expected, the connection dropped a lot, but I still had fun.

The evening ended poorly, however. It actually never ended. I am writing this entry a full six hours or more later than usual. I couldn't sneak in to sanctuary to sleep. It didn't seem safe. And safety is a huge concern for me, followed by routine. A disruption in either is bad. So I waited. And waited. And waited. And the entire night passed and I never got to sleep. 😞

## Day 2099 - 3/31

### Sooooo sleepy

Today was barely memorable. It started by being bled into yesterday and never had a proper start. I was ok in the morning. I got through my friend's online work, though wasn't stable enough to play online after. I tried to play some offline stuff in the afternoon, and by then I was having micro sleep naps. I literally fell asleep playing the

game half a dozen times for just a few seconds at a time. Since school is out I skipped doing laundry. I only really need to do it weekly to have enough shirts, and since noone ever sees my shirts in the colder times it doesn't matter. (If school weren't closed I'd have just slept in the parking lot.)

The evening was ok. I was worried I might fall asleep driving to work, but I was ok. I had almost a normal not quite so sleepy energy level through work. I got to play one of my favorite games for a bit at work.

There was no pain, so I'll definitely toss the nearly \$15 worth of pizza I saved. 😞 The pain certainly seems tomato acid linked. I tried looking for a dentist at work, but was too sleepy. Even seeing pictures of the office triggered my dentist fears and worries. But, at the same time, I still hope maybe someday I'll find that caring and emotional dentist who will treat me right and help me to smile again.

I'm writing this at the close of work, so hopefully everything will go normally tonight and I'll get some sleep. I'm so very tired. 😞

## **Day 2100 - 4/1**

### **Incredible sleep**

Today I feel good. I slept so well last night that I feel like I slept in a bed. My throat is messed up though, so I don't know if that's a cold or just from messed up sleep.

It's odd to not have class, particularly with such a small pause. And it's very cold, as if we were back in winter of a few months ago.

I feel ok for the moment, but I have a feeling I'll start to feel very sleepy pretty soon. I hope to have an ok day and try and look for a dentist and play my games, but I have a feeling I won't find the information I need to feel comfortable approaching a dentist, and the connection won't be stable enough to play. But I always hope for an opportunity for change, and that's about all I can really do.

## **Week 301**

### **Day 2101 - 4/2** **A blur**

Today was a blur. I have a vague memory of playing a bit in the morning, checking forums, watching a stream, checking for jobs, and playing offline a bit in the later day, but nothing is clear. It's all kind of a blur.

I'd have preferred to sleep in, to cook my food, to watch a show on TV with my surround sound, and to have been able to stream some game playing, but those are not an option. Those options are not in my life anymore. 😞

### **Day 2102 - 4/3** **Forgettable day**

Today was a forgettable day. I literally don't remember anything I did clearly save for eat an orange without pain and edit my podcast. It seemed odd having to work at my old time without class right before. That will be a short lived experience tough, as classes start right back up next week. It will be a morning until noon class, so that will be unusual. I'm not usually up that early. In the evening I watched a show and played a bit at work, so that was fun. Overall though, today was fairly forgettable. 😞

### **Day 2103 - 4/4** **Eye thing**

Today was ok I guess. Mostly I played in my pre-order beta weekend. It was super fun, but I wish my connection as stable, so I could do dungeons. The evening at work was ok. I had a movie to watch and played an offline game.

I have an odd eye thing going on. As of a few days ago, I guess Monday morning, I've had yuck in the corners of both and they've been itchy. I tried changing contacts, so

it's not that. And yesterday I looked in the mirror and noticed the bottom lid part is kind of puffy and irritated. I don't know if it's because I stayed up all night, or if a cold got in there. I hope it goes away soon. 😞

## **Day 2104 - 4/5**

### **Quiet day**

Today was a quiet day. Most of the first Saturday of the month flea market people didn't come, probably due to the sky threatening to rain. Also, since college is out, there were no students. The coffee shop had maybe half a dozen people on average all day.

The quiet stillness reminded me of being in a home. It reminded me of times I had no worries and nothing I needed to do. I felt pretty good, but I forced myself to play my game, and keep playing, and keep playing.

There would be no opportunity for a nice stretch break and shower. There would be no opportunity for a nice break to step away from the computer and go watch a show during lunch. There would be no break to cook, no break to lean and set up board games and role playing games for expected friends, nor any nice meal to plan for dinner while watching a movie.

I had to keep playing, or face all the sad things I miss. 😞

## **Day 2105 - 4/6**

### **Crashing tired**

Today I felt super tired. I don't know why, but lately I've felt fine and then at some point in the early afternoon I just start to crash hard. I get super tired and it's hard to focus on anything. I think maybe it's a combination of my lost night of sleep and a cold.

I had fun with my pre-order beta. It was another weekend we could play. I wish I was in a home though. There is really just one dungeon for my character I have to do, and if I'm not at work I'm not stable enough to do it. I'm forced to play other characters, not play, or just farm low level stuff to try to do crafting. It doesn't come out for seven weeks,

so I always hope my life will change and I'll be in a home by then. For all the reasons; not just to play as I wish with the one game, but with all the not replies to resumes I send, without winning money in the lottery, it seems very unlikely that things will change. 😞

## **Day 2106 - 4/7**

### **Not laundry**

Today was supposed to be laundry day. I had my laundry in the car ready to go. But I guess when I set my alarm in the later morning to leave, I set it for the wrong time. I stopped the timer a few minutes before it was set to go off and was like, 'ok, time to go do laundry... wait. 😞' And I saw I had miscalculated and it was an hour later than I intended to set it. I didn't have time to do laundry.

I guess it's not terribly important. But it's my routine. It's one of the few normal things I have left to do. The fact that I either have to miss it this week or do it on a day I'm not supposed to seems very disappointing. And it feels like it's done little more than remind me how out of control my life is. In a home I could have done it at any time during the day. Without a home... it's either disrupt a different day's schedule, or don't do it this week. 😞

## **Day 2107 - 4/8**

### **No hot chocolate**

Today I have my new class. I don't want to forget about posting, so I'm doing it before. For this quarter I'll not be going to the coffee shop in the mornings on Tuesdays, and not at all on Thursdays. That will save me \$6, so that's ok. It will also reduce my hot chocolates. The doc says that wouldn't impact my weight, but it's really the only diet change since I started gaining. I may sleep in a bit on those days as well. There will be one or two hours after I'm up and about before it starts. Hopefully class will go ok. It's in a pretty small cramped room.

I've got a movie to see a bit after class, so that should be fun. But that's it for my day. Nothing special or good has happened lately towards change. 😞

## **Week 302**

### **Day 2108 - 4/9**

#### **Odd times**

Today started with an early morning shift. It worked out pretty good because I got an extra shower, got to play my online game I don't get to play due to the coffee shop disconnecting, and after work I had a quiet parking space to do my podcasting from. After, I went to school and played offline. I figured since the online thing I have to play isn't playable at the coffee shop, what would be the point in going to the busy and noisy coffee shop when I could instead have a mostly private quiet space.

Friday will be a bit upside down as well. I think because of the lame hour caps my boss asked me to work seven hours in the morning instead of five in the evening. Outside of what will be hell for a commute, it should work out kind of better. It's two more hours and it should be during a shift where no one will bug me. Hopefully it will work out ok and I can watch a few movies and play games and stuff.

As always though, I wish I were free. Free from needing to work. Free from being forced to find windows to record. Free from being forced to plan where and how to game.

I just want to be back in a home and do the few things I enjoy doing. 🙄

### **Day 2109 - 4/10**

#### **Overly worried**

Today I've been overly worried about my new class. There are some projects we have to do, and many of them are things we do or things we do in a group. Being a single person with no home and no friends I've been really struggling with the first project which is due on Tuesday. It would be easy to take pictures of someone else, or have someone take pictures of me, but alone, with no resources, such a project would be difficult.

I've been losing sleep over it the past few days, so that's not good. Hopefully everything will be fine, and I'm just being overly worrisome for no reason. But I can't help but worry. I feel capable, but again lost. I feel like others in the class would help if I



asked, but I feel alone. And, as always, I feel like ultimately no matter how good or bad I do, my performance and growth will make no difference to potential employers. 😞

## **Day 2110 - 4/11**

### **Weird schedule**

Today I had a weird schedule. I got to work much quicker than I expected, so I was there in plenty of time. Sadly it was at the work which gets no Internet signal, but I mostly did my class assignment, watched two movies, and played offline very briefly. I was going to go to my new quiet room at school I hang out at, but it was closed. I guess the person who opens it isn't there on Fridays. So I just went to the coffee shop. I saw some videos from a convention I wish I could be at. So that made me sad that I still can't afford to go to conventions, and I'm not being invited to go in any way. 😞

I'm beginning to wonder if my good deeds will ever be rewarded or recognized with anything lasting, or if I will ever recover enough to at least do some things I want with my own money. 😞

## **Day 2111 - 4/12**

### **Guess it was ok**

Today was ok I guess. I felt kind of alone, and sad I couldn't be at the convention people are posting about. I watched some streams of stuff from the convention and watched a show. I even managed to stay connected enough to my online game to play for a bit. I played offline too.

Today was sad, and lonely, but all in all I suppose for a sad life it was ok.

## Day 2112 - 4/13

### A day

Today was a day. I suppose it wasn't really bad, but it wasn't good either. Again people posted about the fun convention I'd have rather been at, and for yet another year I am sad I missed out on all the fun.

I again spent a few hours helping on forums I'm an MVP for, and again I feel I am basically unappreciated and invisible. I still wonder what I did wrong to have such a sad lonely life. And I wonder if it will ever change regardless of if I have enough money to recover or not. 😞

## Day 2113 - 4/14

### Feeling sad

Today was ok, but I still feel pretty sad. Maybe it's because of the last weekend being yet another convention I want to go to but can't, and now this weekend is bunny day. Though I know there are those out there who care about me, mostly I just feel alone, unappreciated, and like what I do won't ever really matter to anyone and I won't even recover to my previous poor levels. More and more lately it feels like I've missed out on life and nothing I do will put me in a position to recover.

I know there are people all the time who's lives don't start until half way through, or they totally redirect themselves, or people are finding new friends and new love all the time, but I've never felt like I was any of those kind of people. I always seem like the one who falls through the cracks, the one who is in a group then forgotten about and left behind, or the one who never gets picked.

I don't know if it's because I seem sad and people pick up on that, and past your twenties that is an undesirable trait, or if it really is this invisible aura around me, or some kind of karma. But those very few positive and supportive people I have in my life have always been out of reach, or I simply had none in my life. I've never seemed to have a charmed life surrounded by loved ones who support me.

Again I'm feeling like the lone shadow passing by in the night.

## **Day 2114 - 4/15**

### **Another sad week's end**

Today is the end of another sad week's end of fail. Another year passed that I missed out on one of the big conventions I want to cover, and another reminder of how alone I am and helpless to do what I would really like to be doing.

I feel old, alone, and isolated. And again I don't know what the future will hold for me, if it holds anything at all. 😞

### Day 2115 - 4/16 IRS backed off

Today was bad and good. The day ended pretty good. I went to the ex-house to check mail and there was a letter from the IRS saying they have *finally* cleared the 2011 thing. So they will finally stop bugging me for that \$500. That's a relief, as it's all I have in savings, and if my tooth has to be fixed I'm sure it will probably be like double or triple that. 😞

The rest of the day was pretty sad. In the morning I tried to play a new alpha, which went ok, but started to be unplayable only a few hours later due to the connection getting so bad. I could barely watch shows or read forums after that.

I decided to leave early and do my podcast and just hang out a school and play offline games.

When I got to school I felt very sad again. Not only was I unable to play and do what I wanted during the day, now at school I felt like even more of a failure. Here are some people (though not many because it's night) who were just starting out their adult lives. Everything is ahead of them. Some are just finding friends and at the beginning of their adventure in life. But me, in so many ways, feel like I'm at the end of mine. I have only a few friends. Even fewer who would want to hang out and do stuff if they were close enough. And it feels like there is nothing ahead of me. My jobs are never leading to a career. The online gaming stuff I'd like to do can't be done without the right in-home conditions, and that seems unlikely to happen. And new friends, new paths, new anything seems unlikely for me. 😞 Even if I get all of my remaining 40 years, it feels like they will be empty. 😞

## Day 2116 - 4/17

### Warm day

Today seemed like it was a pretty warm nice day. I had class in the morning, then was in a cooled room, so I never got to experience it. I was just out for a very brief while before work.

Ever since yesterday I've been looking forward to playing my new alpha. Not even three games in today there were toxic players. I really hope that isn't as bad of a sign as it seems. If it's this easy to run into toxic players that doesn't bode well for the game. I was having a lot of fun up until that point. Now... I feel sad, and mad, and genuinely embarrassed for a community I'm an MVP of. The people really should be better than that. I've never understood bullying or being toxic towards others, particularly in a situation like this when the game is brand new, still being tested, and everyone playing is new and doesn't know how to play.

## Day 2117 - 4/18

### Disconnecting and reconnecting

Today was both bad and good. I tried to play my new test a bit, and in about half of the games there were ass hats, as there were last night. A few games were ok though. But the poo network disconnected me. I actually happened into a game with a streamer I watched a few times in the past weeks. He said hey and added me as a friend. 😊

Unfortunately I disconnected from that game, so I didn't get to play. 😞 I played my other test that's only open every other weekend too. It didn't really disconnect, but I wasn't really into it. I maxxed on the second weekend with the character I would play the most, so there's been very little for me to do since dungeons are the only things I can really do. I don't have the stability, more really the time, to do them unless I'm at work. And even then I can only wait for an hour. If I'm not in a dungeon by then I wouldn't have time.

I'm wondering though if I should just stop playing games against other people. I'm way to stressed out by ass hats who treat me or others poorly. I've pretty much not gone back to the shooter I got recently. I guess that was a mistake. But then, it sort of was the

final nail in that proving I just really don't enjoy PvP shooters. But with the ass hats in my MOBA test, it seems I may not like PvP at all anymore. Though I never really did.

My work is over and I'm packed up to go. But as with every work shift I have no home to go to. My weekend off will not be a weekend off. My connection will be unstable. I will have no privacy to watch a Saturday movie. I won't be able to sleep in, shower, or cook. And although I know I can live without these things, I still don't feel like I am really living without them. I simply exist and persist.

## **Day 2118 - 4/19**

### **Pre bunny day**

Today was ok I suppose. I mostly played the games I wanted when I wanted. But I miss the old me. I miss the old days. Maybe someday I can have my old Saturdays back. Where I can sleep in until I wake up without an alarm, I can shower, I can play whatever with no fear of disconnecting. I can play or do homework whenever, with no limits or restraints on time. And I can eat how and what I want with no limits or constraints. That would be nice. 😞

## **Day 2119 - 4/20**

### **Must have been hot**

Today must have been hot. When I went to leave the coffee shop at night the juice and soda I got in the morning was warm in the trunk. While not deep in the trunk, it was still surprising to feel.

I guess today was ok. I played my games and watched shows and had some fun. But it was not how I'd have liked to spend it. It was bunny day. Though I'm single with no family or close friends, I'd have preferred to do a few special things, even if they were by myself. But I couldn't. I had to pretend like today was any other day and ignore the things I could not because they were too sad. 😞

## Day 2120 - 4/21

### Sad but tolerable

Today was sad but tolerable. It started with my alpha play ending earlier than expected due to an extra bad connection at the coffee shop. But I did my online work for my friend after, edited this week's fail, and had barely enough time to watch a couple of shows, so I guess it worked out. In the evening I had the good work connection, so I got to play a bit more, as well as watch a video stream.

I guess today wasn't too bad. Some things I am glad I don't have. I would much rather things be as they are than living with people I don't like, don't get along with, or don't trust. So I guess in that way it's good. But I don't understand why I haven't really had many good experiences, where I had enough money, and enough time with friends who supported me, and enough freedom and privacy to do the things I want. I suppose in a way I've always had a bit less than average, but I've never understood why I haven't had just a little bit more. 😞

## Day 2121 - 4/22

### Feel like I have a cold

Today I feel like I have a cold. I've been stuffed up, congested, and sneezing for a few days now. As of yesterday any physical activity makes me super tired. I'm not sleepy. In fact, I feel pretty good, but I'm tired physically.

I think class will go ok. I have a project due that I think turned out pretty good. After, I'll probably go to the little room in this area, then the pizza place after that to have a solid gaming connection for a bit. I can't get pizza though due to my tooth owies. The other day just two slices of tomato in a burger triggered the pain, so nothing is worth the risk. I'll get some garlic twist things though, those are yummy.

I guess I feel ok, but still very sad about all the things. 😞

## Week 304

### Day 2122 - 4/23 Remember

Today was okish. I tried to play a game and while I got a few games in the connection went to poo really quickly, so I didn't get to play anywhere near as much as I'd have liked.

There was an interesting thing in the afternoon. Someone said hey. I looked confused and said hey back to be polite. He asked if I remembered him. I said he looked familiar, but I didn't really remember where I knew him from. He said he used to work at the restaurant. I was like ooooh yeah. It was cool to see him. It's probably been a couple of years. He seemed good, but he had to rush off, so I didn't get a chance to catch up. It was nice to be remembered.

My day passed quickly enough, but I barely got to play or do anything I would have preferred to do. It would be so very nice to be back in a home again. But I'm still no closer to one as we near the end of year six as I was at the end of day six. 😞

### Day 2123 - 4/24 Half chicken

Today was pretty good. In the morning I had class. We seem to have lost like 30% of the people, which seems really weird. But class was good. It's mostly looking at stuff the students do for projects, then we talk about it.

The evening at work was pretty good. I got to play my new alpha test quite a bit, so that was super happy. And there weren't any ass hats really, so that was good.

Dinner, however, went poorly. I got a whole roasted chicken from the store. It's always super yummy, but this time it made me have an emergency within less than an hour of eating it. I took the other half I'd saved and tossed it. I don't know if it was under cooked, but these chickens always seem to have that effect on me at some level. I think



that will be the last time I trust the store on that. Nearly all the times I've gotten that it has ended badly. (Maybe a dozen times over these past few years.)

It's getting really tough to find food to eat. So much of it has bad effects on me, or is simply too expensive. I'm already very picky in what I eat, and it seems lately I'm down to almost half a dozen lunch or dinner choices. And half of these are micro foods, so it's really only a few options per meal. I guess I could try and rotate more soups in, but times seem extra sad. 😞

## **Day 2124 - 4/25**

### **Sooooo tired**

Today I am super tired. I'm not really sure why. Maybe it's because I have a cold. Maybe it's because I'm sad and really have nothing real to look forward to. Whatever the reason, I was barely able to keep my eyes open today.

I played my beta that is only open on the weekends most of today. It was ok, but it felt very lonely because there weren't very many people in my area. I tried to play my new alpha I'm having a lot of fun with, but I got disconnected before I'd even gotten in to a game, so that seems unlikely to be a possibility from the coffee shop lately. I decided to get a new game in a series I've never played before because everyone is hyping it. It seems interesting in the idea of it, but there is zero information about any for the stats and stuff in the game. So I feel really lost and confused.

As always, all I wished for today was to be back in my old life, a normal life. But it seems that is not something I can have. 😞

## **Day 2125 - 4/26**

### **Not as planned**

Today again didn't go as planned. The coffee shop also got terrible really early. I wound up mostly playing offline single player games, which was not how I planned to spend my day.

I cried a bit last night. 😞 Things feel so sad lately. I just want to go back home, but I don't have one, and it seems I may never have one again. 😞

## Day 2126 - 4/27

### Sad

Today I feel pretty sad. I feel like I'm running in circles and going nowhere. My life isn't changing, and while I admit part of that is my need to do things which make me feel as safe and secure as possible, I also don't want to take huge risks. I've never been fond of change, particularly big change. But a small change might be nice. And I may have to consider more small changes.

Like today it was pretty nice out after work. The coffee shop is usually crazy noisy and busy Sunday so I thought of going to school. But I'd have to sit outside on the concrete with no back support. But now, several hours later, I wonder if that wouldn't have been better. Nothing bad happened, but I really would have preferred the privacy. I guess that's why I started going to the small room on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

But I miss the old me. And the further I get from my memories the more sad I become. I am still here, but now I am just a ghost and a memory of myself, only really seen as I was in the reflection of others. 😞

## Day 2127 - 4/28

### Good chat

Today I started the day feeling pretty sad. My new alpha game couldn't be played because the connection was terrible. I did my online work. Then I decided to give a new game I got one last chance. I got it Friday and so far it's been really frustrating me and making me upset. Right when it started getting me frustrated again today someone next to me if it was such-n-such game. I said, 'yeah it is'. We talked for a bit about it. While not telling me how to play directly he gave me a few pointers and helped me kind of refocus.

While it still wasn't a whole lot of fun after, it did seem not as terrible, so I'm willing to continue to give it a chance to see what all the hype is about. So that was nice.

Outside of that though things felt pretty lonely. I feel lost, helpless, and like noone seems to care about me. 😞 It seems like while moments like today may be a glimmer of hope, mostly I will just continue along in life alone, unacknowledged, and never really feel appreciated by more than a few. 😞

## **Day 2128 - 4/29**

### **Maybe ok**

Today may be ok. I have class in the morning. After, I'll try and do system page recommendation updates. Those have been kind of overdue. And then in the evening I've got an event thing to go to. Hopefully it will turn out ok because it will cost \$15 just to get there in gas. I'd like to cover more events like it, but there just aren't many in my area.

I still feel pretty sad about everything. It seems like I'm not making any new friends, not finding anyone to date to fall in love, and my job paths haven't changed in forever. It seems like nothing will ever change and get better. 😞

## Week 305

### Day 2129 - 4/30

#### So much walking

Today I was tired. I didn't get back from last night's event until super late. Plus, I had to park like three blocks away and my feet are bad at walking, so I was super tired when I got there. It was pretty fun. I met some people who play the game locally and had fun playing people. The club they had the event at was pretty big and crazy. I have a few videos I took if you want a peek. After, one of the streamer people from the show that mentioned the event asked if I wanted to go play pool with a few other guys. 😊 So that was a nice friendly invite for a something after with just a few people. Bu that was like 5-6 blocks away, so again there was so much walking to get there. They drove me to my car after, so that was cool. I may go back in a few weeks. I guess they are going to have meetups every week, but with it costing like \$15 to go it's a bit much to go to more than every once in a while. We'll see. With it being hotter I have to be more careful of where I am when.

It was super hot today. It was almost 90F when I looked. My sodas were pretty warm even as it was getting to be night. I should probably get les so the chance of them getting bad from heat is reduced.

While last night was super fun, today I am back to my regular sad and lonely life.



### Day 2130 - 5/1

#### Super hot

Today was super hot. It got up to over 90F. I guess I'm feeling a bit better today. My feet and calves are still super tired, and get very tired when I walk places. And I'm very sad about the coffee shop connection. It's still being terrible on days like yesterday. I'm seriously considering spending more time at the little room at school. It's always air conditioned. It's much more private. I've never been bothered by people there. I suppose

there was that friendly person the other day at the coffee shop, but it always seems there are more friendly people at school.

It really just makes me miss having a home more. Somewhere that I can have peace and quiet. Somewhere I can play my games alone in private, or stream and share with others. Somewhere I don't have to worry about my connection, my times I do things, or if I can cook foods.

Sometimes it's nice to not have the stress of bills or worrying I'll lose it all again, but I'm so very tired of all the sad things. 😞

## **Day 2131 - 5/2**

### **Different day**

Today I spent a bit differently. I started as I normally would for a Friday at the coffee shop. I decided though to go somewhere different for lunch. After, since I was already out, I thought I'd just go to school. Even if I had to just sit on the floor outside the room I would prefer that with a nice air conditioned, quiet, much less populated area. To my surprise someone was in the room, so they opened it up for people to use. I checked forums, watched some shows, and played offline a bit. The food store moved, so I left a bit early to check it out. It's bigger, but basically the same layout as before. Work was ok. I watched a movie, did most of a homework, and then played offline a bit.

I got some sad news this morning. My boss said I'm running out of hours. So, before the work year ends at the end of June I may be forced to give up some of my shifts. Hopefully it won't be too many. I guess I have like \$800 in savings, so thankfully I could lose half my shifts before I'd start to run out of money, but hopefully I won't lose more than maybe half a dozen days total. I guess we'll see. They really shouldn't have that rule. It's not like they work us a lot.

I guess that's it for today. Things were sad and more than anything I wish I had my quiet life in a home back. 😞

## Day 2132 - 5/3

### Meh day

Today felt meh. The guy who always steals my table and hawks like he's got a hairball stuck in his throat was there, so that kind of put a damper on things right from the start. I got to play one game online (for about 30 minutes) before the connection started going bad. I guess that was ok, as I was in the mood to finish an assignment for class after, so that worked out ok. The rest of the day was meh. I watched some shows. I played offline a bit. But what I really wanted to play was online.

I missed being in a home today too. I miss the causal nature of not needing to worry about time windows. I miss showering and having new cloths if I want. I miss being able to stretch and walk around my room or do a mini workout if I want. Such little things, but you have no idea how much all these things really drain your spirit and energy when you have so little under your control and don't have private space. 😞

## Day 2133 - 5/4

### Feeling sad and lonely

Today I am feeling sad. The morning went ok. I got a good connection at work, so I could play a couple different games online. After, I said F the coffee shop noise and fighting for a spot in a crowded room, and I just went to school, as I did back in the day when all I had was my netbook. It was peaceful and quiet there. I think, though I wasn't paying attention, I only saw three others there in the several hours I was there.

I felt sad and lonely today. I think I just felt isolated and alone. Although I played online, I didn't really interact with anyone.

I felt odd. After work I felt like I was going to come home, do homework, wash my cloths, cook dinner, take a quick shower to rev my energy back up a bit, then stream a game for a few hours. But I couldn't do any of that. Well, I suppose I could have done my homework, but I really just didn't feel like it when I got to school. I'll probably work on it Tuesday after class.

It was cooler today, down from the 90s of recent days to probably the high 60s or low 70s. But things are changing. I can see the leaves changing color, see old leaves fall off, I know school will be out soon, and yet again it will be summer. Yet again a year of fail will have passed. And with it my life remains the same. There will have been no great triumph, not even a small one. And while I will still exist and live on, I wonder if I am still really able to live at all. 😞

## **Day 2134 - 5/5**

### **Feeling sick**

Today I feel kinda sick. I've got a bit of chills, earaches, and all day I've had a moderate headache and feel tired.

I guess today was ok. I did some online work for my friend, then did some playing and show watching. I considered doing my homework, but feeling kind of sick I wasn't in the mood.

I guess today was ok, but I'm still so sad about all the things and wish I could live my life differently. 😞

## **Day 2135 - 5/6**

### **Almost forgot**

Today I almost forgot it was posting Epic Fail day. I came to school to chill before class and started playing my silly fun game and just forgot about it. 😞 Today should be ok. I have class, then I'll chill in the room for a bit, probably mess around some more there, and then in the evening I've got a movie to go see. I doubt things will change, but maybe I won't feel as sick from my cold and the happy things will help me feel a little less sad.

## **Week 306**

### **Day 2136 - 5/7** **Ok day**

Today was an ok day I guess. I decided to spend it mostly at school. The first few hours were bas because I was hurting my wrist, back, and butt, by not being on a chair at a desk, but it was an ok place to play for quiet and a relatively private space. Noone bothered me. It wasn't overly cold. It wasn't noisy. A bit after 11 the guy came to open the room I was sitting outside of. I went in and edited my podcast before leaving for an extra work shift.

Today turned out ok. I had peace and quiet almost the entire day, and I could watch my shows and play offline without fear of dropping off the network or people being whatever about my staying there for a long time. I think for the remainder of the school quarter I'll spend my Wednesdays there.

### **Day 2137 - 5/8** **School and play**

Today was pretty good I guess. I had class in the morning, which is almost always pretty fun. After, I did some assignment stuff and had time to play a bit before work. At work I had a decent connection, so I got to play some online games for a bit.

I still feel a bit sick. I'm a bit ho, my ears are ringing a bit, I'm sneezing on occasion, and I have to go to the bathroom a bit more than usual. But it's pretty mild, so hopefully it will clear up soon.

I wish I could have had more today. More time to do school stuff. More time to play and have fun. And more sleep to fight off my cold. But I can't. I have to try and do my best to get by on what I have. 😞



## Day 2138 - 5/9

### In a haze

Today I felt like I was in a haze. I didn't really remember anything clearly. I watched stuff, played some games, watched some movies at work, but mostly the day was a blur. I think it's because I still have my cold.

Ever since this morning I've felt like I've been forgetting something. This weekend I need to study for a test, which I didn't do. But besides that I don't know what I could be forgetting. 😞

## Day 2139 - 5/10

### Gaming day

Today was ok I guess. I spent most of today gaming. I studied a little, and watched a bit of a show, but nothing special happened. The coffee shop was surprisingly quiet considering there was an event at the park next door. I was expecting it to be pretty busy, but it actually seemed quieter than usual.

I don't think I'm over my cold yet. I'm still extremely tired, congested, and sneezing. I suppose all things considered, I'm ok enough. 😞

## Day 2140 - 5/11

### Quiet day

Today was a pretty quiet day. It was Mom's day, so my work shift was basically an empty gym. I saw fewer than a dozen people. After, I decided to go to the coffee shop, figuring it would be less busy due to the holiday. It was a bit less busy, but still almost full.

A friend lost a brother this morning. 😞 I don't know any details, but that is super sad. 😞 I guess it was some kind of accident. I saw two dead critters on the road last

night as well; a skunk and a young deer. 😞 It made me so sad thinking they just wanted to go home or were looking for food and they got killed. 😞

Life is so short. While I hope mine continues, it seems at the rate I'm going mine too will be much emptier and shorter than I'd hoped for. 😞

## Day 2141 - 5/12

### Fridays off

Today was ok I guess. Being at the coffee shop I was surrounded by people, but didn't talk to anyone, nor was there anyone I wanted to spend time talking to. It did feel a bit lonely though. I still have my cold too. I'm a bit congested, sneezing, and tired.

It seems until next work year (which starts in July) I have Fridays off to reduce my hours to avoid that stupid yearly cap. That was really the best I could hope for. I lose the one shift where I have no Internet, which isn't really a loss. And, it's only one shift. Though that's less than my budget for the next six weeks, I haven't had my friend's online work in the budget for a while either, so my budget won't be at a loss. So I guess that's ok.

Still... I would prefer a normal life. 😞

## Day 2142 - 5/13

### Test

Today should be ok. There is a test in class, which I'm worried about. It should be easy, and it's only a small part of the grade, but still. I'm more worried about the projects. I have another one due in a few weeks, but I have no people, locations, or costumes to really do any of my ideas. It only has to be 1-3 minutes though, so it should be fine to do just about anything.

Hopefully next week will be better, though as we draw to the close of year six it seems more likely it will be just as sad. 😞

## Week 307

### Day 2143 - 5/14 Recognized me

Today was a bit different. I decided to go be in my little room at school. It doesn't open until almost noon, so getting there around 8 I had a while to wait. At around 11 my teacher came by and let me in. She was looking extra cute in regular cloths. She depressed different than normal. She was just coming in to do some work and had no classes today. At around 1 I'd guess someone came in and started being very chatty. I guess she'd seen me in the coffee shop, recognized me, and asked if I was still hanging out there. We chatted for a bit, but that was it. (She wasn't my type.)

My day was ok. I basically just took the day off and played games and tried to think up what to do for my next big project. I was kind of stuck all day mentally.

The room I was in was pretty cold all morning, around 70F, while I guess the day outside was almost 90F. I wish it would have been warmer in the room. It seemed so cold.



I guess that's really the only remotely interesting stuff today. It will be weird to have Fridays off for a while.

### Day 2144 - 5/15 So hot

Today was super hot. It's after work, not quite 10, and my app thing still shows it's over 70F. It feels much hotter though. It got up to nearly 90F earlier.

Speaking of hot, I saw the cutie from last quarter. She's on campus still, so I sometimes see her around on Tuesday or Wednesday.

I was kind of sad today though. There was an in class photo shoot thing again. I was in some video. I look super chubby and have a funny voice. 😞 I mean, I know I'm not beyond normalish range, as there are lots bigger than me in general. But for me, who used to be near 170 pounds just a few years ago, being 225 now, I feel and look so much

bigger than I'm used to. 😞 I think I'll again try and get my soda drinking down and track calories again. I don't know, maybe if I'm super diligent and better with food choices I can get my weight back down. 😞 I'm sad about it and feel the effects all the time. 😞

## **Day 2145 - 5/16**

### **Not work**

It was weird not going to work today. I got caught up a bit on shows. For some reason they've gone crazy and I've more than 40 in my queue to watch. 📺 I played my games quite a bit too.

Mostly I was sad though. I checked for jobs, looked at email alert searches, but there was nothing really. Not even things like what I have to just get by with. I am very happy I'm doing the video classes though. I've always loved being creative. Will they lead to anything? I don't know. I certainly feel like my comments in class and what I've suggested to others has been more helpful than other paths, and people in the program seem more open and friendly. But I don't know, I still feel so isolated, alone, and have no resources compared to seemingly everyone else. 😞

## **Day 2146 - 5/17**

### **Feel a day off**

Today I've felt a day off. Because I had yesterday off, I've felt a day off yesterday and today. It was kind of nice, but I can't celebrate, as I have no one to celebrate with. And there's no reason to, since it costs me money to have a day off, and there's really nothing to celebrate.

I guess today was ok. It was pretty quiet and I spent it at the coffee shop. As always, it was not what I'd have preferred spending my day doing, but it was one of the only things I could do.

## Day 2147 - 5/18

### Outside time

Today after work I decided to have some outside time. I could have gone to the coffee shop and stayed, it was maybe 40% empty, but since my two preferred spots were taken, it was noisy, and seemed sad, I passed and just hung out on campus. It was some nice quiet private time. It was still pretty warm, I'd guess in the mid 70s. Though that's down quite a bit from the almost 90s of just a few days ago.

I'd guess despite it being pretty sad due to my sad life, today wasn't too bad.

## Day 2148 - 5/19

### Small loss

Today was ok. I don't remember much of it. I was at the coffee shop and did my normal morning stuff. At work I played for a bit. I don't remember much else.

I guess this fail week ends on a bit of good news. I weighed myself at the laundry, which I haven't done in probably three weeks since I stopped keeping track of my weight long ago, and I'm down to 217 from the 223 I was when I last checked. I wish I could say it was progress for tracking my calories again, but that's highly unlikely as I've only been doing that for three days. I'm pretty hungry most of the time, but I am trying my best to be good and stay under. My being fat is much more sad than my being a little hungry while overweight. Hopefully I can get back down to the 170-180 range, but it still doesn't seem possible while homeless. There are just too many limitations I face. 😞

## Day 2149 - 5/20

### Odd rain

Today it's raining, which is odd with having 90 degree weather lately. I have a cold, again. The past couple of days I've been super sneezy, sniffly, and feeling a bit feverish.

Today should be pretty good. I've got class, and we are probably watching stuff people made. Then I can grab my new game. And after, I've got a movie to see. So hopefully today will be pretty good, though sadly lonely feeling.

## **Week 308**

### **Day 2150 - 5/21** **The shoot**

Today was ok I guess. Most of it was spent chilling at school. I have a project due for class that I've had a half dozen good ideas for, but have lacked people, props, or location. The other night I thought of something I could try, so I spent a bit of my evening doing that. Hopefully it will turn out ok. My phone isn't good at recording in the dark, but my idea was for something at night. I may have to have it do a filter for night or black and white. I'll probably put it together Friday and Saturday and if it doesn't work I'll still have half a week to work on it.

I have a cold. I've been sneezing and super congested. Hopefully it will go away soon. It's not really bad, but it always worrisome to be sick while homeless. 😞

### **Day 2151 - 5/22** **Another shoot**

Today was ok I guess. The big thing today was an in-class shoot we had to do. I was grouped with nice people, but I had to be super pushy about getting them to focus and think about the project. Both other times we were grouped they were unfocused, didn't agree on stuff, and none of us finished. So, hopefully we got enough that my idea can work and it will be ok.

That was really it for today. I tried to squeeze in some gaming stuff, but with doing my podcast editing and class that was most of my day. Hopefully my microphone isn't dead. I tried connecting it today to record something and it didn't correctly connect. It had that issue before and it sometimes is stubborn about connecting, but usually doesn't have too many issues. This time it didn't work at all. I've put out an email to tech support. Maybe there is something I need to update and can just download a new driver or something.

More sneezing today. I'm super tired too. 😞 Guess that's it for my day. I suppose not too bad all things considered.

## Day 2152 - 5/23

### More lost shifts

Today was mostly ok. It was still super weird to have Friday off. I guess I'll be used to it pretty quickly, as apparently my boss can't do math and Sunday and Monday will be my last shifts at all until the new work year starts in July. That will be about \$600 lost which was in the budget. 😞 I guess the only saving grace to that is that I do have enough in savings to soak that, but it will eat more than half of everything I have, not leaving me with much. 😞

I did a project for class today. It turned out pretty hilarious. We were supposed to come up with anything with a group while using a prop. We got a beach ball. We couldn't come up with anything, so I came up with the idea it's possessed and the beach ball killed people. It was funny. 😞

I played my games about half the day, so that was nice. But still, I'm worried about my lack of a future. I guess all I can do is continue on a path that makes me as happy as I can be and hope for the best. 😞

## Day 2153 - 5/24

### Project

Today was ok I guess. It was pretty quiet at the coffee shop. Noone directly bugged me.

In the early afternoon I did a class project that was due. I'm having a lot of fun with making videos. Though I'm sad at how fat I look (to me.) Also, I'm sad about the quality overall, but that is a limitation of what I'm using, and I accept that.



Aside from that friend from long ago kind of arguing at me a bit, today was pretty good. It was fairly peaceful, not too cold or too warm, and I had privacy to watch my shows, play my games, and do school stuff. As always though, it was not what I would have done in terms of the amount, way, and times, had I been in a home. But I guess it's about as good as my life gets these days.

## **Day 2154 - 5/25**

### **Last Sunday for a while**

Today was my last Sunday to work for a while. It's sad because I need the money. Plus, on days like today where almost all of the shift is private, I'd actually rather go to work and play here than be out in public. And to, though micro food isn't the best, I do probably get more balanced food from it than the fast-ish food I'm otherwise often limited to.

I'm kind of miffed at my classmates. We had another in class thing a few days ago. I said I'd do the editing and send them a link, and I did so mid Friday afternoon. But I *still* haven't heard from any of the three of them. It's like, really? Do people not use email anymore? I guess it's fine, as I really like what I did, but I really kind of would like to cut out 15 seconds for continuity. I don't want to make that person feel bad for having part of their thing cut though, so I would like some replies on that.

I've been oddly itchy lately. Not everywhere, just certain spots. Most notably my lower arms, below my knees, on top of my foot, and a little on my forehead. I'm not sure what's up. It's like I've caught something, but it's not spreading. I wonder if it has to do with my cold. It's not a bad itch. More so it's weird due to the half dozen to a dozen tiny bumps or scratches in those spots. It's very odd.

I guess that's really it for my day. Not much to talk about. 🙄

## Day 2155 - 5/26

### Deciding everything

Today was ok, but pretty hot. I tweaked the project for class a bit and sent a new version out. The people *still* haven't replied. The professor hasn't replied yet either to get credit for the helpers. But I guess this means I'm deciding everything for the final submission since it's due in the morning. I guess this shouldn't surprise me since the two scattered people are scattered and the other, while seeming nice, seems lazy. She's often late or doesn't show up at all. I guess we did it and it seems ok and it does demonstrate some class skills, so I'm sure it's fine.

As always, all I can do is hope this leads to better days. 😞

## Day 2156 - 5/27

### Different plans

Today I will make different plans than I originally thought. Originally I was thinking of going back to the live event up in the city, but there is no mention of it happening anywhere. I know it's supposed to be an ongoing thing, but I'd like to be sure there is at least some mention of it before spending almost \$20 on gas and 45 minutes of driving each way.

I'm super tired today. For some reason I didn't sleep much. My cold has gotten worse. It's not terrible, but it has me feeling very congested.

Class should have lots of student movies, so that should be fun. After, I can hopefully unlock a game that I downloaded. And in the evening I'll probably go see a movie. A lonely day most likely, but it should be pretty good.

## Week 309

### Day 2157 - 5/28 Almost broke something

Today I had a big scare. Because I have no shower at work opportunity due to no work the rest of this / next month I showered at school. There were water puddles around, and on my way out of the shower I slipped. Had the bench not been right there I'd have smashed probably my face, arm, or side. I kind of slid right into it as I slipped, so I got very lucky. Needless to say I won't be showering at that time again. It's slippery enough without the extra water.

I guess today was ok other than that. I spent it in the little room. A lady came in late in the day. I don't know if she's a student or not. She's older, I'd guess 50+, and has a large bag and stroller thing with plastic bags. She smelt like rotten bananas. 😞 Someone had opened both doors it smelt so bad. I hope she's not in there in the future. I feel for her, but yikes she made the whole room smell bad.

Tomorrow should be fun. The class will most certainly just be video watching. And then I have no work, which will be super weird. I've not decided what to do about dinner and such yet. I guess I'll figure that out tomorrow.

### Day 2158 - 5/29 Surrender my keys, for now

Today I apparently got a message from my boss asking for my keys. I guess the person filling in for my shifts doesn't have them and they don't have spare ones. This concerns me, as the first shift I'd be back would be right around 4th of July weekend, a time when people are usually very hard to get a hold of. If I were scheduled and didn't have my keys I don't know what I'd do.

I guess today was ok besides that. I had an ok morning, though we didn't watch as many videos as I thought we would. Most stuff I've been turning in wasn't shown.

After, I edited my podcast then played my games. I guess stinky lady does have some classes. She was there again tonight. And she sat next to me for a bit. Thankfully her slinkiness wasn't as bad, but I did notice again that someone had propped open the door shortly after she arrived.

This weekend will be very weird what with no work, but I guess it will be a nice change.

## **Day 2159 - 5/30**

### **The first weekend**

Today was the first Friday of the first weekend off. It started at the coffee shop. I tried to play, but the connection was completely unstable, so I was left with offline and single player games. In the early afternoon I had to take my keys to my boss. It seems strange not to have them. I've not been without them the entire time I've worked there. I just hope I don't lose an opportunity to have that sanctuary if things get bad.

After, I decided not to go back to the coffee shop, and instead went to hang out inside the little room, despite knowing I'd not be let in. Surprisingly I saw my professor there. We both laughed when she said she was doing assignments because many students are behind and she's behind grading them.

My time seemed super sad and lonely. It wasn't because I wondered if my professor has friends, she only moved here about a year ago. Though, I do worry that she has a fun time on weekends. She never talks about her friends or love life at all. She seems happy enough, but sometimes I catch a glimpse of something... maybe loneliness, maybe loss, I'm not sure. I think it was more so that this is the start of the first weekend off for me. And, as such, I thought back to times long ago. Times alone in a home. Times when I would be with friends. And even longer ago times where I had special events on weekends with friends.

I don't know if I've ever really had friends that 'get me' in real life I hung out with though. I've got a few online who aren't close, but we talk very rarely. I think mostly because there is that distance.

But I found myself being very sad as I left school. I'm very happy with my video stuff. I suppose that makes sense, as I've always been creative. But I think I was sad because I seem alone in this journey. I have no friends to share my joy with (in person). I have no sweetie to cheer me on. I have no friends in the field who share my passions and interests. And I continue to feel lost and adrift. Yet now I am changing direction. No longer on the path that was familiar, but now alone moving into the unknown. I suppose with those changes new people may gather around me, but so far I feel like I will always be alone.

## **Day 2160 - 5/31**

### **Chatting**

Today was ok. I am super tired though. I think because of my cold. I'm still super congested and sneezy.

Mostly I played my online game today. It is officially out now, so there were lots of people playing. I was kind of chatty with a few, so that was kind of nice.

I still feel pretty lonely from yesterday. It seems like wherever I go I feel sad and lonely. Probably just because year six is rapidly coming to a close with very little changed from years before. But I've always been stubborn about things, overly selective. So I suppose when things do get better they will be good changes that make me happy, and not minor things that may or may not, or are things which require sacrifice or things I don't like.

## **Day 2161 - 6/1**

### **Feeling sad**

Today I was feeling sad. I guess you could say I feel heartbroken. 😞 I think it was a combination of it being a day off and nearing the end of a year of fail. While I did play and watch shows and did a little school homework, much like I would have in a home, none of it was in a way I could have in a home, nor at the time or in the amounts of

being in a home. For instance, there is a game I don't often get to play due to lack of network stability that I'd probably be playing right now. But I can't because I'm not in a home. I probably lost two hours of sleep and three hours of gaming today alone.

I miss my old life. I miss my old patterns. And while I realize time goes on and we must change with it, and those around me are confident I will recover, I can't help but feel I won't. And even more so, I still feel like because of that I am always going to mourn the loss of me. 😞

## **Day 2162 - 6/2**

### **Sick pain**

Today was disappointing. I was at the coffee shop most of the day. I tried to play my games, but it couldn't stay connected hardly at all. At one point I was disconnecting literally more often than every three minutes. In the evening I did a little bit for my final video project, which could be due as soon as 1.5 weeks. (There will be two weeks they are shown.)

In the evening I was sad from all the disconnecting. I decided to try and get something different to eat to cheer myself up. But that has been a huge mistake. For about three hours now I've been in pretty bad pain from the bad tooth. For a bit I was crying and felt like I would throw up from the pain. It's subsided a bit now and hopefully until I get something done about it I can be ok eating the like three meals I know are safe.

I don't know what I did to deserve all this pain and sadness in my life. 😞

## **Day 2163 - 6/3**

### **Final project, part 1**

Today should hopefully be pretty good. Last night was bad. 😞 The pain continued through most of the night. While I slept it disturbed my dreams and woke me

up a few times. It didn't go away until probably 3 AM. But it's gone now, so today should be fine.

I have class where we will, no doubt, watch the videos we haven't been. After, I'll work on the first part of my shot for the final project. The second part will be done Sunday when the area I'm using will hopefully be empty. In the evening I'll go see a movie, so that should be fun.

Hopefully today won't be too sad. 😞

## Week 310

### Day 2164 - 6/4 Almost broke something

Today was disappointing. I decided to go to the coffee shop to play online instead of being at school where I'd be limited to offline games, and the connection was so bad I probably was only really playing about 75% of the time I spent trying to play. I was being dropped at least every 10 minutes, if not more often at times. It's been so bad lately that for the past few months I've basically been completely unable to play my two most favorite online games.

I would say today was ok other than that, but that's all I wanted today to be - a simple day off playing my online games. I suppose it as good in that noone bugged me and nothing bad happened, but I don't know. With my life what it is it seems extremely disappointing to not even be able o have a stable place to play online games. My console game is coming up too, with beta getting ever closer. I got my console on the assumption that I'd be able to play at the coffee shop. But now, now it wouldn't even be worth trying. It's almost so bad it's not even worth trying to play online on my laptop. In fact, around 5 I left and just gave up for the rest of the night and went to school so I could have a stable non-gaming connection at least.

Though I can do very little to move towards a non-homeless life I would want, I still don't understand why everything feels like it will eventually crumble beneath me. 😞

### Day 2165 - 6/5 Not pizza

Today was ok I guess. Class seems sad because only half of the people are showing up, and less than half are doing their videos on time, which seems really weird.

After class I wanted to play online for a bit, so I went to the pizza place. Something was going on with the network though. The one game I've been missing the most was completely unplayable because the network was seriously lagging. I played my



new online game instead, so I guess that was ok. I didn't get pizza though. That is one of my completely forbidden foods, which is sad.

There are so many simple things I wish I could do lately, but can't because of my sad life. It seems like it controls and limits everything, and even when I find new freedom it seems quickly lost. 😞

## Day 2166 - 6/6

### Another Friday

Today was another Friday off. I have been pondering my class final project and the schedule, or more accurately not working schedule, has thrown me off so much I completely forgot my podcast this week. 🤖 I can't remember the last time I didn't have one. I guess it's ok. There aren't that many who listen according to my new stats logging. 😞

I guess today was ok. I got to play a few games of the game I can't normally play, but not as many as I'd have liked. Mostly I played my new online game. I did get disconnected quite a few times, but I guess I could say it wasn't a disappointing amount.

It was a very quiet day with noone talking to me, and thankfully, noone I didn't know interrupting.

## Day 2167 - 6/7

### In my head

Today was ok I guess. There was a flea market day at the college, but the coffee shop was extremely slow and quiet in spite of that. I guess because it's spring and a bit warmer people just did other things. Mostly I just played my games and watched a few shows. The network was a bit laggy and disconnecting me at times, but, for the most part, it was mostly ok.

Today felt lonely. I spent it in my head. I thought about the games I was playing. Thought about my project I'd like to finish shooting for tomorrow. And didn't really talk

to anyone hardly at all. I guess I'd much prefer a quiet day in my head to unnecessary chatter. But still, it would be nice to have people around me that I enjoy the company of.

## **Day 2168 - 6/8**

### **The long short day**

Today seemed both long and short. I started in the morning finishing my shoot for my final project. It turned out ok, though there are a few inconsistencies between shots when I moved myself or the camera. I wanted to do... more... but it's very tough to come up with a good story and such when you have no actors, location, or props, not to mention any way to do visual effects.

Mostly I tried to play a game after that. Some of the day was ok, but in the afternoon it got really bad. It was ok though. I did offline stuff and left early to do laundry. With not going to my place close to work due to not working this month I had to go to a different spot locally. It turned out ok.

It was super hot when I left the coffee shop. Like you are sweating doing nothing kind of hot. It's a few hours later now and it still shows as over 80F. It's going to be crazy hot the next few days. I guess that's a good thing. Usually I have to worry about being too cold. 🥵

## **Day 2169 - 6/9**

### **Eyes**

Today as ok I suppose. There is something going on with my eyes lately. They are super goopy and both eyelid corners and bottoms are crackly and irritated from my wiping the goop out. I don't know if it's from my cold or lack of sleep due to the hot weather, or some kind of infection or something.

I mostly tried to play and have fun today, but the network was almost the worst yet. It dropped several times completely, and not for short times. I smiled to myself when

I heard it affects their credit charge system as well, maybe that will get the owners attention and he'll finally do something about it.

I somehow kept forgetting I had a reading thing due tomorrow. I remembered to do it, but instead of having a bit of fun offline private playtime I had to do the assignment through my phone. I guess it was ok. It was the shortest one yet, so it didn't take long.

I'm super tired. I've lost a lot of sleep lately.

## **Day 2170 - 6/10**

### **Already so warm in the morning**

Today should be ok. I have class in the morning, though I don't think we'll be watching anything today. And then in the evening I've got a movie to see, so that should be super fun.

It's early morning before class and it's already super warm. It feels like it's mid-day almost. I'm just wearing my shirt and shorts, no house shirt or hoodie.

My eyes are a bit better, but still super goopy. I'll have to be super careful to use eye drops and dab them to clean them out instead of just dragging my finger across like I have been. I was sneezing a bit too earlier, so it's probably all part of this sneezing congestion cold I have.

It's almost half way through the last month of year six. Things seem super sad and I never imagined I'd be out so long that I'd be forgetting what it was like to live in a home.



## **Week 311**

### **Day 2171 - 6/11** **Already fading**

Today has just recently ended and it's already mostly fading from my memory. I tried to play, but was dropped quite a bit. I watched a few shows because of it. I did my last reading assignment and did this week's podcast, but that's really it.

I got a private shower today. I went earlier than I have been and it was basically empty, so I'll go at that time in the future maybe. It's been a while. I think since Friday. It felt so good to finally be clean.

I don't want much in life. To be able to shower, cook, store food, watch my shows on an HDTV with my surround sound, to be able to play my games on a landline with a regular desktop, and to be able to sleep regular in a bed. Friends would be nice too. It's not much. 😞 I don't understand why Fate won't allow m to have those things. 😞

### **Day 2172 - 6/12** **Pretty good actually**

Today was ok I guess. We had a class with no video watching, which is sad because I learn stuff about technique when we do. But then, I suppose I watch professional shows all the time. We had part of an in class assignment and I don't get this one girl. She comes up with bad ideas that just aren't interesting in terms of a story or that aren't really cohesive in terms of the assignment. Whereas the idea I presented was solid, cohesive, and had options for multiple parts to be added in. But noooooo. She says it sounds 'too complex to shoot' and that it would take 'too long to set up'. I'm like what? You would spend like a minute at most for each 10-15 second shot. It takes me longer to explain it than it would to actually just do it. And she's all 'no, that would take at least 10 minutes per shot.' I'm like are you serious? You think it takes 10 minutes to get 10-15 seconds of footage? She's... insane. Maybe under perfect controllable on-set conditions

with professional actors, but certainly not outside on campus for a college project we have like two hours to shoot. She's vastly overcomplicating the project.

Later in the evening I was in one of the labs to hang out and maybe tweak my final project. One guy I knew from the other class I had is a T.A. in this one. I showed him a couple of things for my class I've done and he thought they were super good. He was surprised at how good my final looked when I told him I'd done it all myself on my phone. 😊

I got to play only for a little bit today, but I finished one game I felt was just meh. So that's good. I can get that off my system and move on. Not much really special today other than that. 😞

## Day 2173 - 6/13

### The film festival

Once upon a time I was part of a high school theater group. I wasn't actually in any theater classes, so I was sort of an odd helper who did grip work (fixing and setting up) and sort of moved things around in the background during productions and helped calm/call the actors to their spots. I was part of something that was greater than me, yet I was still an outsider, never invited to the after parties or special gatherings.

Tonight there was a film festival of like 15 student movies. The longest was 10 minutes, but most were 3-5. For the first time since those high school days long ago I felt the theater come alive. I could feel the excitement of a live performance (though it was filmed) in a small community again. I could tell those who had movies showing, for the most part, had that connectedness of being part of something.

I didn't know I'd missed that so much. But then, that really shouldn't be surprising, as I've wanted to be a part of something my whole life. Not just any part though. A part where I am special, different, maybe even unique, and wanted and liked for those qualities. I have always wanted to be one of those who people applaud in both appreciation and acknowledgement because I genuinely mean something to them.

Not counting what I've done for my class so far, nor this sad story and the short stories included, I haven't written or really created anything new in probably 20 years.

Maybe now *is* the right time. Maybe now, returning to that creativity is finally the right path. Maybe I can return to the stage, as it were, and maybe I will finally find those things I always thought I would.

But, as always, I wonder ... is it too late? While some of the students were older, the highest connectedness and recognition were with those who were young. And now in particular, when I don't even have the resources to play games online a few hours without disconnecting, how will I ever find the resources to be a part of any other world?

## **Day 2174 - 6/14**

### **Drop-a-lot**

Today was pretty bad for connectivity. Again the coffee shop was dropping every few minutes. It got so bad at one point I considered leaving and going to school to at least be able to watch shows undisturbed. I may have to consider that tomorrow.

Monday I'll have just about a normal day. I guess the person covering can't do it, so I get my regular Monday back. That would be nice. It's one of the few almost totally stable connections I get. Unless it's been shut down for the summer, which would be terribly sad.

Pretty much a sad lonely day, yet again wondering if I've missed all my opportunity windows in my life. 😞

## **Day 2175 - 6/15**

### **Movies on my mind**

Today was mostly a play day. I say mostly due to the number of times I dropped and had to reconnect. I guess though, even though I did drop and spent a lot of the time disconnected, sad, and frustrated, it was mostly ok.

I find myself preoccupied though with thoughts of movies. Various projects I am considering ideas for, projects I could have done for assignments, and ones I may do on my own during the summer if I kept the \$30 a month software subscription. But what I

miss most is the community - that group of people who share a passion and a part of being something bigger than just themselves. But I don't want to push myself in. I don't want to be an outsider trying to prove myself. I want to be invited. I want there to be real friends who really do care about my being involved.

And, as with everything else in my life, I don't know that I'll ever have that. I could join the film club, sure. But I would not be invited. There would likely be people I don't like and don't get along with. And even if there were, I would likely be much older than everyone, and as such, I doubt people would really want me around.

I may try though. I may yet find a community which accepts me. I may yet find friends and people who share my passions. But until then I am just me. And I don't have anything; not a real camera, not actors to film, no locations, and no props. As always lately I have nothing. And despite what my heart may want, it seems unlikely I will be welcomed to a place where I *can* have it.

## **Day 2176 - 6/16**

### **Nearing the end of class**

Today was sad. I briefly got to play my online game because the network was unstable. Some of it was because I just couldn't stay connected, but part was on purpose because I have somehow lost a ton of in game money. I thought I had like 14 gold, but today I noticed I only had 6. Each death costs money in repairs, so I can only guess that all of my deaths yesterday from disconnections cost me several hours of income. So, on days like today, when it's really unstable, it seems unlikely I'll be able to play anything online.

Today is also sad because tomorrow is one of the last classes for my fun class. There is one day after, and then the final, and that's it. While I can certainly consider continuing making videos on my own, it would be just that, alone. While class offered no location or props, there was a chance for actors or help. I don't know if there is much I could do alone outside of nature pieces. I mean, sure, I've made some fun stuff on my own, but really everything in mind I have for ideas would require props, locations, or people, or a combination of those things.

Anyways, I'm sad. For the first time in a very long time everything I did in class was fun, and at least to some degree, in some cases to a large degree, I was happy with what I produced. I can't think of any other class I've had where I made something and can genuinely say that. (Save or one part of one day in a child development class where I made a tiny clay bunny. His poor ears have broken off since then, when I'm in a home I'll have to glue them back on, but I love my little clay bunny. 🥰) I will miss class when it's gone. Though I will give consideration to keeping the software license active.

## **Day 2177 - 6/17**

### **So much congestion**

Today I had a good sleep and got up pretty easily, which was nice. I'm super congested and sneezy though. I have been for the past few days. My eyes stopped being sensitive and torn up on the bottom lid, but they are a bit warm feeling. I would guess it's just allergies, but it may be a cold.

Today should be pretty good, but likely uneventful. I have class, which will probably be half video watching and half our last in-class shooting assignment. And that's it really. I don't think there is a movie to watch in the evening, so the rest of my day will likely be uneventful and meh.



## Week 312

### Day 2178 - 6/18

#### Kind of invited

Today my heart felt strange. It's like it feels congested and broken at the same time. More and more lately I feel tired, worn out, and broken. 😞

Yesterday I had kind of a surprise. When I was getting dinner I saw the person from the last film class that I mentioned that saw my stuff. He kind of invited me to join the film club. It is apparently around 20 people, which sounds kind of big. And every now and then they get together to make a something. I am... I guess you could say tentatively and hesitantly excited. On the one hand it's super cool he seems to want to be more friendly and invite me to do something fun. On the other I am very concerned about me. I am so fragile lately, and in general unwanted by people. I would be very afraid of being hurt. College people typically aren't interested in being around me, let alone being my friend. Though he seems a bit older than most, I'd guess closer to 25 than not, I still worry. I'll probably see him late afternoon tomorrow, so I'll know more in time.

Mostly though I tried to relax today. I didn't get to very much. The connection kept crashing, preventing me from really doing much online. I think of the probably six hours I would have liked to be online and playing I was probably lucky if I got half that much time.

Things seem very sad lately, and I feel I am more likely to become a ghost like in a recent video I made then I am to live happily ever after. 😞

### Day 2179 - 6/19

#### Last regular day

Today as the last regular day of class. It was pretty sad. I'm still considering continuing on my own, and still considering joining the film club thing. I would still like to know more about the people in it and what they do before committing.

I feel weird with my games. It seems like I hardly play lately. I guess it's mostly due to the failure to have a stable connection, and as such a stable life. But it feels like games I used to play regularly haven't been played, nor have I had time to, in quite a while. I guess as I am sad about not doing well, or my time with them is interrupted or lost, I feel more sad about them overall, and so I play less. I guess starting, well, now, I'll have a lot more time to play for the next two and a half months. But again, the connectivity is the real question.

My heart still feels odd... broken... missing. So many of the things I regularly did are not being done lately due to increasing instability in my life. And I know, even if they were to stabilize, they must do so in an unfamiliar and at least partly undesirable way. And as such stability will require further instability. 😞

## **Day 2180 - 6/20**

### **Hardly played**

Today was disappointing. While I did get to play a game in the morning I don't often get to play, by as early as 11 AM the connection was so bad I could barely stay connected at all. At 3 I gave up and just went to school. Surprisingly the little script lab room was open, so I stayed in there and just watched a couple of shows.

I find my mind wandering to possible film project things I could do. Practice things for myself. But too I wonder; what would I be practicing for? I have no one to make movies for. I have no home, so filming gameplay for game reviews and stuff isn't an option. And again, I'm just me, with no location, props, actors, or anything. So what I could film would be extremely limited. As exciting as the opportunity seems, it feels like I would quickly hit a dead end and become sad. I guess we'll see. I will have to ponder it more. At \$30 a month the subscription isn't completely out of the realm of possibility, but I fear I wouldn't have enough material to make something every few weeks to a month to be worth it.

## **Day 2181 - 6/21**

### **Fast day of nothing**

Today was a fast day of nothing. I got to the coffee shop and did a bit of tweaking to class assignments, watched some shows, and played my games... at least as much as the connection allowed. It was still pretty sad, but the lower population helped to keep it more stable than it has been lately.

I didn't do anything with friends, as I have none. I didn't do anything with a sweetie, because I have none. It was a day that, when over, seemed to have passed fairly quickly, with very little to show for it. As I regretted the lack of what did not happen, I am forced to accept it because I have no choice. And the odd part is, in a home, with a choice, it would have seemed sadder. Even without a choice, in a home there would at least be potential. And the sad reality of my homeless life is; because I am homeless and these things were not possible, today was not all that sad. It simply was just another day.

## **Day 2182 - 6/22**

### **Kinda boring**

Today was somewhat better for connectivity. I played my online game, but I actually watched shows more than anything else. In part that was due to my instability. But also, in a way, my new online game is actually kind of boring. While it is pretty fun and there are lots of cool stories to see, there is an overall sameness to most of the quests. And, since I'm just me with no guild and not enough stability to do dungeons, it just seems kind of boring. I'll most definitely stick with it for at least a few months, but as I originally predicted, it seems unlikely that I'd stick with it more than a few months with the way things are.

Maybe too I'm just becoming more and more sad about my life as we near the end of the final month of year six. It seems I am truly alone in nearly everything, and even if I could recover financially it seems like it may be too late for me to recover in other ways. I may make temporary new friends through class, but when class is over and I stop seeing them they seem to move on with no more interest in me.

I feel like I'm in an odd place though. In a way I don't want these young twenty somethings following me because of our age difference. Yet in terms of the things I do, the things I enjoy, and my overall outlook of most things, I am closer to them and don't want to be around people 'my age'.

Again, I find myself falling through the cracks to fit neither here nor there. 😞

## Day 2183 - 6/23

### Happy wave

Today was mostly sad. The coffee shop connection was completely terrible. I couldn't really play or watch anything without it hanging or popping. So I really only got to play an offline game for a few hours. I guess mostly my time was peaceful and quiet though, so that was ok.

It seems my mind has been made for me in regards to keeping the video editing software license. I got an email saying thanks for the renewal, so I guess the auto renewal hit. So I've got it for another 30 days at least. Maybe I'll think of some places to go to do some stuff, or at least do some test stuff. Again, I'm really concerned that since I'll be alone with no resource doing stuff basically just for me that I'll quickly run out of stuff to do.

In sort of the mid afternoon the connection got so bad I gave up on the coffee shop. I had my laundry with me, so I went to do that. After, I went to the script writing lab at school, because at least the school connection is stable. On my way out I peeked in on a class. My professor has a Monday class and they were there. There was no video going, so it looked like they were talking about stuff. She saw me peeking in the door window and smiled and waved. 😊 Like I said before I think we would be decent friends, but I doubt I will ever hear from her for anything like that. It's so rare professors genuinely become lasting friends, or more, with students. I'd guess she's about 10 years younger than me, and even though she only moved here a year ago, I'm sure she has plenty of friends and isn't looking for more.

The friendly wave kind of completely turned my day around. Which is sad that something so small can do that because of how much sadness there is in my life. Coming

up on another end of a fail year I feel extra sad. And although I know my new creative outlet will help me bounce back a bit it seems I am still just as lonely and alone as I ever was, and that happy life I felt was once possible continues to elude me and become more and more a dream of days past.

## **Day 2184 - 6/24**

### **Odd day**

Today will be an odd day, I'm sure. There is no class until Friday, so this will be the first Tuesday with no class in several months.

I'm still trying to think up what to do for video things. There may be another game tournament to cover locally, but the phone is pretty bad in low light conditions, so it likely wouldn't be very good footage. Plus, there would be just a bunch of crowd noise. You wouldn't be able to hear anything.

Feeling pretty sad. Seems like there will be nothing to look forward to today. I will probably be able to play offline, but online might be plagued with disconnects, interrupting both playing and show watching. I may go to school to connect there if it gets bad, but that's it for today. Nothing I can count on, and no real privacy or control over anything.

## **Week 313**

### **Day 2185 - 6/25**

#### **Food truck round up**

Today was a sad day. I was feeling pretty sad to begin with. For an hour I got to play one of my games I don't usually get to play due to connection issues, so that was fun. After that though the connection was so bad that one of my games that shows the ping couldn't even get a reading. It showed normal one minute, but then an error report the next. I've never seen it so bad that it couldn't even correctly see the connection to get a report. By 11 I gave up on the connection completely and went to play offline games at school. I'll likely not even go to the coffee shop Thursday or Friday this week if it's going to be this bad. Hopefully they will fix it because it's dropping most of the time now.

Last night I almost ate something different for dinner. At a food store across the street from school, for about the past couple of months, there have been like six food trucks that park there together. Last night I checked it out. Several places smelt really tasty, but all of the prices seemed bad. Everything basically was \$10 at a minimum. For a restaurant meal that's pretty good, but for a food truck it seemed much too pricy. So I passed. Maybe with friends, or a sweetie, doing a food adventure night out, sure. But on my own... I'd rather just pay \$5 or a touch more and get something wonderful at an actual restaurant.

So, today was pretty sad. Basically the same disappointing day.

### **Day 2186 - 6/26**

#### **May be thinner**

Today was kind of ok. I didn't even try the coffee shop because I knew it would be bad. I spent most of the day watching shows or helping on forums. I did play my new offline playable game for about 4 hours though. I was kind of funny because I noticed the lab room I was in was getting more and more crowded. Usually it's pretty empty. Then the lights went out and I was all, 'oh, there is a class here now.' hehe. And I saw my cute

professor person at the front. So I packed up and left to do a shower before hiding for the night. I didn't have to leave, it was fine to stay, but it was only 15-30 minutes earlier than I was going to go do that anyways, so it was fine.

Lately my pants and shorts have been falling down more than they normally do. I have noticed around my knees and thighs it feels like I've lost weight. My tummy seems a bit smaller on the sides too. So, I wonder if trying to count calories and the new cholesterol medicine together have finally allowed me to lose some weight. Since I've been off work I haven't done laundry at my usual spot, which has a scale. So I can't verify if I've lost weight or not since I haven't been there. I'll know basically in two Mondays. Which, if I'm not mistaken, will be about 2.5 months in for both of those. So, if I've lost some, awesome, I'll keep going. If not, I'll probably stop counting calories for the last time until I'm in a home and can cook proper food and get rest. This will be my third attempt, so if I still can't lose any that pretty much proves it's not really food that's causing the extra weight. I guess time will tell.

## **Day 2187 - 6/27**

### **The sadest day**

Today was the saddest day of all. For a week I've been looking forward to class to see all the missing projects people did. But, unsurprisingly, noone cared. Everyone just left after they finished their test. By the time the people were all done and we were set to watch stuff, only about six people were left. I guess it shouldn't surprise me. The few people who were there were super impressed with my test ghost video. I saw the cute professor perk up into her paying attention position when she saw it was going to be serious and well done. (Most of class videos tend to lean towards casual and not very well done.) I could tell by her body language after that she was super impressed and liked the pacing and all.

But it's over. And after it was over, walking around the empty halls I felt like crying. So much of my life is missing. So much lost. Being in the class and in the school year I have some hope of a normal life. But with yet another school year over, yet another summer approaching, and yet another year of fail ending, it feels like I am ending. It feels

like with this end, this year, despite feeling like I may be losing weight, and despite feeling happy again with doing film stuff, that in spite of all that there will be nothing left after this Fail year ends. It feels like what little is left of *me* will be gone and I won't ever recover. 😞

## Day 2188 - 6/28

### So late it's tomorrow

Today was different. The bit before the early afternoon was about the same as usual. I did have a bit more connectivity to play, so I played my new MMO. Though I have to say, I'm kind of losing interest quickly. As I said before, I really think any MMO just won't be very appealing to me since I have so little stability and noone to play with. I may close it out after just a few months. Plus, I may hit max soon. I'm already in my late 30s of a max 50.

The later afternoon and early evening was different though. I went to another live event for my online card game. It was super fun and I saw a few people I'd met before. I even took some footage I'm hoping to turn into a real / practice video. It's really the only thing I could think of to practice with, so anything else would just be me alone. However, instead of the event ending by 9, it didn't end until nearly 11:30. Plus, I had to park like seven blocks away, which took somewhere between 15-20 minutes to walk. Which was super terrible, as I'm effectively handicapped due to my feet and poor ankles. I think next time I'll have to budget like \$10+ it will cost for parking if it's not during free hours to park within one block. 😞

I had a pretty good time, but it's super late now and I'm super tired. Tomorrow will be a bit similar in that in the afternoon I'll go spend a few hours at a party for a friend who lives across the country. I will probably only know a half dozen or so people, none of which I expect will come hoping to see me. So that will be... odd.



## Day 2189 - 6/29

### The friend and the kitty

Today was pretty good. I barely remember the morning, though I do know I spent it working on the video of last night's event. It's actually pretty long at 12 minutes, even with half of that being the entire final match.

In the afternoon I went to the party for my friend I've mentioned a few times who lives far away who is one of the only friends who is rooting for me to get better in a supportive way. Not many showed up though. There were the two who lived there and their little one. There was the one friend, his wife, and their two little ones. And maybe eight or so others showed up besides them. So, not much of a party. A few were, as kind of expected, people I haven't seen or really spoken to in years. It wasn't really awkward in an I don't get along with them way, and a few were old and seriously broken now (though they are only a few years older than me for the most part.) One has a little one who looks about the age I was when I first met her, so it's sort of a weird reminder that the days of being in my early 20s and knowing these people is long gone and things have changed so much.

Just about when things were winded down and we were getting ready to go the kitty who lives there came in. She was super sweet. 🥰 She immediately looked up at me and mewed for pets. I pet her and picked her up and she happily purred. She didn't like to be up for too long, but she kept coming back for pets and to brush against my feet and legs. By the time we left, maybe 15 minutes later, I was sneezing. Even now, hours later I still have slightly itchy eyes and a feeling like I will sneeze at any time. She was a sweetie though and I do miss having a furry friend to pet and hug. 😊

## Day 2190 - 6/30

### End of year six

Today is the end of year six. With so many years behind me now there is really nothing profound left to say. In fact, until just a minute ago I didn't even realize it was this close. I guess it's because so much has not changed. I've lost so much, regained so little,

and now some (mostly physical things) are in a faster state of decline than ever before. It seems no end is in sight.

Yet the odd thing is I've managed a stable routine, at least for the moment. While things are terrible in that they don't ever seem like they will get better, it also seems they aren't really getting worse anymore. In the end now, today is just another day. 😞

## **Year Seven**

### **Day 2191 - 7/1/2014** **Another fail begins**

Today is the start of another year of fail. It's, I guess, later morning at around 9:30 AM. Nothing is different today, unless we count that it's been in the high 80s lately and it's already 70F, or that it's now summer, so no students are here at the coffee shop studying.

I don't know if this year will be any different. I'm super happy doing videos. I've been wanting to for a while. I still won't be able to do the day-to-day or review type videos, since I'm not in a position to record game play, but at least I can properly cover events, though I lack proper equipment.

I'm very tired from lost sleep lately. And my calves and feet are still a bit sore and tired from Saturday.

Compared to previous fail years, I suppose in outward appearance I probably look more normal, possibly even extraordinary in some ways. But inside, while I remain hopeful, I am still as alone feeling and sad as ever. Things don't seem to really be changing. Things aren't really improving. And thinking back over my life, outside of a rare once upon a time moment here and there, things don't seem like they have ever truly been outstanding and beyond normal for me. 😞

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## Where did I see it?

Wondering where you may have seen my day subtitles before? Here's a list. 😊

Day 1519 – Movie: Stranger than Fiction (2006), Harold Crick (Will Ferrell) to Ana Pascal (Maggie Gyllenhaal)