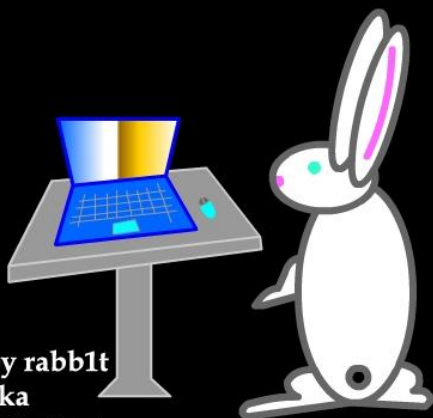


# EPIC FAIL

The Journal of a Homeless Gamer

## Book 7 Dying Embers



by rabb1t  
aka  
Eric Stryker



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

Book 7  
Dying Embers

By rabb1t  
aka Eric Stryker

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Day 2454 - 3/21 - One friend helping  
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Day 2501 - 5/7 - Not my jeep

Day 2502 - 5/8 - Feel like alone time

Day 2503 - 5/9 - More than I ever had

Day 2504 - 5/10 - The blue stain

Day 2505 - 5/11 - Waiting

Day 2506 - 5/12 - Trying o stay hopeful

*Week 359*

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Day 2525 - 5/31 - Dreams of yesterday

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Day 2531 - 6/6 - Can't

Day 2532 - 6/7 - Nothing left

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Day 2536 - 6/11 - Faster than expected

Day 2537 - 6/12 - To a bar

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*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](#)

**Destiny** - An online shared world shooter created by Bungie.

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

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

**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 7

**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. 😞

## Week 314

### Day 2192 - 7/2 Sad day, good news

Today I feel very sad, and I'm having a lot of back pain. I've had a lot of extra stress lately due to various things, so my back has been really messed up. Hopefully in a few weeks once my schedule settles back to normal a great part of that will be gone. Though a lot is due to my connection at the coffee shop, which likely won't change.

I suppose there was some good news today. The doc went over my lab results from a few weeks ago I guess now, and it says all of my at risk things are now down in the normal range, which I guess is super good. She seemed happy about it, so I guess it's good news. Though I can't help but wonder how many will truly care. 😞

We also checked my weight, which was bad news. Not bad in that it's worse, just bad in that I've again, for the third time, lost zero weight while tracking calories and being under by 10-15% each week. So I'm giving up on that for the last time until in a home. (Unless I go over 225 again.)

I guess that's it. Feeling very sad today at all the things not right with my life. 😞

### Day 2193 - 7/3 Goodbye gym

Today was... incomprehensibly weird. Again I tried to contact my boss about my keys for going to work tonight. In the later morning she calls back and says, 'ummmm... so about your hours... we hired some new people recently, so your services are no longer required.' To which I replied, 'What? After working there six years and after a month of knowing I was going to return you are *now* saying I'm fired?' So that was totally insanely weird. No reason given, no reason to have cause, just \*poof\*, we don't want you anymore.

The strange thing is that I basically had a feeling this would happen. I think I mentioned before that when she told me the person covering my shift needed my keys that I felt like I wasn't getting them back.

The oddest thing is I feel mostly at peace. I mean, sure, it would do nothing to get upset. Nothing would change. But it's almost like a weight has been lifted from my shoulders. Or like I was in a cage and now I'm free. In a way I suppose it is. That job was going nowhere. Never has, and never could. The office and facility people were basically completely separate entities. Noone ever moved up into the office. But, as with many things placed before me by Fate and destiny, though I am worried, it feels right. It feels like the door is now open for the proper future things to fall into place, and as long as I was at that work they couldn't.

Within an hour of her call I'd already applied for unemployment. I suppose that will take a few weeks to get going. Though this is a good time for it to happen. They asked my income for the past year, and during that window I've made more than I ever have at the job in past years. In the past I averaged about 10k with a high of 12k. The income for the past year is 16k. So that should greatly help my income for unemployment. If I recall it's about 25% of what you earned, so hopefully that means like \$300 a month, which honestly would be close to 50% of my budget figure because most of that income was extra beyond my scheduled hours which is what my budget tracked. But I guess we'll see. With no unemployment I only have enough left to last something until some time in August before I'm literally completely out of all money.

This year is certainly turning out different so far. Unfortunately with food moving under high threat, and coming up rapidly on needing to cancel any and all video game pre-orders it is looking like it may be the saddest year of all. 🙄

## **Day 2194 - 7/4**

### **The rationing rationale**

Today I started rationing. It may be early what with an estimated couple of months at my current amount of money, but I figure there are a couple of important things to consider.

First, and most importantly, I've tried to diet and eat less several times lately and failed. Getting down will be extremely tough to impossible at this point, so I figure if I try to ration and am too hungry and need more to eat, doing it while I still have a bit of money is ok. So, hopefully I can eat less and reduce over time. I ate the normal amount of times today, but only 2/3 of normal each time, so I think I'm off to a good start.

Second, I've been looking for work for more than six years. I've barely had any interviews or call backs in that time. Getting something within these few months before my money runs out is... unlikely.

Though I am prepared for the worst emotionally I still believe unemployment will come through. And, who knows, maybe some of you readers or podcast listeners will sign up if I set up a recurring donation thing and that might greatly help as well.

But again, even though today was a sad day, I feel free. I feel as if this was the first required step in my next journey in life and I will be just fine. I feel like, for whatever reason, this is what must be, and when it needed to be, and I must make a leap of faith that it is destiny and Fate's will, just as all my suffering so far has been, and that this is yet another step along the right path.

## **Day 2195 - 7/5**

### **Soup for sad bunny**

Today was sad. I got myself a chicken soup to cheer myself up for dinner. I get that a few times a week, but I hadn't planned on it for tonight. It wasn't really any shorter or longer than any other Saturday, but I think the fact that one of the homeless came in and started talking to me like I was his friend made me sadder. I was watching my shows and playing my games and he'd talk to me and I'd have to pause and say, 'what?' I didn't get why he didn't get the hint. Sure, he seemed nice enough, but when someone has big headphones on covering their ears they probably don't want to chat.

Other than budget reasons I still don't understand why I was fired. I've had that job longer than any other. The boss was so lazy she hasn't even made a schedule or put time cards out in two, maybe three years, that's how regular the schedule has been. What makes even less sense was like a year ago they reclassified me and gave me a raise.

Echoes of my life have come and one today. Times playing on my desktop, times sleeping in, times having friends over for BBQ and playing board games, times I was alone on holidays watching marathons on TV. All echoes. But they are fading. More and more I am forgetting the details and remembering less and less of who I was. 😞

## **Day 2196 - 7/6**

### **The unexpected shower**

Today I got to shower. I think my last one was Wednesday, so it was quite a bit longer than normal due to school being closed Friday. Normally on the first weekend of the month the pool area is closed, and as such there is no access to the locker rooms. But for some reason they were open this morning. While it was only warmish water, it was private, quiet, and unexpected. I thought I'd have to wait until tomorrow when, pretty much at any given time during the times it's open, it would have little ones running around for swim class.

It was kind of sad today. Again there was the new homeless guy. Though I didn't mind talking to him for a bit, and he didn't bug me after I started to play stuff, so that was good.

But the day also got more sad when I checked my budget and discovered my money will run out at the end of July, or maybe during the first week in August if I really stretched it out. Without donations and money from unemployment I'm going to run out extremely quickly. I don't know how I'll manage. I do have my online work for my friend, but who knows how long that will last. And realistically that pays for the phone bill (which is really small compared to most) and maybe a week and a half of food if I'm very careful about what I get.

This will get very rough and very sad very quickly. I suppose the 'good news' is I may finally lose these 40-50 extra pounds I've been trying to lose. 😞

## Day 2197 - 7/7

### Preparations and not preparations

Today was weird. It started with laundry in the morning; perhaps the last laundry for quite a while. While not expensive, that \$5 a week can add up pretty quickly. I went to hang out at school after. I did my online work for my friend - now my only income. After, I watched a show while I had lunch. Then I think I spent a couple hours doing something I was considering doing anyways. It's a donation site, but done regularly, so people can donate to me in a subscription like way. Though I don't know how many will help. It looks like only half a dozen or a dozen will see my posts, so that makes me sad so few will be reached.

No word on unemployment yet, though I expect that will take a few weeks to get to me. I'll probably check back with them early next week. I'm sure the holiday stopped things up.

I wonder now if I've been foolish. I'm sure many would think so. Getting a console and small monitor to play when I don't have a home, getting online games when I don't have friends to play with, buying games new instead of waiting a few months, eating regular meals instead of being cheap. Maybe in some ways I was. Maybe some things should have been done differently. But then again... if I don't do these things am I living? Is eating a hot dog and bag of chips for dinner or having a \$0.50 bag of ramen noodles really eating? Is getting a game four months after launch when most have already played it good for my listeners, or is that just for my benefit? Is not seeing movies in the theaters and not having things new really living for today and now? And, as I said at I think the start of last year, without doing these, at least sometimes, I don't feel like I'm *living*. And if I am homeless and not living and doing things new, then why do them? But if I don't do them, if I don't talk about them, if noone really cares, then do I matter at all to anyone? It certainly doesn't seem like it. 😞 It seems noone cares, and that I am invisible. And to those who do see me, it seems I am not appreciated or remembered for what I do. Or the opposite; I am insulted and attacked. 😞



## Day 2198 - 7/8

### Live another day

Today, so far, is quiet and peaceful. I actually slept pretty well. It may have been the most peaceful sleep I've gotten in a while. The stress about getting my keys back in time to go to my shifts is finally starting to fade. At least so far that hasn't been replaced with stress of not having a job at all. That may change in time, though I'm more likely to be sad about it then stressed.

There is nothing to look forward to today. So few follow my site it seems unlikely to get supporters/subscribers on my new Patreon page. I still expect it to be a week or more before hearing back from unemployment. I'm at the coffee shop, though I was hoping to be at school. (My parking sticker hasn't come yet.) While I can game, I have very low expectations about the network stability. There are no friends I expect to hear from or play with. And I've sent out no resumes lately, so I don't expect to hear back from potential employers.

I woke up. I am out in the world. So far I have enough food. All I can say today is that it seems like I will live another day. 😞

## **Week 315**

### **Day 2199 - 7/9** **Canceling my life**

Today was extra sad. While it was nice to have a fairly stable connection to play on, I had to continue my preparations for my disaster by canceling more things. Most notably today I canceled my video editing software license. While I suppose it's not a total disaster since I can still use the school systems, it still felt like I was losing a part of me. With each subscription I need to stop, and each pre-order I need to cancel, I again feel like I am losing my future. 😞

### **Day 2200 - 7/10** **Lunch for dinner**

Today was my first lunch for dinner in years. I'm going to have to cut back my regular meals for dinner to about three a week. Which is tragically sad, since these are basically \$5-7 meals. It's not like they are really expensive. But, being so very short on food money I have to consider things like saving \$2-3 and having barely any lunch or dinner. I had like five cuts of lunch salami with a bag of chips for both lunch and dinner.

While tolerable, it was very sad. It quickly brought back memories of those early days of being homeless that I'd finally begun to forget. But now the memories are not only back, they are how I must live again. I must again consider a few pieces of lunchmeat and crackers for lunch and/or dinner. I must consider cheaper soup or ramen microwaved at school. I must focus on saving that \$2 meal for another day or I may have nothing at all. Hopefully soon things will change and the unemployment money will come through. And, added to my online work for my friend, I can maybe get 60% what I used to have budgeted and still be somewhat ok. But I can't count on that.

What is most sad is that along with the memories of the sad meals came the feelings along with it. The complete feeling of loss and helplessness. The feelings of being alone and no one caring. The feelings of being lost in the world with no future. And

although I have a gaming system and access to my shows and games, all those early homeless feelings of having nothing, or just having the netbook, have also returned and I feel like there will be no gaming in my future at all. 😞

## **Day 2201 - 7/11**

### **Got my Fridays back**

Today was kind of strange. I'm still not used to not going to work. So much of my schedule was set around that. It's odd to just do whatever and not worry about needing to leave for work in the evening, or planning to do x during work.

I guess there really wasn't much to say about today. The people I'm MVP for still haven't mentioned my video to the community yet. So that seems really strange since they've announced other things community people did three different times since I told them about mine. It makes me sad and again I feel like I'm unwanted and not special enough to be considered noteworthy.

I guess I just have to keep on doing what I want for me and if anyone ever acknowledges, wants, or recognizes me they will. But it seems I shouldn't plan on it. 😞

## **Day 2202 - 7/12**

### **Not for me**

Today seems like nothing is for me. There were no jobs to apply for. There were no donations or messages of well-wishing. There was no one thanking me on the forums. There were a few things I wanted to get for food, but I had to have what I could afford. And there were some event things I wanted to do, but couldn't afford.

It seems like while today was not against me in any way, it also was not for, or with me. Thinking back to times which should celebrate me, I can really only remember the ceremony. Very few times in my life have I ever truly felt celebrated. 😞

## Day 2203 - 7/13

### Same same

Today there is a lot of same. The day flowed basically like yesterday. I had the same lunch. I had the same dinner. I played just about the same amount of the same games and watched about the same shows.

Hopefully in a week on Tuesday I'll have some good news. That's the 'soonest' an unemployment person could call for an interview. I'll delay next week's Epic Fail posting by a few hours to include any news, if there is any. But it likely will be another week or more after before any money is processed. I should still have money then, but it will be running out.

Hopefully they will award me at least 25% of what I'd been earning. From what I recall last time I qualified I got something around that. That amount, plus my online friend work, would be about 60% of what I had budgeted for income. With that I could at least return to a normal food amount instead of the like 70% I've cut it down to. At its current amount I barely have about \$6 a day. Getting that up a few dollars a day makes a huge difference. I guess we'll see.

Having no future to plan for seems super sad. It seems like less than a year ago I decided to live for me and have as much of a future as I could plan and things were just recently starting to feel ok. And now things have come crashing down again and I'm right back where I started; needing to cancel game orders, just about cut my budget so far I'm partly starving, and not able to plan past today. 😞

## Day 2204 - 7/14

### Dinner for lunch

Today I went to school to be there for the day. I decided to get a micro dinner like I used to during my work shifts. The more I thought about it the more it seemed like a bad idea to keep a frozen food nearly 12 hours before eating it. So I had it for lunch. It was sad. Sure, it was healthier than I normally get for lunch these days, particularly with the rationing, but I don't know. I've really only ever had that one at work, so it seemed sad.

Today my heart feels broken and heavy. It seems there is little that could happen to lift my spirits. I didn't play any games at all today. Partly a combination of being too sad and partly that all the offline stuff I've either finished or haven't played in a while.

I was bad and got a chicken soup for dinner. While not expensive at less than \$5.50, it was more than I should have spent since I'd already spent \$3 on lunch. But I needed a break. Just having more salami was... too sad. I needed... at least a little something. 😞

## **Day 2205 - 7/15**

### **Moist cuffs**

Today I discovered my pants feet cuffs were a bit wet. I'm not entirely sure why. My only guess is that last night when I took a shower they got wet when I was getting dressed. And since I roll them up at night they just stayed wet.

I don't expect anything to happen today. I try to remain hopeful, but lately my life seems unchanging, sad, lonely, and without a possible future. 😞

## **Week 316**

### **Day 2206 - 7/16**

#### **No help**

Today seemed sad. At the same time it was both long and short. I was at school, so things were pretty quiet. I think I only played for about 1.5 hours. The rest of the time I either watched game stream stuff or just watched shows. Not counting, of course, time spent helping on the forums I'm an MVP for or checking jobs.

It seems no help will come and I am on my own. Which is a bit surprising, as I figured the half dozen or so which had helped in previous years would at least be the ones to help me. But so far there's been nothing. I know a few are still reading my sad story and listening to my podcast, but I wonder how many. It seems I am really just talking to myself, and I'm really not reaching anyone. 😞

### **Day 2207 - 7/17**

#### **Good start, good news**

Today started slow and sad but ramped up to good times and good news. I edited my podcast in the morning, but I also decided to go ahead and bring in my console to peek at the Destiny beta to see what I may miss if I had to cancel. It took forever, as the services were hammered by players causing unexpected downtimes. I didn't get an invite and access to the download until about three hours after it was supposed to start. It took hours more to finally download it. But wooooo. It was so much fun. It had everything I'd expect and almost everything I'd hoped for. (I'd still like a bit more character talent and perk depth, but this does have a PvP component, so I guess fewer selections help keep things fair.) I played for 3.5 hours and got as far as I could in terms of levels. I'll play more to see if I can get different loot and such a few more times before beta closes.

I checked the ex-house for unemployment news, and I was right and something was waiting. It was potentially super good news. It's listing an award which is basically double what I'd been thinking I would get. So if I do get awarded that amount, which I'd

think I would know for sure Tuesday, then I'll basically have what I had budgeted for regular pay. So I'd be totally fine on budget for food and a few games. At least short term. The coverage will stop in six months, so I will have to be pretty careful. But I shouldn't need to be penny pinching starving like I expected.

So, super happy fun game. Super happy good news in that it looks like I won't have to stop by being forced to cancel my pre-orders. And although that stability might change in the future, I was only dropped from my game while playing one time.

I certainly won't say my future looks bright, but I can at least say the gray skies are gone, and at least I can plan to have a little bit of a future. 😊

## **Day 2208 - 7/18**

### **Putting it away again**

Today was both amazing fun and extremely sad. The morning was a bit slower than I expected, basically due to waiting for someone to leave my spot. But from noon on the day went fast. I played my beta on my console and had a super fun time. I had hit cap, so there wasn't a whole lot for me to do or get, but it was a super fun time anyways.

I was very sad when I had to put it away. Even more so when I put it back in the box in storage. Although I did check my bills to be sure I could afford it at launch, it was still very sad to put it away. It wasn't sad due to the physical act of putting it away. I put my laptop away all the time. It's just looking at it on the little shelf area next to the spot I sit at the coffee shop I thought about how I might set it up in a home; vertically or horizontally, out in the open or on a shelf system. Things were sad because I couldn't answer those questions. And I don't know when I would be able to. I may win lottery money and be in a home and playing on a 70" screen by the time launch comes. I may still have the sad life I have now and only feel safe playing a few times a week. Something may happen to prevent me from playing at all. I just don't know what will become of me or my life. And that is why putting it away seemed so very sad. As per so many things, it felt like I was reliving needing to move out again, and feeling all the loss and rejection that goes along with it.

## **Day 2209 - 7/19**

### **Don't want that**

Today was sad. Most of the day I didn't want what I could have. I wanted different games. I wanted different shows. I wanted different food.

I suppose though, for a limited time it was ok. I can have shows. I can have games. I can have food. And that is more than nothing.

## **Day 2210 - 7/20**

### **Mean shop, nice shop**

Today was extremely sad. It seems yet another plan has fallen through and I am again reminded how I am not living a normal life and people who do have little tolerance for those who don't. The owners son was in the coffee shop today, as he is many days. Right after I'd set up my console, after being there a few hours on my laptop already, he saw it and was like, 'Woah. Isn't that too much?' So, apparently he won't let me set up my console there, despite the fact that it takes the same amount of space as a laptop. So now I've lost my nights at work to play and lost the option to play at the coffee shop.

If I am to keep my pre-order and play at all I either have to find somewhere else to set up my console, which I may be able to do at the pizza place, or look at alternate options. So I decided to check in on the Internet cafe I used to frequent back in the early days of being homeless. They do have the console, and the nice owner person said they would have it at launch and if I wanted I could load the beta. I'll have to consider the options and prices, but with cheap times a few hours a day, if I played a few times a week, I could micro a cheap dinner, play a few hours, and it would work out to be the same cost as a coffee shop drink and slightly more pricy dinner.

It seems my homeless life is again more sad, and again I am reminded of so many places considering me an outcast, and there being so few who accept it and are at least a little bit willing to help where they can.



## Day 2211 - 7/21

### Life, out of order

Today my life was almost reverse of a normal Monday. It started with laundry in the morning, something I used to do before work in the early evening. And while in a home, it was something I'd do in the late afternoon or early evening so I'd have clean bed sheets right before bed. I had to make a ridiculously long trip to take my recycle somewhere I'd get money for it. The stop at the food store stopped being there when the store moved. (Which is dumb since they are literally about two blocks away.) So now the closest one is about 10-15 minutes away. After, I finally settled in at school for the day. It oddly went very quick. I did my online work for my friend, then watched a show, and it was already around 2. I spent the next few hours looking for jobs and doing my MVP help on forums. I still haven't heard anything back on the community manager position I applied for with them. I watched another show and then it was time to leave to shower before hiding for the night. In a home I would only shower before bed if it was really hot. Usually I'd shower a little bit after I'd gotten up. I'd usually get up, check my online news for gaming stuff and new hardware, then take my shower before starting my day.

As I left school I couldn't help but feel how long of a day it was and how it felt like a job, not a day of doing fun stuff, as if I'd just done a work shift. Indeed it was about the same 9 hours a normal work day would have been. But there was a big difference. Had it been a work shift I'd now be going home. My evening to relax, eat, and play a few hours, would still be ahead of me. But it wasn't. I am homeless. And all I had to look forward to were hours lost hiding, needing to be quiet, and not getting to sleep until probably later than I'd like. My window for fun was basically over. And unlike living in a home with relaxing times ahead of me all that there would be for me is fear, worry, and trying not to be spotted; and if I were, hoping I looked like I belonged enough that I would be ignored and quickly forgotten. 😞

## Day 2212 - 7/22

### Waiting

Today I've been waiting for the unemployment people to call. I've been doing general forum stuff, putting everything else on hold so I can just grab the call whenever. It hasn't come. Their 8-10 AM window is now past. I'll keep an eye out for the call, but I'm not going to keep my life on hold. I'll proceed with my normal job checking, then move on to game playing and show watching. Hopefully they didn't actually need any questions answered to put the case through as-is and get my things processed. Honestly I told them all the details already. Besides saying it all again in person I don't know what a phone conversation could achieve.

I'm sad today. I don't really feel welcome at the coffee shop anymore. It seems, as it was 1.25 years ago, it may be time to consider looking for somewhere new to be, or further consider changes to my routines. 😞

## **Week 317**

### **Day 2213 - 7/23** **Feeling heartbroken, again**

Today I was feeling pretty heartbroken. I spent my day at school. I got there somewhat early and got let in to the lab I hang out at by 10. I checked for jobs, checked news, did my MVP posting, and edited my podcast. I actually didn't play any games. I just didn't really feel like it. While tempted to go play Destiny I felt sad at the prospect since play time would cost me money and it's only a beta. (Even if I did go somewhere like the pizza place to connect from I'd still have to buy something. Which I may consider doing on rare occasion, but am very hesitant to since the risk seems higher.)

While the cute professor's class was in the lab for a bit, and I did talk to and suggested ideas to a few people, mostly I felt sad, alone, lost, and unwanted. The games I did want to play were inaccessible. Jobs I would like to do for a living, I can't. And life in a home at this point is such a distant memory that the last home I had is no more or less vivid in my mind than the one I lived in 30 years ago. Thoughts of a life of going to a work I can at least partly enjoy, having enough money, and living and playing in a home seem like an impossible dream. 😞

### **Day 2214 - 7/24** **In a group**

Today was a mix of sad and happy. The day started with promise. The owner's kid was there at the coffee shop, as he often is, but he didn't give me any poop. I tried to have some fun with my online card game, but the connection was so bad it was disconnecting me at least a dozen times an hour. I couldn't get through the 10 minutes it takes per game without it disconnecting. I guess even if they hadn't said no to my console play it wouldn't matter since it doesn't really seem to have stable connectivity. Of course I checked for jobs a few times, and spent a few hours doing my MVP thing.

An ex-guildie said he'd be on to play the Destiny beta, so I planned to play that for a few hours in the early evening. At first I thought I was out of luck, as someone was already on the system when I got there. But, in less time than it took to have dinner they finished and left. I played a few games and it looked like my friend wasn't coming, but he did show up not too much later. And, he brought someone else I knew from that old guild. So the three of us played and I had a super good time. 😊 Even though they had to go and I was out of time, I didn't want to stop. 😞 My long and sad day had changed to a happy fun one for that brief time.

For a few brief hours I was not alone. I was not sad. And I had a somewhat normal life playing with friends. 😞

## **Day 2215 - 7/25**

### **Paid, not paid**

Today was apparently super hot. I went to take a shower in the evening before dinner and my soda cans in the trunk were almost hot. And during my shower the shaving cream was genuinely warm when it foamed out of the can. That's crazy.

I checked the ex-mail for unemployment stuff. I had some stuff waiting. One thing said one week was unpaid because it was a waiting period. Waiting for what exactly? Would I somehow be less fired? Would I be lying about being fired? I don't understand. Another thing said I had a week paid. But... there was no old-school check with that, nor any kind of notice on how I would get my money. I'm confused. And a third thing was my next 'time card', so that's good. It was feeling like it was running late.

Today was extremely extremely slow and very very sad. I guess in a way it doesn't matter that the owner's kid said I couldn't set up my console at the coffee shop. Again it was dropping me 10-20 times an hour and I couldn't even stay connected long enough to play my card game. All day it was drop after drop after drop. I wish school were open Fridays. I'd have just gone there. Soon I won't even have Monday through Thursdays as an option. At least not without sitting outside on my butt on hard concrete.

I wanted to play my beta today. I wanted to watch my shows uninterrupted. I wanted to play other games. I wanted to cook my dinner and sleep in a bed. But I can have none of those. And the longer this continues, the less I can even imagine a normal life, let alone one where I have enough, I can excel, and I am happy. 😞

## **Day 2216 - 7/26**

### **A different day**

Today was different. I decided to extend my time at the Internet cafe. I was originally going to be there for 3 hours for the special end of beta event thing, but looking at the price it was only like \$2.50 more to get a 6 hour pass, so I did that. The shop didn't open until noon though, so I decided to try somewhere which is not the coffee shop. I tried the food store wireless for the first time since they moved. It is much stronger than before, and unlike the coffee shop, was 100% stable. I had more fun playing for about 2 hours there than all of Thursday and Friday playing at the coffee shop combined. I may consider going there more in the future in combination with more time at school.

I had a super good time with my game. Though this was my last chance to play until about six weeks from now at launch. I had a few hours to play alone, but then the two guys I played with the other day came in. We had a super fun time and checked out some content that was only available for a few hours.

It feels pretty amazing to have played, had fun, and watched a few shows without any interruptions. It was like a huge weight was lifted from my shoulders.

Maybe someday I'll be able to find a job, or win enough in the lottery, and I can have such a life again. 😞

## **Day 2217 - 7/27**

### **Sunday Sunday Sunday**

Once upon a time Sundays were special days. They were days off to relax. They were a day to sleep in. They were a day with no plans, yet sometimes fun and plans emerged from the nothing. While nothing was expected, it was much like Easter, in that any surprise could come along and make it fun, or it might just be a relaxing and enjoyable day.

But not this Sunday. I did not get to sleep in. I got no shower after. There was nothing relaxing; only worrying about my future, my finances, and what will pass in the coming months that will be a new terrible tragedy.

I suppose it wasn't extremely sad. I did get some well wishing and words of hope and encouragement from the nicest person at the coffee shop. The owner's kid didn't give me any poop. And in the afternoon I chatted for a bit with my friend who I don't talk with much. And, suffering through pauses from disconnections, I got to watch at least a few shows.

But really today was no different from all the others. I was lonelier than I'd have liked. I didn't get to eat how I'd have liked. Nothing new or exciting happened. And while I got to play and watch shows, it wasn't what or how I'd have preferred. And I still had no job and found none to apply for.

All in all today was not a Sunday. It was just a day.

## **Day 2218 - 7/28**

### **Closing early**

Today I was extra hungry. I'm not sure why. By 10:30 I was so hungry I had my lunch. Again at 2:15 I'd gotten so hungry I decided to go get a slice of pizza for a snack and chicken nuggets for later for dinner. But the school cafeteria was closing for the day. I didn't know it closed so early. I guess it's because it's summer.

Today I had a pretty quiet and lonely day at school. My friend from high school again spent a lot of time and effort trying to convince me he was right and I was wrong

about a game I love a lot. I really don't understand it. I've never seen anyone fight so hard against someone when they say they really like or love x. It's like, why doesn't he be happy for me and think it's nice that something can make me happy during my sad times? If he doesn't want to play that's fine, but I don't get why he's trying to ruin my fun. Usually people try and understand another person, not beat them into changing and submitting. That's what bullies do, not what friends do. Again, at about two different times today he was literally one more bad or hurtful message away from being unfriended and banned. I don't get how he can't see that what he says is either insulting towards me as a person, hurtful, or is pooping on things I enjoy or believe in.

I suppose things were ok today. (If we ignore that said messages stressed me out more than the fact I may be out of money completely by next year.) The day was peaceful. Outside of an unusual drop of the school network I was stable and connected and could look for jobs, check my forums, read news, and watch shows. I did apply for a couple of jobs. One was for 75k a year, which I'm really not qualified for. But if you never reach you'll never get anything. Not much harm in trying.

I guess that's really it for today. Though I'd prefer to have the freedom to talk about movies and games on my podcast, stream games, and do game related stuff as my main thing that seems like it's not going to happen. 😞 Certainly not today or tomorrow.



## **Day 2219 - 7/29**

### **Rage quit**

Today I am a little sad, but also a little relieved. My friend from high school which has caused me so much pain and stress lately has sort of rage quit. He again left a ton of messages during the night, and at the end he basically said he is done trying to find common ground. What I really don't think he understood is what he really said in all of that was he is done trying to change me. But I still don't understand, not really. Maybe it's just me. Maybe it's the path my life has taken. But I've learned to never try and force people to change. You accept who they are. You celebrate them for what makes them unique and special. It may be something big, it may be something small. It may even be

their stubbornness and fear of change. You never try and change someone, only see what they enjoy, where they are going, and suggest paths you think they would like. You never try and knock someone off it to get them on a path you want. I don't get why he kept trying to make me think and feel the way he did about everything. Just because the way I do things isn't the way he does them doesn't make them a poor choice *for me*.

I did have a revelation yesterday which may lead to a minor victory. The PlayStation 4 uses the new school 4-plug media jack type. That was the only reason I couldn't do voice chat with my friends when I was playing Destiny. So I've been looking and looking at headsets that would work, and very sad at the prospect that I'd need one that was \$100 to match the audio quality of what I have, and the reality of that meant I have to settle for less. But yesterday I wondered if there were a something to connect my current headphone 3.5mm jacks to the new school 4-way plug, and there is. 😊 And it's only \$7, so that's super cheap. While it would still be nice to get specifically designed headphones, as they would likely have improved volume and other useful features, that could at least work in the meantime until I got some. However, it seems, at least for the time being, that is only a theory. In testing my headset it seems the mic isn't picking up sound. So either the mic is bad, or the headset, I'm not sure. So it will have to be replaced.

😞 I contacted them for an RMA this morning, but it could be a bit for a reply.

I guess today seems ok so far. I am at school again, so things are pretty quiet, calm, and I have a connection to everything but online games. I have enough money I won't be hungry, and a teeny bit of flexibility for games. I suppose, as sad as things are, they aren't super terrible.



## Week 318

### Day 2220 - 7/30 Playing different

Today was different. I spent some of my morning at the food store to try and play games. One game was fine, though I actually didn't feel like playing much. The other was mostly ok, but lost bandwidth and got laggy half way through. But mostly I spent the day at school where things would be quiet and calm.

It seems odd. I don't actually feel like playing much lately. It's partly because I had so much more fun in Destiny than in my other games, and I think partly because my other game play has been interrupted so much lately by poor bandwidth and droppy networks that I am substantially discouraged from wanting to play.

I don't really remember much of today. I did my forum stuff. I looked for jobs. I edited my podcast. I talked for a bit with some people about film things. And I talked for a bit with the cute professor about a class she is doing in fall. She had the same reaction hearing I was fired after 6 years with no reason that I did, heh.

But it's strange. Now that today is over, even though it was only an hour or so ago, it feels like it's been over for a long time and I barely remember it. Back when I was living in a home I could barely take the strain and excitement of even being out for a small part of my day. Now I'm so exhausted and beaten down all the time I don't even notice any more. 😞

### Day 2221 - 7/31 Cake no cake

Today was disappointing. I haven't been to the coffee shop since Sunday. The connection has just been terrible, plus I've been trying to save money (not buying hot chocolates.) Well, today solidified the fact I should find other places by again being so bad that I couldn't do anything. In the first, and only, two hours I tried to be there it disconnected about 10 times an hour, and of those about three per hour the network didn't

even show up at all. I'll pretty much be forced to be there most of Saturday and Sunday, but for the rest of the time even if I don't get into my favorite lab spot at school I'd rather be at school. I'd rather have a 99% reliable connection and no online gaming and then go somewhere else to game for even just a few hours reliably than spend money to be at the coffee shop all day with a crap connection. It is no longer worth it at all unless I have no other choice.

In the evening I felt bleh. I was pretty hungry so I got a decent amount of food. I've been having a craving, so I got a single serving piece of cake. But, dinner was such junk that I felt kind of sick after. I've lost my tolerance it seems. It used to be fine to get that kind of fast food once every few months. Now, having it about once a week I'm rapidly losing my ability to tolerate it. I'm going to have to consider other things, or finding alternate foods.


I guess today was ok, but changes will have to continue to be made to my routine.



## **Day 2222 - 8/1**

### **Birthday month**

Today was kind of sad. Some people yesterday said the building and lab was open Fridays. I thought it wasn't, but I went to see. It wasn't. I was forced to go to the coffee shop. It wasn't as bad as a connection as I expected, but it was still barely stable enough to do anything. I'll absolutely be spending as little time there as I can.

Today is the first day of my birthday month. But in recent years it's meant nothing. Though there may be a few well wishers, perhaps even a present or two, more than likely I will remain alone and thought of very little. And, this may be the last birthday of its kind. As little as I celebrate at least I would have some options. Next year, should I make it, I may have none. 

## Day 2223 - 8/2

### Suffering through

Today was, as expected, a bad connection at the coffee shop. I suffered through in the morning to get a bit of playing in, but by the time I'd had lunch I basically just gave up. I got some video footage of a game and made a sort of music video which I'll post probably Monday, so that was fun. I guess though right after I shut the program down it's now locked me out. I wanted to adjust the edit and it refused to boot the program up again. So that's super sad. 😞

Not much happened today. It was pretty slow and sad. And, due to the poo connection I didn't do much. I even got so sick of it I left hours early and just basically sat and did nothing. There were other places I could have gone, but I don't know. I just don't really feel like doing anything. It was probably my being sad too much. 😞

## Day 2224 - 8/3

### Tasted meh

Today was slow. Mostly I wanted to edit my fun video some more. I mostly finished yesterday, but I noticed a few tiny details I wanted to change. and now that the program has locked me out I'm very sad because any editing I do will have to be moved onto a school system to do it.

I was very hungry so I got a more rare big dinner. Though I was super excited before I got it, while I was eating it it just tasted meh. And now, a brief period after, my tummy is all gurgly gurgle unhappy. 😞

Today seemed really slow and boring. While I'm sure a lot of my depression is due to the fail connection at the coffee shop, I just didn't really feel like playing anything today. The only thing I did want to play I can't until launch early next month. And even then I'll have to pay at least a little something per hour to play unless my life changes significantly between now and then.

Things seem sad, with little or nothing to look forward to. 😞

## Day 2225 - 8/4

### Wireless

Today was pretty good. It went by very quick and everything worked out as planned. It started with doing laundry. I had enough time while there to input this week's Epic Fail writing, so that was double use of the time. After, I played for a bit from the food store. The connection isn't amazing, so I can't play all my games there, but I can play enough of one to be happy. Just before 11 I went back to the ex-house to wait for my headphones. I waited just a few minutes and they arrived exactly when expected, so I intercepted that before the ex-roomies could have noticed. After that I went to school to spend a few hours finishing the fan video I was working on before my software locked me out on Saturday. I think it turned out super good and I like it a lot. What was left of my day I checked for jobs, forums, and watched a show. I even felt happy enough to play an offline game for a bit before leaving.

Though the headphones were something I shouldn't have spent money on (in that I probably shouldn't have spent any) they are almost as good as my previous ones. They are close enough that only after a few hours my ears ad forgiven the minor differences and they sounded fine. It's amazing to not have to worry about a cord. I was constantly pulling that around or worrying about it hooking on my foot as I got up. I even tested the range by walking away from my system. They lost signal after about 20 feet, but when I was in range again they actually found the signal again. Plus, now I have ones with a mic to use when playing with my friends on my console game. With the mic broken on my old headset, trying to get it to work with the console wasn't even an option.

Today was a pretty good day. I have clean cloths. My enjoyment of things improved with the new headset. I got to play games a bit without my signal completely dying. And I made a fun video I like a lot. For a day being homeless with no friends that I see, being single, and not having a job, it was actually pretty good.

## Day 2226 - 8/5

### Maybe

Today may have some surprises. I told the company about my video I made for the game, so they may surprise me with a reply or mentioning it on sites. I would be surprised if they did though. Tonight I've got a movie to see. It should be awesome. It's basically the last movie in my budget. I guess that's ok though. There are only a couple of movies I want to see coming out soon.

So maybe today will surprise me. That would be nice.

## **Week 319**

### **Day 2227 - 8/6**

#### **Where do we go from here?**

Today was basically the last day I can be at school in the lab. If I recall from previous years it will still be open in the sections that the cafeteria area is, but I think almost all the buildings will be closed and locked, making it very weird to be anywhere on campus. Friday, Saturday, and Sunday I will still likely be forced to be at the coffee shop unless I can think up alternatives. I think tomorrow I may try to go to the food store, then see if there is anywhere open on campus to be. I really don't want to go to the coffee shop anymore with how bad the signal has gotten.

But I'm not sure where to go with school being mostly closed. I can only sit on my butt so long, and in the cafeteria... I don't know. I always felt odd there. Particularly with how long I'd have to stay.

Unless things change these next few weeks will be very long, very boring, and I will likely wind up needing to sit in the film school hallway or move between 3-4 different locations each day. 😞

### **Day 2228 - 8/7**

#### **Half sad, half smiling**

Today was a nice surprise. The morning started slow, and I thought I may not get time at school without sitting on my butt in the hall. But, at about an hour past when one person usually comes they showed up and unlocked the lab. Only two people and the cute professor showed up, but I got a little bit of time to be social and laugh and have a bit of fun with silly stories and silly times. It was nice to feel normal, if just for a little bit.

I am still torn about returning to a regular life in a home. On the one hand I'll be super happy in that I'll be able to play any of my games as much as I want, with little to no limitations on time or connectivity. I can cook, shower, sleep in a bed, sleep in, and watch my shows on a regular TV with surround sound. On the other hand, I'll be limited

to just people online. I won't have the interactions with people that may happen randomly. I won't have students who need help asking if I can help them because I'm there a lot and seem knowledgeable. But then I suppose that will only happen at school. In the 1.5 years I've been going to the coffee shop there has really been no interaction there, and no friendships formed from meeting in public. So I think those connections are more just an effect of being at school than my being there all the time.

I suppose though, theories are somewhat pointless, as these things are outside my control. While homeless school is one of my best options for places to be. It's free, and for the most part it's quiet, calm, and I'm mostly left alone. And, should I ever find a job again, how much time and freedom I have outside of that work, and the flexibility from that income, will all depend on what that job is. So much of my life still remains outside of my sphere of control.

## **Day 2229 - 8/8**

### **Like the old days**

Today reminded me of the old homeless days. I had too little to do and too much time to do it. The game I wanted to play doesn't come out for a month and the games I could play I couldn't because of the terrible connection. I'm still giving serious consideration to changing locations.

Most of all, in the evening sanctuary was seemingly inaccessible, so I had to wait and wait and wait. I waited so long that this is actually being written the next day instead of last night after getting in to sanctuary. I'm exhausted. Running on about two hours of sleep, if I'm lucky. I thought of napping at school - hiding amongst the swimmer's cars. But I think tonight it should be ok to go at my regular time and try and sleep extra. We'll see.

## Day 2230 - 8/9

### Still exhausted

Today I am still exhausted. I can barely think with how little I've slept. It was another extremely slow day. Again I wanted to play the game I can't. Again I didn't really feel like playing anything else due to the crap connection at the coffee shop. I'm afraid too I may not have much choice. There is a lot going on at school which may make being there during the summer not as viable as other years. While there is still the food store and the pizza place, and the pizza by the slice place I can connect from, all that moving is exhausting.

I guess this summer I will simply have to move one overly slow day at a time. 😞

## Day 2231 - 8/10

### The long days

Today was another long day. It seems they get longer and longer. It is beginning to feel like the early days when I had only 5-10 hours of work a week with nothing to do.

I suppose a great part of that is I really don't have any games I can spend a lot of time with that I really enjoy. The one game I can play I am pretty happy with I can't due to lack of bandwidth. The other I used to play all the time, but I feel like playing less and less because I'm always in the bottom ranks.

I am beginning to wonder, when I win my millions and I'm free to play and stream whatever, will anyone care? I posted my video somewhere else yesterday, and again it was ignored. If my videos are being ignored, my help on the forums not appreciated, my site not visited, my podcasts not listened to, is it really worth it? I do these things for me because I love them, but I also get excited to share them with others. But if others don't care...

I don't know. It makes me very sad to think noone in the regular world seems to care about me or want me for a job, and noone on the video game side of things seem to



support me or care what I do. 😞 Things seem very sad, lonely, and like I don't matter at all to anyone. 😞

## Day 2232 - 8/11

### Tired butt

Today basically all of school was closed. The cafeteria area I expected to be open seemed to have the main back doors locked. (I didn't go around to the front to check those.) Admissions appeared to be open, though I don't think they close at all during summer (save for Fridays and the weekends.) But the film building was all locked up. I decided to just sit in private on my butt in the hall. After a short while the equipment room guy came. He went around and checked that everything was locked. He didn't open either lab. I never ask him to though, but I'm pretty sure he knows I go in the big one I was sitting next to the door for.

I'm not sure what to do in the future during the remaining month and a half of summer. If I went to the coffee shop every day not only would that get really expensive, but I already feel somewhat like the owners kid is always watching me and like he still wants an excuse to kick me out. So, not counting Friday, Saturday, and Sunday where I don't really have a choice, it seems my choice is between emotional discomfort if he's there, or physical discomfort doing things like going to school and sitting on the floor (like I did today for about seven hours.)

I still haven't fully decided. There is enough traffic parked at school that I could go back to sleeping in some times. That would kill a few hours. But I'd still wind up going to the food store a few hours a few times a day. Which would rapidly make me as uncomfortable as at the coffee shop in terms of time spent in one shop spot. I don't know what to do.

Sad life still seems very sad, very lonely, unappreciated, and like if I don't win my lottery money no one will ever help enough through a job offer and a place to live for me to ever get back on my feet on my own. 😞

## Day 2233 - 8/12

### Unsupported

Today seems extra sad. Yesterday I checked my stats for my site. The old stats were seemingly very off. The new one are reporting just under 4,000 unique visitors a year, and in the last month's period my podcast page was viewed only four times, by me. While it's always possible people are only going there once ever and signing up for a direct subscription it seems noone new is going to my site.

It makes me sad to think noone is going to check out my fun things, noone appreciates me on the forums, few to none seem to care about what I post on my page. It makes me feel like, if I were to ever get a chance to live my happy gamer entertainer life, that too would wind up as much a failure as the rest of my life. 😞

## **Week 320**

### **Day 2234 - 8/13** **Dwindling**

Today was pretty sad. The bandwidth at the food store has been dwindling. It's been worse more days than not for some reason. While I'm still trying to just do the coffee shop on weekends this may impact that. Because of that I've been having less and less game playing time. And, in fact, less and less desire to even try. Most of my ay today was spent on campus. My butt and back were hurting pretty bad, but it was private and calm. I saw fewer than one person per hour. Though I may only have access a few more weeks before even that building is closed and I'm forced to spend my time at the coffee shop, food store, and pizza place.

It seems my ability to play is dwindling due to failing connections. It seems my desire to play is dwindling due to instability. And it seems my options on where to go may be dwindling as well. Everything in my life seems to be in a state of greater and greater restrictions. These few times I can enjoy something are becoming more and more precious, and more importantly more and more important emotionally.

### **Day 2235 - 8/14** **Schedule settling**

Today my schedule seems to be settling a bit. It is still weird with many locations and being at school when I see fewer than one person an hour, but for the next few weeks while some of school is still open it is really my best bet.

I was sad about all the things I can't do. Not just for today, but for the days before, and the days after. And all the things I may, in fact, never do because I've missed my window or I just don't have the ability or resources.

It seems my future life remains nothing more than a dream, and my past life little more than fading memories.

## **Day 2236 - 8/15**

### **Unexpected**

Today a few things were unexpected. There were a couple of gaming conventions happening this weekend, so I got to see some unexpected news about a few games I'm interested in. It was good to see something unexpected for a change.

Most of my day progressed as normal for a Friday night. Well, normal since being fired. I spent the day at the coffee shop, like it or not. I didn't play anything, primarily due to the lack of bandwidth. I tried to help on forums. And I found no jobs to apply to.

I suppose, at least, things are getting back into some kind of established pattern, for better or worse.

## **Day 2237 - 8/16**

### **Expensive store**

Today I ate at the expensive food store. Well, I suppose more accurately I got some food for dinner there. I think I mentioned in a previous year how they have food there you can buy 'by the pound', so you can mix and match. It seems an ok way to do things like get a bit of salad and some healthier food choices. I've done that a few times lately, and if I'm not careful it's more than I should spend. But when I'm careful, like tonight, it was only \$6.50, which isn't too bad. I may do that once a week or so to get healthier food.

But it still strikes me as odd how different the people who go there are. They look different. They act different. They dress different. They even smell different. I suppose it's no different than any other 'high society' thing. But like tonight this one guy was picking chicken from the bin I wanted something from. He picked a piece and flipped it over. Picked another, and flipped it over. Picked another, and flipped it over. He must have looked through five pieces before picking one. And he did this two times. It seems odd to me to be that picky. I wonder if I had enough money to shop here regularly if I would ever be like that. Or will I remain me, dress as I do now, mostly smell as I do now, and still feel just as much like I don't belong, even with the money.

## Day 2238 - 8/17

### Feeling

Today I had odd feelings. I woke up and started the day feeling like something significant had changed already. As if I'd misread some lottery ticket numbers from the night before and upon scanning them at the machine some great prize would be revealed. Or maybe that someone would contact me later in the day and I would be offered a spare room, or space in a garage, with no limits on my hours being there and a wireless internet connection to do all my things on.

But that was not how my day went. Besides the recent new homeless person at the coffee shop talking to me - as usual for him, a bit too much - there was really nothing different about my day. I still disconnected too frequently to feel safe playing anything. I still could not do a video project I'd like to do due to the software license running out. I still have no new views on the one I did recently. (Though five views showed up either Friday or Saturday, which was an interesting jump. Though the remaining six other views are just me.)

In fact, the only real change today was feeling sad and worried about my health. Which isn't really all that different or new. It seems very little food... gets through me... the way it used to. It's likely due to the constant stress and sadness I have pressing down on me emotionally. And I still don't seem to be losing any weight, despite eating less and having half the number of the hot chocolates as I used to have.

But really it was just another Sunday. A Sunday I felt icky due to not being able to shower. Sleepy due to limitations on when and how I can sleep. Upset in my tummy due to restrictions on food. Unhealthy, again due to limitations on food, but also due to my extra weight. Sad about what games I can and can't play. And unfulfilled feeling due to not getting anywhere in my personal stuff, nor my regular job stuff. I existed today. And nothing more. 😞

## Day 2239 - 8/18

### Outsider

Today I continue to be the outsider. The food store had extremely terrible bandwidth, likely due to the other person there streaming a video. So I left after being there just a few hours. I should have done my laundry, but my next paycheck has been extremely late. I'm hoping to get it tomorrow, but with the budget based on getting it Friday, these past few days have already been quite a strain. Since I had no laundry, and I skipped my Friday shower since I had one Thursday, I decided to go ahead and take one in the morning before lunch since my parts were bothering me so much. There were a bunch of older people there doing aquacize. I guess that makes sense, as that's how they used to schedule things at the city pool.

After my shower I just sat in the hall at school. I'm feeling more and more an outsider there. Today noone came down my hall at all. I did still hear about one person an hour come in the building and go up the stairs, but noone came down to my area. The one person who takes care of the equipment is still showing up. But he and I are the only ones there. (He still has yet to let me in the labs, but I guess I don't blame him since noone is supposed to be around.)

More and more I feel like an outsider. My schedule is not normal. My ways I do my hobbies is not normal. My not having a job, let alone a career, at my age is not normal. My being single and without friends (save for a few online) certainly doesn't seem normal.

I suppose though I have always been a bit different. I have always been somewhat unique. And while I don't mind being that way, it does seem to be that only a few want to associate with me, and noone wants to help me. And that makes me feel awfully alone and sad. 😞

## Day 2240 - 8/19

### Another season

Today it seems another season has come and gone. I saw high schoolers walking around in the morning when I was out.

I'm exhausted. Risky things were going on last night and this morning in my area, so I'm barely running on 5 hours of sleep. I think I'll be ok, though I feel kind of wavy sick from lack of sleep. I don't feel like doing laundry even though my money did come this morning, nor do I feel like taking a nap for extra sleep at school. Though I guess the high schoolers explain why the pool was closed and had no kids this past weekend or yesterday.

My birthday is tomorrow. Though it seems like there will be little to celebrate. My stuff is still in storage safe and sound, so there is that. I am alive and mostly unharmed, though I still question how much damage has been done to my expected lifespan. I only have a few online friends. But with another summer season passed I am reminded that another year has passed along with it. Another year I am missing so much I want to have in my life. Another year I seem to get further from any change. Another year that seems to confirm I will never get what I really want. 🙄

## Day 2246 - 8/25

### Upstairs

Today was fairly sad. I was at the food store and again the connection was too slow to try gaming. I decided since I couldn't game I'd just go to school early. I got a private shower, which was really nice. But when I got settled in at my spot I couldn't connect. I connected to the modem, but the login screen never appeared. I tried two other locations and met the same result. One good thing did come of it. I checked upstairs from where I sit on the floor. Previously the area was basically just an empty entrance way. But today I discovered it's been redesigned. There are about four cushioned benches, and more than a dozen comfy larger padded chairs with sturdy wooden swivel desk things which not only hold my laptop in terms of strength, but fit in size. So, in the future when

my back and butt are hurting too much in my usual spot I can go just above it up the stairs to a super comfy area.

I met the guy who is there walking in as I was walking out. He said they lost power Friday, so a server probably hasn't been restarted and that's why it wasn't working. So hopefully that will be back to normal tomorrow or very soon.

Other than that it was a typical sad day. Still no leads on jobs. Still no change in anything. 😞

## **Day 2247 - 8/26**

### **Another day**

Today seems like another day with nothing to look forward to. The connection at the food store isn't slow, but it doesn't seem to be responding quick enough to game. I may try, but I have no expectations that it will be quick enough. School may or may not be back up yet. I'll check in a few hours. But outside of looking for a job there really isn't anything I have planned for today.

I expect today, as many homeless days lately, will be just another day of feeling alone, sad about all the things I miss, and there will be no opportunity for change. 😞



## **Week 322**

### **Day 2248 - 8/27** **Cold season**

Today I have a cold. I'm sneezing quite a bit, my nose has been runny for a few days, and I'm super hungry today. It seems like cold season is upon us again.

The owner's kid who doesn't seem to like me much seems to be back in school so I probably won't see him more than once a week. That's good news for this week, as I'm assuming it may be a bit for the network to get back up at school. If it's not up on Thursday though I'll certainly let them know. (Monday is a holiday, so they absolutely won't be around.)

Nothing new today. It was still a very slow, very empty day. I was sad there was really nothing I could do, and sad I am not in a home to at least relax and enjoy the forced time off by being unemployed. Yet another big milestone is coming with the launch of Destiny. And while I can play at the Internet cafe (provided noone beats me to the systems on those days) it is certainly not play in a home. I won't even have access during the in-home hours even if I could afford to play all the time since they are only open from noon to 2 AM. But, it still seems there really isn't anything I can do. The opportunities are what they are. And without a safe and reliable place to move where someone could afford to help me I will have no more opportunities than I have. As always, it seems I must continue to trust Fate in that I am on the right path for me. 🙄

### **Day 2249 - 8/28** **The cold**

Today I'm feeling kind of icky. My throat is messed up, sneezing, eyes kind of hurt, headaches, congested, and my tummy is super sensitive. I thought about going to school and taking a nap in the afternoon, despite getting 8-9 hours of sleep last night.

Today was yet another day not really different from the others. I checked for jobs, but only really qualified for one.

This weekend is yet another convention I can't go to. Yet again a time of fun games being shown off I'd like to go see and cover for people. I considered seeing if I could get there, as it's only about 6 or so hours drive away I'd guess, but I don't even have the money in gas, nor the \$110 to get a weekend pass (if they had not sold out). And the like \$150 a night for a hotel would be out of the question. Originally when I started doing my gaming 'work' I kind of thought by this many years in I'd have some recognition, at least a little bit of fame, and be invited at least a few places. But so far, nothing. Noone seems to care. Noone seems to think my thoughts or view is important. Noone seems to be offering me even the smallest reward. It's almost like if I did win enough in a lottery to be safe and sound and do all the gaming 'work' I want I shouldn't even bother. If noone would care, why should I spend my time doing it. 😞 I'm fine just being me. I don't need to be special. I don't need to feel helpful. But it would be nice to know that I matter. 😞

## Day 2250 - 8/29

### Failing

Today was sad. It seemed to just confirm I'm stuck in the starting gate and not going anywhere. I got a reply to one of the Stanford jobs I'd applied to. I passed the first phase and the second phase was to take an online quiz to test my skills with a particular program. I couldn't answer for poop. I had no idea how to do what they asked. I guess it makes sense. The position was like 40-50k and the average for that kind of position is a fair bit lower. So yeah. I kind of expected I wouldn't really qualify. But you have to try to reach. If you never try you will never be more than you are.

But thinking back it seems like really every job I've had people kind of exploited me. My office job I had for 5 years I never got a noteworthy raise. At the end it had changed and for nearly a year I had been doing a low level accounting position. (Which after I left was re-classified to double what I was being paid for it.) At a copy shop position I was working at for nearly 5 years I discovered I was making half what the others did. Granted I didn't have a bachelors degree like they did, but still, half? While I did have a lot of freedom at my recent job that ended with a kick to my butt after 6 years,

while never having sick or vacation time or any other benefits. And really while I'd gotten ok raises, it had zero growth opportunity.

Maybe I'm bad at life. I've never had a job where people respected me and thought I was special or important. Similarly in life, in the past I've never really felt the people I hung out with felt that way either.

Now things are a bit different. I do have half a dozen friends who I think do consider me special or worthwhile - a few of which I'll be playing Destiny with very soon. And hopefully this will continue to change in the future. But looking back, things seem to show a very sad path. And looking forward I fear that may never change. 😞

## **Day 2251 - 8/30**

### **Not a holiday**

Today is a holiday for some. Well, the start of a holiday weekend. It's a time where people invite friends over, have BBQ, and I think watch football stuff. I don't care about football, but the rest would be fun, and playing games.

It seems so rare to find friends though. I had a handful in grade school. I really only had a couple in high school due to changing half-way through. And after that I really didn't get any new ones until the ones I recently found through my ex-guild.

It always strikes me as odd that I've never really found new ones. Maybe it's because I pushed some away in some ways. And other times because they pushed me. When hearing people talk about friends though typically they have been friends a few years.

While lately I don't mind being on my own - particularly in a time of pain like now if those who would be my friend will not care for and support me in a way I feel comforted. But it would be nice to have more freedom, be safe in all my things, and not have all the worries I have. Things would be easier without all the worries.

To me that's when friends are really needed the most - to share that burden. But then, I suppose if I weren't homeless and didn't have any worries, or at least didn't have as many, I suppose there really wouldn't be much of a burden which needed to be shared.



## **Day 2252 - 8/31**

### **Looks like karate**

Today was pretty sad. Nothing new was sad, just the same continuing sad or wishing for things I may not ever have, or things I don't have. It is much more difficult to focus on the positive things now that I don't have my job which was eking me by at a hair above breaking even (on critical things.)

The only thing really different was the new recently homeless guy was in the coffee shop briefly getting water. He had a sweatband on his forehead. He looked like he was on his way to, or from, karate. Even though he's new to being homeless he seems like he's given up more than I have. He doesn't hang out in the shop hardly at all anymore. He's always hanging out with the homeless who hang out outside. And while I don't know what he does, he never seemed to be looking for a job, nor interested in getting one.

There is a line people keep saying that I should cross in accepting being homeless. In being one of them. In sacrificing this or that item, or this and that goal or ideal. But I won't cross it. To me that seems like giving up. Like saying I am one of them would be the end. I know it doesn't make sense. I know it might be trapping me. But it feels like if I let go, if I accept that label and stop striving for the normal things I once had, that then I would be truly lost, without a chance to return.

## **Day 2253 - 9/1**

### **Hot day**

Today was apparently a hot day. I didn't really notice. I was in the coffee shop. I didn't leave until night, when it had been calming down a bit. I did notice early afternoon my app said it was 85F though, which is pretty hot even for me.

When I left my ears were ringing a bit. I was exhausted by being out all day. Though I'd really done nothing. I guess it was just yet another time where my body is getting tired of being out and surrounded by people and noise. I may check if the school network is back up and hang out there, but I have a suspicion everywhere but the pool area will be locked until the end of the month when school starts again. But it's maybe an

option. At least I could just go to a parking lot or park in my car and just sit in private for a bit if need be. We'll see. Maybe I'm just sick still. 🙄

## Day 2254 - 9/2

### Sneezing

Today I'm pretty sneezy. It's early and I've probably sneezed a dozen times so far. I don't know that my cold is really worse, but my throat is still pretty scratchy, and again, I'm sneezing quite a bit.

I don't know what to expect for today. There are a couple of shows to watch, but that's really it. It's getting tougher to pass the time since I have very little money, and what I have is basically reserved for certain things.

I suppose, as per all days, I will watch and wait, and this one will pass no differently.

## **Week 323**

### **Day 2255 - 9/3** **New show**

Today wasn't too bad in that I was occupied. I've found a new show to watch and it has five seasons, so I've got plenty to get caught up on in the next few weeks before school.

The connection at the coffee shop was mostly ok, though in the later afternoon it started going bad, and in the evening it died completely for several minutes. After about five minutes not reconnecting I gave up on it and went to do my podcast and took a previously unplanned shower.

Someone called about a resume I supposedly put out today, but she seems totally dumb. She called when I was driving, so I didn't get the call and she left a message to call her back at that number at a particular extension. Well, the number she called from didn't have extensions. It went to a voice mail of someone different. And, she didn't say her name, nor what company she was calling from. She must have called from someone else's desk or something before leaving for the day. Double brilliant. Call right before you leave, and leave the wrong number for the person you are calling to call you back on. So who knows when I'll hear from her again. I guess, as usual, all I can do is continue to wait.

### **Day 2256 - 9/4** **Seems like a trick**

Today was tolerable I suppose. I kept busy with my volunteer forum moderating, watching my new show, and editing my podcast.

There were no new jobs to apply for, and the one who called yesterday didn't call back. I wonder if it's a trick of some kind. She didn't leave her name or business she was calling from, which seems extremely unusual for someone calling about a resume I sent. But what seems doubly suspicious is the number she called from. I did a reverse lookup

thing and it's from far to the south. I'd guess probably 1.5 hours to get to there in moderate rush hour traffic. I never would have put out a resume for something that difficult to get to. And, if I did, according to my records I certainly didn't do it within the past 2-3 months, which makes it even more suspicious.

There was some sort of sad news. One of the gaming content creators I like said his numbers are getting really low, and because he has a family with two little ones, he'll probably have to cut back on doing his stuff and look for a regular job. That's very sad.

😞 He's trying to live his dream, just like I'm trying to get to, and he's a lot closer to doing it since he's been doing it a while, but now it looks like he'll have to stop. That makes me very sad for him. 😞

## **Day 2257 - 9/5**

### **Odd numbers**

Today was ok. There were the normal half dozen at any given time in the coffee shop. But what was weird was the rest of the crowd was only about 25% of normal. Hardly anyone was there most of the day. It seemed odd. There was no holiday or special event that I knew of happening. It seemed strange.

## **Day 2258 - 9/6**

### **Low res**

Today was sort of better than most. The connection kept dropping a lot though, so I couldn't play games and my shows were kicked into lower resolution a lot. But it was fairly peaceful all things considered, almost like an old Saturday. I spent the day watching my new show I picked up, which is about as close to watching a Saturday movie as I come these days. At least that was something.

## **Day 2259 - 9/7**

### **Food and stress**

Today my tummy was upset. Without the school cafeteria to get fresh cheap lunch my tummy has been getting more and more upset with lunch meats. Hopefully I can return to normal food some day, but until then I'm having a harder and harder time eating lunch meat and other ready to eat lunch food without my tummy getting upset.

I think stress overall is taking a toll on me. Though I've slept very well lately I have back spasms of pain, today there was a mild pain along the tendon inside my left arm, and for about a few weeks to a month now my heart feels clogged and bad, as if surrounded and filled with congestion. Thankfully my teeth have stopped hurting for the most part, though I know they can't get better.

Hopefully someday I can return to a regular life, and all these physical ailments will fade away in time. 😞

## **Day 2260 - 9/8**

### **Launch not launch**

Today, well technically tomorrow, Destiny launches. It's 9 PM now. I am still considering if I should go play at midnight or not. The Internet cafe closes at 2 AM, so at most I'd get just under 2 hours. But I can't play for another 3 hours from now, when I normally would try and sleep in half an hour to an hour, so I'd lose as much as half of my entire night's sleep for just 1-2 hours of play. It doesn't seem worth it. Better to just wait until the morning and buy my week pass as planned and not go tonight.

Once upon a time I'd be too excited. In some ways I still am. I certainly can't remember how many years it's been since I've been this excited for a game. If I were in a home there would be no question I would wait up. I normally sleep around 11 PM, so waiting up a few extra hours, then flopping immediately into bed when done wouldn't be an issue. But now... particularly after the last homeless midnight launch... I feel just as sad about what I can have as I am happy at the prospect of what I could have.



All over the world there are people excited - some already playing. I guess as I write this those on the east coast in the U.S. are just now getting their physical copies. And soon others will too. People are at midnight launches celebrating, having contests, and in some places there is live music and other revelry.

But not for me. As much as I've been looking forward to being a part of it, now that it is finally upon me I feel more separate than ever. There are no parties or celebration with strangers for me. There is no turning on my system and checking now and then until launch at midnight. There is no setting my alarm to get up super early to play and have fun all day.

I can play. And I will. But not with the same freedom as others. I will have limitations. I will have restrictions. Even though I am part of a game that has, in some ways, had the biggest launch in gaming history, I will be apart from that, just like I am in everything else. 😞

## Day 2261 - 9/9

### Sick

Today I feel pretty sick. I guess I've been progressively getting worse. The congestion I've felt around my heart is definitely in my lungs. I'm coughing a lot and yuck comes out. I do have decongestants, so I'll try and remember to keep taking them until I get better.

It's early morning but today will be the first day of playing my game on a week pass. It's a lot to spend but I won't get another chance like this since I'm homeless and have school coming up. If I were in a home I'd have already played some last night and be preparing to play now. But I can't. I'm not. I have to wait until noon when the shop is open. Hopefully I won't be taking away other people's fun by getting so much time. 😞 I hate monopolizing one of only two systems. But I think most who play will be doing so at home. During beta I was the only one who played, so I doubt there will be much interest. Hopefully things will be fine and I can at least forget my troubles for a little while. I'm sure that the time will pass swiftly and things will very rapidly go back to being very sad.

## Week 324

### Day 2262 - 9/10 Pushing too far

Today was super fun. I played my game most of the day. I was pushing myself though tonight and last night to get to the important level I've been trying to reach. I should be able to get it pretty early tomorrow, then I can back off and start leaving at a reasonable hour to go to sleep. I didn't feel bad a few hours ago, but now I feel exhausted, or even a bit sick from lack of sleep. Friday morning I can catch up with a few hours if I feel bad still. But I think going to bed at a reasonable hour tomorrow night will be enough.

Hopefully everything will work out in time. I hate doing things in ways I would rather not do them. 😞

### Day 2263 - 9/11 The first goal

Today was pretty good. Though sleepy, in the morning I edited my podcast. I checked for jobs. And I even had time to watch one show before showering then going to the shop to play.

I hit my first major goal; the one I basically got the week pass for. So, with my remaining time I can have more fun and work on easier goals. 😊 It was nice to accomplish something, even though I know my fun time will be very limited soon. 😞

## Day 2264 - 9/12

### A big sad scare

Today started off with a big sad scare. I uploaded my podcast, but when I went to check I neither saw my site nor could it be downloaded. I guess it turns out the network I was connected to was having issues. I was super scared and sad until that was resolved. I know it doesn't seem many others care, in fact it seems just a few do, but my site means a lot to me.

I had a lot of fun in my game. I spent almost all of the day with a friend and we had a lot of fun. I still have a few more days on my pass to look forward to fun playing, so that should be awesome. After that I will only be able to afford a little bit of time each week, and that will be super sad. 😞

## Day 2265 - 9/13

### The verge of exhaustion

Tonight I'm exhausted. I played with my friend half the day, and was alone the other half. I left late, but not unreasonably so. But when I got to sanctuary to sleep something weird was going on. I couldn't get in place to sleep for 2.5 hours. 😞

I wish, in so many ways, my life was not what it is. 😞 There are so many sad and terrible things. 😞 But at least I got to watch some shows in the morning and play my new game during the day into the evening. I guess that's something.

## Day 2266 - 9/14

### Feels two hours later

Today everything feels two hours later. I'm so very tired from my playtime. Though for me playing on consoles is fairly low energy. Unlike some I don't move anything but my fingers, so mostly my body is in a rest state. Even still, I stayed up pretty

late those first few nights, but each night I've been too tired and left basically half an hour earlier each day. Though it feels like it's two hours later than it actually is tonight.

Tomorrow is my last day of fun. Though my mornings have been somewhat regular, my sad homeless life has been kept in the back of my mind, at bay from my conscious mind much of my days and evenings these past several days. At times it's been like I'm in a home, alone in the room with the game. At others there have been people making noise and the poor condition of the controller has gotten on my nerves. But there is one last day. One more fun time to not feel quite out of place in the world. And that is something.

## **Day 2267 - 9/15**

### **Last play day**

Today was the last of the week pass play days. 😞 For the last week I've almost felt like my old self who could play online games with friends. My troubles didn't seem so bad, and it was quick and easy to forget the mornings when I couldn't find, or didn't get, new leads for jobs.

Tomorrow I will return to basically my old homeless routine. (A few times a week I'll go to play for a few hours.) I expect nothing will be different. I expect I will quickly remember the sadness and pain of my life. And although I can still play on occasion, most of the days I will be unable to. And while I may not want to all the time, it's having the option I miss the most. 😞

## **Day 2268 - 9/16**

### **Back to homeless regular**

Today things go back to my homeless regular. Although, as it was many years ago, before I had my laptop, I'll be visiting the Internet cafe to play a few times a week for a few hours.

I've been checking for jobs every day, so I don't expect the additional time at the coffee shop to reveal anything I'd missed, but an extra bit of searching will happen. As will extra forum helping, and extra show watching.

The friendly coffee shop person and I got 'caught up' and he still remains hopeful for me, so that's nice. Though nothing seems likely to change I feel hopeful today will turn out ok, and I look forward to my new class next week.

## **Week 325**

### **Day 2269 - 9/17** **Pretty good day**

Today was a pretty good day. There were no jobs to apply for, but things went as planned. I got a shower. I played for a bit. I got to watch some shows. And I was not delayed getting in to sanctuary. I suppose these days there isn't a lot more to hope for.

### **Day 2270 - 9/18** **Feeling sad**

Today I felt sad. All in all it was a pretty good day. It started out with some surprises. First, I saw a rainbow after I woke up and was driving around. Then, in the later morning I saw one of the friendly professors and he said hi and we chatted for a bit. In the afternoon I watched my shows, edited my podcast, and went to play my new game for a few hours during the cheap time.

But from the afternoon on I felt very sad. I think because we are yet again at a beginning. Yet again the world reminds me new kids are coming in to school. People are moving on to better jobs and starting their careers and lives. But not me. There are no positions to apply for. There are no job people who reply. And if they did, it seems like all I have to look forward to is my life barely meeting the minimum amount and not ever being truly happy; just barely eking by as I did before when I was in a home.

Today, though I had some happy things in some form, I feel like I will never stop failing; like I will never truly be loved and people will want me around, like my thoughts and opinions will never have any value to anyone but me. And most of all that I will never have enough simple things to be happy, nor be in a position I enjoy and able to make others happy. 😞

## **Day 2271 - 9/19**

### **Lonely times**

Today I felt pretty lonely. I would have preferred to play more, but what I wanted to play was restricted, and I could only afford to play a few hours.

Mostly I watched shows. I guess it wasn't too bad. Noone bothered me. Noone was mean to me. Noone was stinking of perfume or cologne and near me. But I long for peaceful days. Days I don't have to care about bills. Days I have a home and know I am safe. Days I know I can sleep in. Days I know I can play or watch shows as much or as little as I like. I don't want much. But without them, without friends playing the games I'm playing or at least talking about them outside of the game, I am left feeling very alone and sad.

## **Day 2272 - 9/20**

### **Sad fun**

Today was sad fun. The morning was spent at the food store. I avoided the coffee shop because today I was going to spend a free pass at the Internet cafe for the day. It was super fun, and I didn't spend much on food, so I saved even more.

But the day overall was sad. While I forgot my troubles while playing, when the night was over and I had no home to return to, no bed to sleep in, no job to return to in just a few days. And I continue to wonder if I will, or if things will continue to get worse and I will be forced to become someone I don't want to become. 😞

## Day 2273 - 9/21

### Taking it out and putting it away experiment

Today was a day for experimenting. The morning started with my going over to school to install Destiny on my PS4. Previously I had resigned myself to simply having the time at the Internet Cafe, but being brutally honest there will be a lot of weekends I'll have nothing to do all day and no money to afford to go. (There are no cheap hours on the weekends.) So, I thought I'd test the local food store connection. It seems odd to say, but there is a tiny coffee shop area in the store, with a spot for about a dozen people to sit in. While people aren't there often, people staying for hours and using the Internet isn't entirely uncommon. So, after loading the game through the school wireless on the super fast connection, I tested the connection at the store. It played ok. It dropped me three times in the first fifteen minutes. But in the following two hours it only dropped me once more. I wouldn't trust the connection for 'important things' since it did drop me, and in my speed tests it can be good for gaming (around 5 mbps) or barely able to connect to anything (1 mbps or less). So, while not amazing, nor very reliable, it seems I can get a few hours play probably most weekends. (I won't leave my stuff unattended, so that will limit my playtime due to my bladder.)

It was incredibly nice playing on my own controller. No parts were sticky or worn out like the controllers at the shop are. It will take some getting used to, as the difference in screen size affects my perception differently (in terms of rotational speed and other things), but at least it seems a fairly viable option.

It was very sad to put away the system. Even taking it out was sad. It is a reminder this is not what should be happening. It's my system. It should be out in my home ready to play whenever I want. So this too, while nice fine play time, will be a reminder every time I do it that things are not as they should be. 😞



## Day 2274 - 9/22

### School chaos

Today was complete chaos at school. I started my day with laundry, and after figured I'd kill time at school. But it was chaotic. When I got there at 9 I had to park very far away from the building, as far as possible in that lot. When I got settled in I couldn't get a connection. There seemed to be two to three times as many students as there should have been. They were likely jamming up the network. I tried waiting and waiting but never actually connected. I went to get lunch at the cafeteria and still couldn't connect after that. I finally just gave up around 11. But, the parking lot was just as chaotic. It seemed like tons of people were leaving or just showing up. There was so much traffic I didn't even try and leave my spot for 30 minutes.

After that my day was fairly normal. I went to the food store to use their connection. I did my online work for my friend. I watched a couple of shows. Then it was time to play my game for a few hours at the Internet cafe.

I ate a different micro food and now I am regretting it. My tummy is all gurgly and upset. 😞 Hopefully I don't have any... emergencies I need to run to a bathroom for.



Outside of the chaos of today in all the various ways, I guess it was ok. Though school's chaos reminded me I don't really belong there. Internet at the food store always feels a bit odd. Playing at the Internet cafe reminded me I don't really have much choice. And my upset tummy reminded me I can't eat normal food. And sadly chaos like this is just something I have to accept as a recurring part of my homeless life. 😞

## Day 2275 - 9/23

### Calm before the storm

Today is quiet and peaceful so far. I just did a quick trip to grab some food and now I'm at school super early. I connected as quick as normal, but I'm sure that's because it's so early and hardly anyone is here yet. It is likely the calm before the storm.

If I had a case for my console I may have played a bit this morning. There is a manufacturer which makes ones with a built in monitor which look like a good solution. I'm considering it, but the good resolution ones are pricy and pretty large. I'd like better resolution than not, but I'd also like something smaller which is easier to carry and has a less visible footprint. I asked the company and new models are coming. But at a few hundred it's likely that won't be an option for me. 😞

Hopefully all will go ok for me today. I'll have some time before a class I'll be T.A.ing for, then my class right after, but it is both nice to be back at a peaceful connection point, yet sad because I can't game here, and I have no home with a connection of my own. 😞

## Week 326

### Day 2276 - 9/24

#### The new professor

Today was ok I suppose. A sad but nice thing happened. I was sitting in my spot in the hall, and the new professor who is one of two teaching the class talked to me during one of his class breaks. He seems pretty nice. He mentioned it seemed like I lived here and I replied, 'I kind of do. I have a sad life.' So it was sad to be noticed as out of place, but nice to be noticed.

The day overall was ok though. I connected fine. The connection was just bad that first day. I watched my shows. I updated my site. I left in the later afternoon and played my game for a few hours. And after, I got a shower. I suppose with my sad life the way it is an ok day with nothing bad happening is probably a good thing. 😞

### Day 2277 - 9/25

#### Exhausted over nothing

Today I feel exhausted for no reason. In the morning I recorded and edited my podcast. I checked for jobs. But after that I just watched a lot of shows. I did my TAing for a few hours, and had class for a few hours, but I feel kind of exhausted for seemingly no reason.

Maybe it's because I'm just tired from being out all the time. After all there are tons of students moving around me being noisy all the time. Maybe it's because I'm moving around more than in the summer and I don't get as much private quiet time, I don't know.

Someone did kind of make me smile today though. He was talking to the nice professor and he said seeing me felt reassuring. Like it (school) would feel odd and cold without my being there. There are always students around here and there doing stuff; napping, eating, whatever. And, even in halls where people usually don't hang out, not

seeing that does have a certain cold stale feeling to it - less like a school building and more like a business. So, I guess that was nice.

Overall though I felt sad today. Again I thought of things I'd have liked to have been able to do. I thought of all the time 'lost' while out in public areas I could have done different things if I were in a home. But, for better or worse, I don't have those possibilities right now. 😞

## Day 2278 - 9/26

### The cute girl

Today was better than I expected. I decided to hang out at school even though I figured the building would mostly be closed. To my surprise it wasn't. In fact, there were some classes there. So most of the stuff in my usual building was kind of open. (No lab areas were open.) I watched shows most of the day. The super cute girl that was in a summer class was there. She said hi and we chatted for a few minutes while she was on break. 😊

I played with my friend in a game in the evening. It's been a while since we last played together. We were doing stuff, so I stayed longer than I should have. We got into something super hard though, so I got kind of stuck there. 😞 I hadn't eaten dinner yet, so it was hours past when I should have left. I was getting very tired and hungry and grumpy. 😞 I'm sad my life is so limited. In a home I'd have just grabbed a quick something to eat and not had the stress of paying the expensive per hour time to play. 😞 But that is not my life. My life is sadness and pain. And even sometimes when I try and do happy things I cannot escape that. 😞

## Day 2279 - 9/27

### Special play weekend

Today was the first day of a special play weekend for me. It is special for a few reasons. First, this is the last big chance I'll get to do some stuff for a special timed event. I'll get today, tomorrow, and a few hours Monday. Then the last day will be Tuesday, when I'm at school all day. Also, it will be the last weekend I can afford to play for a while. Weekend days are all expensive time, so if I don't get a day pass I can only stay a few hours, which isn't really worth it. I pushed for a pass today and tomorrow I'll just use up all my star reward point things to get another day pass. I won't be able to save up enough points for a free pass for probably almost a month of normal play weeks. 😞

I was sad and alone the whole day, though I did have fun. My friend was supposed to play, but he was too busy I guess. I don't mind playing alone, but it is much more fun with other people. 😞

## Day 2280 - 9/28

### Transported in time and space

Today was a pretty good day for the most part. I had enough free reward things at the Internet cafe to get a free pass today to do extra special event stuff. Sadly though that will be my last weekend to play for a while. Next weekend if I want to play I'd have to set up my own system and try and play from the food store.

I got extra close to the monitor. Not so close as to be super bad for me, but 6" closer than normal so there wasn't anything in my peripheral vision save for part of the monitor next to me. After a few hours alone in the room I had actually spaced out enough that I was transported in time and space. It felt like I was back in my room playing on my system while sitting too close to the screen. I thought I even heard my ex-roomie talking to one of her friends behind me. (Roughly the same direction my door would have been.) It was nice to be in the zone and not in my regular sad life. However, that kind of made the reality of returning to my sad life when my brain realized where and when I was even more sad.

I still hope one day I can return to a normal life again. Maybe even pick up where I left off and grown and progress and have more than I had. But when I look around me and see all those who have also failed, or those who barely have that minimal amount, I wonder if I will ever even make it back to that. 😞

## Day 2281 - 9/29

### Eating soap

Today was pretty good. I was pretty busy in the morning with doing online work for my friend, then entering this week's fail. After, I looked for a job then watched a few shows. A few people passed by and said hi. More are recognizing I'm in the hall in my spot. I looked upstairs where there new couches and chairs are and it was packed at 10:45 when I went to get lunch, so it seems my spot is a good choice. After that I got to spend a few hours playing during the cheap time. Though my friend doesn't seem to come on Mondays, so it was a lonely time for me.

After play time I got a shower. I think I was over zealous with soap though. My mouth tastes eew, like I am eating soap when I drink. 😞

Maybe someday I can have a normal life again and I won't have to rush things, do them in odd orders, or do them in amounts I'd prefer to do differently. 😞

## Day 2282 - 9/30

### Cold hands

Today I feel pretty good. I'm a bit sniffly and sneezy though. I may have a cold. My hands and ears feel chilly too.

I don't expect much today. I have a bit of free time, then my class I TA for, then my own class.

I wish I could do things a bit differently, but without a home I have little choice



## Week 327

### Day 2283 - 10/1 School's soap

Today was pretty good I suppose. Nothing good which was different happened. I mostly hung out at school in my hall spot. I watched shows, checked for jobs, then watched some more shows. In the evening during the cheap time at the Internet cafe I played for a few hours with my one friend I have that plays my favorite game. I can't even remember clearly when I played my other games. I do recall I was rarely getting a stable connection, which didn't help me feel good about playing.

I think the soap at school may be contributing to my tasting soap. Often I get foods which I eat with my hands (chicken nuggets, fries, pizza, muffins, etc.) and the hand soap they have is white soap. It's possible, due to my allergies, it's getting on my hands and not washing off until I shower. And with that being only every two or three days that isn't very often.

Speaking of which; it is very sad to be going to the locker room at night when noone is there. Sure, I'd prefer to shower under those conditions, but it really just reminds me noone is there. Noone is supposed to be there. They should be home eating dinner, or maybe trying to sleep. So it really just seems to be something which makes me feel out of place.

Now that I'm (completely) unemployed it's getting harder and harder to stay positive about things. Noone is offering help. I'm not finding jobs to even apply to, let alone getting calls back for. And at the rate I'm going it seems I'll be off unemployment, not have other help and be starving and noone will care at all. 😞

### Day 2284 - 10/2 Missed heat

Today I am exhausted. For some reason doing class in the evening just completely wipes me out. I suppose though I was a bit tired overall today. I was kind of nodding off

when doing my TA class. (It was lecture, so there wasn't anything for me to do. And, I sit way in the back of class.) Maybe too it is in part due to lack of food. Lately on a few days I've been eating about 25-35% less than normal to try and save money. I don't know that it's really worth the \$2-3 saved a day. Everything is stressing me out though, even though I can't control much.

I am very sad I can't play what I want when I want. I'm sad I can't cook or do laundry. And, most of all, I am sad I am not free to do things that would allow me to grow and do new things.

Maybe I can someday. 😞 But today is not that day. 😞

### **Day 2285 - 10/3**

#### **Pretty good for homeless**

Today was pretty good for being homeless. I decided to try and do some stuff in my game in the morning from the store to see if I could accomplish stuff free. It worked out pretty well. I played two hours in the morning and was only disconnected once. And that was on transitioning out of a mission, so no progress was interrupted. It seems playing from the food store may be ok more often than not.

After, I kind of had a regular Friday. I went to school to hang out. I posted my podcast, looked for jobs, and watched shows. In the evening I played during the cheap time at the Internet cafe to do group stuff. My friend wasn't on, so that was sad.

Overall, though nothing changed towards not being homeless, it seemed to be a pretty good day.

### **Day 2286 - 10/4**

#### **Rough night, rough day**

Today started with a rough night last night. For some reason a huge weight came over me as I pondered the nearly seven years homeless. That's high school *and* a two year degree. That's 15% of my entire life so far. As I had a hard time getting to sleep I



pondered how it's been so long while I've now seen two other friends go through almost as rough of a time and recovered, yet I have not. Really the biggest difference is they had support, both financially and emotionally. They both had people backing them and helping them out. One had a friend give him a couch to stay on, and another friend helped him get a job. The other (my friend who used to live sort of close) had lots of friends donate money to move, and both he and his wife had new / better jobs offered and waiting there after they moved.

I have seemingly been stuck alone. Thinking back over my life there has never really been a time in my life where I had friends who really cared to help me all the way through my tough times. (Save for one where I was homeless after selling my house who gave me a couch, and another who offered to help maybe six months ago but he was barely able to support himself.) I've never had help with getting a job. I've never had people watch my back and help me forward in a way I wanted to grow. And although I know I have a few friends now who would offer if they didn't live far away, I've never had anyone offer a place to stay who could really afford to make an offer like that.

It seems those who are well connected will always be fine. And those not will be left behind. The question remains; how does someone like that return?

## **Day 2287 - 10/5**

### **Disgusting**

Today I discovered something disgusting. I was in the bathroom this morning and I looked down and discovered my underwear was... disgusting. I almost got sick. I know it wasn't any worse than some people on a regular basis, but I am always super clean. Normally my underwear never has marks. But the thought of possibly having that against my parts for a day, possibly two since I don't get to change as often as I'd like anymore... made me feel somewhat sick. Thankfully there was a clean pair in the ex-garage I could change to. It's an older one and doesn't fit right, but it was clean.

Once upon a time I could shower in private every day. Sometimes, on hot days like today, I'd even shower twice. For a single guy like me there really wasn't much better than a nice shower or some gaming, then when I get tired taking a quick shower before bed

and getting into sheets I washed earlier which were still just a bit warm from coming out of the dryer.

But I can't remember when I last could do that. I'd have to check my records to even come close to guessing how long it's been. Now, memories like that are just that; memories, and nothing more. And my reality, who I am now, is somewhat disgusting. I may be fine and normal on the surface, but in reality I'm someone who is in cloths he's worn for three days, sometimes four, and who hasn't had a shower in at least three days. I am now someone who can have disgusting things happen because I have no way to live like a normal person - like how I used to live once upon a time.

## **Day 2288 - 10/6**

### **Not enough money**

Today I am very sad and very worried. I was hoping my friend who I do online work for would have paid me today. I'd have been able to look forward to that showing up Wednesday. But she didn't. At this point that means the soonest I'll get more money would be Friday morning. Hopefully. If my unemployment isn't late. I've got \$12 in my wallet and *maybe* \$20 more I can get from the bank if I just about drain it to zero. But needing a few dollars for gas only leaves about \$8 a day total for food, which will be extremely tight and leave nothing to spare. I guess it's a very good thing I didn't wash cloths this week. Though I have a clean shirt my pants, underwear, socks and outer shirt will be between two and four days worn. 😞

I'm so very sad and tired of barely eking by. A few months ago when I was eking by but stable and I was putting about \$50-100 into savings a month I guess I was fooling myself. But then, I was at least balanced. I wasn't too sad, nor too happy. At least that was something. I may not have been going anywhere or getting better, but I also wasn't falling any further. I couldn't live for tomorrow because I couldn't guarantee what I would have, but at least I could live for today.

But now... with how truly sad things have become, I am needing to be more and more careful about everything. Even things I do for fun and distraction may need to be canceled. And what was sadness and a living for what is, is more and more often being

replaced with fear. And I can no longer live just for today and hope for tomorrow, because I fear I may not have a tomorrow. 😞

## **Day 2289 - 10/7**

### **Bites and barely enough**

Today will hopefully be ok. I have my TA fun in the early afternoon, then my class which is meh. I've got barely enough money for food and a tiny bit of gas; If nothing goes wrong. There is one monthly charge I'll have to check to be sure it won't take anything I need.

I've had these tiny bites, or pokes, on my hand and shoulder where it meets my neck. They are somewhat itchy now, which has calmed down from being crazy itchy last Friday. I'm not sure what they are or where I got them. I've got a bunch of scratches on my legs and shoulders too which are taking an unusually long time to heal. I don't know if they are self inflicted from not getting as many showers and stuff being in my nails, or if they are some kind of irritation from my bedding or other cloths which have been unwashed.

I suppose I have barely enough to get by and not starve until more comes, if nothing goes wrong, but this is no way to live. 😞 It is only surviving. 😞

**Day 2290 - 10/8**  
**We are all Guardians**

Today was a bit unusual. The morning, and even now, was stressful. I have drained my account down to \$1-2, with \$1 in savings. I have enough money for food for a day or two, but that's it. There is nothing to cover unexpected costs, more gas, etc. I prey my unemployment is there in the morning. But that would be highly unusual. It would be unusual enough for Friday. (I sent it right on time to be there for Friday but it could always be late.)

In the afternoon I made a post about my being seemingly stuck in the game. Some random person (who seemed nice enough) sent me a message they would be willing to group. I am considering it, but I've always been extremely hesitant to add people in permanent friend ways who I don't at least know a little bit.

Also, in the early evening during the cheap time at the Internet Cafe someone came in to play. We chatted for a bit about gear and special missions. It was pretty nice to have someone there who seemed nice. (And he was not scary looking, nor poorly dressed, nor did he have any bad smells like from smoking.) He seemed friendly enough. He's on a different system though, so we never would be able to group.

During the day when I was sitting in the hall a few people said hi. One was from the coffee shop I used to hang out at, and a few others from the class I'm TAing for, or the class I'm taking. (I think.)

It was nice to be recognized and acknowledged. I felt kind of like a normal person, and like someone people could identify with, or at least recognized and felt comforted by. I suppose that's something.

## Day 2291 - 10/9

### Too tired to care

Today was pretty good. In the morning I checked to see if my money came early. Some kind of miracle must have happened because it was not only there, but I was able to transfer it into my regular account before anything bad happened. So, while I have barely anything, it seems I'm safe again for the moment.

The day passed fairly quickly. I didn't really do much, and looking for jobs is just a blur in my memory. But it was ok. I had that small bit of money, so that worry was gone. And I had a good time watching shows and doing my TA class.

Class in the evening was ok. But fooooo. I am not liking the fact that it is at night. I am just too tired to care. Maybe I'm just not really interested in what is being taught. Maybe it's because it's not really relevant to what I will do. But the class stopped early and I effectively could have done homework stuff for about 1.5 hours, but I just was too tired to care.

I wish I had my normal life again. I wish I didn't have to do everything differently than others. I wish the things I want to do did not have to be done out of order. 😞

## Day 2292 - 10/10

### New routine

Today I've sort of settled into a new weekend routine. Friday, Saturday, and Sunday mornings I'll play for a few hours at the food store. On Friday, after that I'll hang at school for a while. If I can afford it in the evening I'll go to the Internet Cafe to do group stuff. Saturday and Sunday afternoon I'll hopefully be able to go to the coffee shop and avoid the owner's kid. He's been there a lot on the weekends and it seems uncomfortable being there when he's there. During the week I don't go there anymore, I just stay at school. Though I probably should consider going to the food store to play other online games on my laptop. It's been forever since I have since I no longer really feel comfortable at the coffee shop. (And then barely have a connection that's stable anymore.)

I guess today was ok, if I ignore the other homeless around me. There has been one lady at the food store I call laughing girl because she wiggles her foot nervously non-stop and laughs to herself constantly. One day she was there when I left at 11 and when I came back to buy food in the evening at like 4 she was *still* there. She'd been there like six or more hours. While I stay in spots forever, that seems highly unusual for a small coffee shop corner in a food store with only like a dozen spots to sit. And then there has been this guy in the shower at school. He's been there the last month or so I've gone. He stays on his side, so it's fine really since I can't even see him, but today he was coughing and hacking like he has a disease. It was so gross it made me feel sick.

Maybe someday I can be out of public where I often see crazy or gross people. But until then there is nothing I can do. 😞

## Day 2293 - 10/11

### Happy things sad

Today happy things are sad. This morning I went to play at the food store and to my surprise my friend was on. We haven't been able to play together in a week, so I was super happy. But, he had to go. He said he'd only be 20 minutes, but in the nearly three hours I spent there he never returned. 😞 Later I got a message he'd be on again later in the evening, but I've kind of committed to only being at the food store a few hours a few days a week so I don't get as noticed as easily.

In the evening I decided to get a fancier dinner and some movies. I've told this story before, but once upon a time when I lived in a home such nights were special. I'd often make an extra fancy dinner or sometimes I'd order pizza. I'd forget my troubles and worries and everything that was coming due, even take a break from games I loved at the time, to have a special dinner and movie time. Just a few hours usually, but something to take me to a new place just for a few hours. Now it doesn't seem so special. Regardless of what I get for dinner it's stuff I have all the time, so there is no way it could be special. And while it's very possible to get movies I haven't seen, the fact that it's on my laptop, where I do everything, makes it feel very unspecial.

My life didn't used to be very special, but small details could sometimes make it seem so. So often now my life is simply survival; just what's necessary, be that physically or emotionally. 😞

## Day 2294 - 10/12

### Still disgusting

Today things went a bit differently. I decided to do some Monday things today. I'm still avoiding the owner's kid at the coffee shop and it seemed he was going to be there when I was done playing my game at the food store. So I decided to get my laundry to do it today instead of tomorrow. It worked out ok, though due to all the people's smells and all the stuff they were using for perfumes I felt like I was going to sneeze the whole time. When they were done drying I discovered the disgusting thing was still disgusting. I again felt sick seeing it, and more so at the thought of all my cloths it was rubbing against. I immediately threw it away, and will do so in the future since I can't wash such things independently. I checked when I put everything else away, and no others were gross like that.

Outside of that I guess today was ok, if pretty lonely. My friend wasn't on in the morning, though I didn't expect he would be. In a home I'd have played again in the evening and maybe seen him, but right now I think mornings are a better time for me to be less visible at the store. The evening was pretty lonely too, though basically in a good way. As I said, I expected to go to the coffee shop but didn't. I sat in a private spot outside on campus. I saw maybe one person per hour. But it was quiet, private, and probably most important after the laundry, basically allergy free.

I still have an overly lonely life, but I suppose for the moment that is kind of ok. Due to my being out in public all the time if I did have people interacting with me all the time that would be... too much. And even though it would mean I'd see fewer people in person, I'd still prefer a home and private space that I could be in all the time. 😞

## Day 2295 - 10/13

### Chatty

Today was pretty good. I was kind of chatty for parts of it. In the afternoon a friend who is in the video department showed up and we chatted for a bit. (The one who invited me to do film stuff months ago before summer break, but never contacted me.) In the evening there was the Hawaiian Destiny player again. (He was the one I talked to before. He's going back and forth for some consulting work he's doing.)

I guess I've felt more normal today, at least at times. But I can't shake the feelings of not being so because my situation defines who I am above all else. 😞

## Day 2296 - 10/14

### Predictable

Today seems like it will be another predictable day. While there were a few cute girls in the parking lot when I came in, which was unusual, none talked to me. The few friends I may talk to will do so in a predictable way. My TA class, while fun, will likely go in a way I expect. My boring evening class will likely be boring. I will likely find no new jobs to apply to, nor hear from any I may have in the past.

While I always hope and wish for positive change, it seems I am not in a position where it has a high chance to happen. My life seems sad, lonely, and most of all predictable.



## Week 329

**Day 2297 - 10/15**

**Feel sick**

Today was ok I suppose. I'm not doing as well as I'd like in my class. The combination of the material being kind of boring, the systems being Macs, my inability to use the systems outside of class, my inability to see almost half of what the teacher is trying to show due to the classroom design, and my losing track of what he's doing by trying to do it myself from his description, has all added up to my doing poorly and not caring. Today I decided, even though I don't have the money at all, I really kind of need to spend the \$20 to subscribe to the software to use my own system whenever I want. That way, provided I can get past my depression to do school stuff, I can do it during the day without restricted access. I downloaded the program and there was super good news. Even though I signed in to my account it offered me a free 30 day trial for that program. Woot! I don't have to pay for a month. And, hopefully in a month the class will be past his part and I won't need it anymore. So that was super good news and hopefully access to the program when I want will hopefully allow me to do stuff and feel better about it.

I played for a few hours during the cheap time, but my friend hasn't been in the game since Saturday. I'm not too worried about him yet, but playing alone is sad, so I just stayed during the cheap time and that's it. I could have easily spent another hour doing stuff, but it didn't seem worth the price. In fact, if he stops playing, I may just about entirely cut down to free time at the store to save money. We'll see what happens in time.

After that I showered at school. It wasn't private, but it was ok I guess. After that though I started feeling kind of sick. My tummy feels off and I feel like I may throw up. I think I'm sick because I've been sneezing and sniffing for a few days. And now, my ears are ringing, and my eyes hurt and are itchy. Hopefully I'll be fine. Being sick with my limitations is... bad. 😞

## Day 2298 - 10/16

### Feeling positive

Today I feel a bit better emotionally. I spent the morning starting on my project for the class I was getting behind on. I finished a lot of it. I grabbed lunch and ate fairly quickly, as I usually do since there wasn't much to eat. After, I pretty quickly finished the project. During class that's basically all they had to do. So, I went from being behind and feeling a bit lost and sad to leaping ahead and being done and not needing to be in class tonight.

The rest of my day was ok. I talked to a few people in the class that I'm a TA for, and I talked to some others.

For being a homeless day I don't feel quite so lonely. And, maybe more importantly, I got back the confidence I had lost due to feeling behind in the class.

## Day 2299 - 10/17

### Fun with friends

Today was pretty ok. It started in the morning at the food store playing my game. Barely anyone was around for some reason. It was odd. In the early afternoon I went to hang out at school and watch some shows. I checked for jobs, though there was only one to apply to. Though I guess that is more than the usual zero. In the evening I went to the Internet Cafe to do group stuff in my game. My friend was there who I haven't seen in nearly a week, and a friend of his was there too, so we did a special thing. It was fun, but we spent a long time getting zero progression. I think sometimes he forgets it costs me per hour to play. 😞

Last night was rough. Nothing bad really happened, but I had some pretty weird nightmares I still haven't shaken the feeling of. They weren't the scary kind, just the kind that reminds you of sad things that make you feel small and unwanted, and that feeling has been with me in the back of my mind since this morning. 😞

## Day 2300 - 10/18

### Can't go back

Today was pretty good I suppose. I played in the morning at the food store. It was mostly stable. My friend was on and another person he knows was on, so we grouped for a while. After, I was solo for a bit and dropped a few times, so I left earlier than I otherwise would have. It was super good news, as that means grouping seems mostly viable from there. I don't have to worry quite so much and avoid it completely like I have been.

After, I grabbed lunch and went to hang out at school for a bit. There was some stuff going on, so it felt a bit awkward being there. I didn't stay as long as I otherwise would have.

I left and was going to go to the coffee shop. I sat outside in my car for probably 15 minutes or more. The owner's kid was there, and I feel uncomfortable when he's around. But even if I had ignored him the thought of being there for just a few hours felt... odd... foreign... and in some ways wrong. I turned around and went back to play at the food store a few more hours.

In the coming days, heck maybe tomorrow, I will have no choice but to go to the coffee shop. But it struck me as odd that I basically would rather sacrifice being able to play many of my games and go other places then be there. It's almost as if I can't go back. Like when anything changes in my routine or what I have that I have to adjust and move on in a permanent way.

I'd like to think that's a positive thing. That it's me always wanting to accept what I can't control and move forward. But I know it's not. I am, for the most part, acting out of necessity. In order for me to be moving forward in a positive way it would have to be out of choice. I would have to be free to both chose the new direction, as well as welcome and want it.

But, as always these days, I wonder if I will ever be in such a position. 🙄

## Day 2301 - 10/19

### Didn't want

Today was mostly ok, but very sad. In the morning when I was playing I started disconnecting a lot. That made me feel pretty sad, particularly since a new friend came on that I could have done group stuff with. I stayed for a bit after that started, even though I dropped every 15-20 minutes or so.

After, I tried to go to the old coffee shop, but even though the owner's kid wasn't there I decided not to go in. There was a manager there who was an ass to me back in the day. I'd forgotten about him. I decided not to stay mostly because of that, but also because it was basically full.

I went to hang out at school and it was mostly ok. But the connection was terribly slow in the spot I was in, so I left early.

I sat in the car deciding... and not deciding. I didn't want to go back to the food store. While playing more would have been fun, I just felt too out of place to go play more this weekend. I didn't want to go back to the coffee shop because I just don't feel right there anymore. I didn't want to spend money at the Internet Cafe, mostly because it's the expensive time. Everywhere I thought of going was something I didn't want because I felt sad and out of place. I am a guy trying to do private things in public spaces.

I wound up just going back to the coffee shop. I knew the guy who was an ass would be off shift soon and I would only be there for a few hours. It seems in the almost month since I've spent any time there the bleh connection has gotten worse. It was barely connected and not at all worth being there due to how slow it was.

I felt weird walking around today. My heart and lungs and chest felt odd. It is hopefully just due to this cold I have. But my heart doesn't feel right. It's working harder and feels tired. I don't know if it's due to my extra weight, stress, or lack of sleep. I think it is mostly emotional. My heart is broken now, and I worry that may be the end of me before I can recover physically to begin to recover emotionally. 😞

## Day 2302 - 10/20

### Tummy is crying

Tonight my tummy is crying. When I was at the Internet Cafe I really wanted an ice cream sandwich. Because I'm so poor and my money is running out in a few months I told my tummy no, even though it's only \$1.50 and I had plenty in my wallet. I don't know why I so strongly refused. It's a fair price for a dessert, even though it's about three times what it would cost if I could get a whole box at the store. But now my tummy is very sad. It feels like it's crying. 😞 I suppose in a way that is just me crying on the inside. I don't know why I was so strict and harsh to myself about wanting one. But since I refused myself that small treat it seems to have brought up all these feelings of when I was young and denied things for seemingly no reason. 😞

I may have figured out why I feel like I am eating soap. I think I literally may be. I keep my toothbrush in the same bag as my other showering stuff, and it just now occurred to me that even though I dry it all it's entirely possible some soap is getting on the brush. I guess I'll have to toss it so I don't do that again. Though I don't know how I'd keep a new one. I can't put it in a case because it would never dry. And even if it did, if the case had holes, it still could get soap or soapy water on it. I used to keep it in an outside mesh pocket in my backpack and it seems I may need to do that again.

I'm very sad I was mean to myself tonight. It's odd, but it's one of these times when the smallest of things hurt me greatly. 😞

## Day 2303 - 10/21

### Hopefully ok

Today will hopefully be ok. Nothing new or different is expected, so I don't expect anything special to happen. I got some cough drops, so hopefully that will help calm my throat, coughing, and sneezing. Hopefully my TA class in the afternoon will be fun. And hopefully the evening class will move on to unfamiliar and more interesting stuff. With the program on my system that alone should help a lot.

Hopefully today will be ok, but overall sad life is becoming more and more difficult to manage. 😞

## Week 330

### Day 2304 - 10/22

#### Raider

Today was pretty good. It started weird with getting poked to check my blood pressure stuff. I likely won't hear results on that or nearly a week. I watched shows and checked for jobs and did most of my next class project that is due in just over a week. It's probably more than half done in rough form, maybe 40% totally done if we account for all the tweaking and fine tuning. I'll maybe finish tomorrow, but more likely on the weekend.

In the evening I did a raid in my game. It was new and different and pretty cool. They drastically underestimated the time the new people would require though. We took the time they estimated and only got half way through. It was kind of sad though, as people were like, 'do this, then do that'. There wasn't that cool discovery of the unknown that I'd been avoiding spoilers for. But then, it was probably better that way since I have to pay hourly. Paying for extra time to play, and only getting half way through was already kind of a sacrifice of other play time if I don't want to straight lose the money. It's very sad I couldn't keep playing after we stopped, and ad I couldn't just get in bed after like many others did. All I can do is keep checking things and hope an opportunity for change presents in the things I'm doing. And until one does all I can do is try to keep going emotionally.

Oh, and happy tummy was happy. I got an ice cream sandwich while there. 🍦

### Day 2305 - 10/23

#### Not my test

Today was ok I guess. In the morning I found my unemployment was here early again, so that's nice to have. I watched some shows and looked for jobs, but found nothing. In the afternoon I edited my podcast. I had my TA class today which was very quiet. They had a test and that was it really. In the evening I had my class. There was

some confusing stuff so I felt a bit lost. But many people haven't finished their first project, let alone the second. Which is weird since they aren't that tough.

In the evening I decided to play for a bit. I put the stuff in my bag for free play Friday morning at the store, so I played for a little bit tonight. It was super fun, though it would have been nice to play a bit longer and just flop into bed like I used to. 😞

## Day 2306 - 10/24

### Not Fridays

Today was pretty fun. I played at the food store in the morning and although there were a few hiccups the connection was very solid. After, I went to school where I checked for jobs and watched some shows. In the evening I played for a couple hours at the Internet cafe to have some guaranteed stable group time. (Though oddly I disconnected from one game, which was only the second time ever to disconnect from there.) I played with some people I did the raid with the other night, though it was the people who's network wouldn't let me talk to. (It sometimes has network setting issues I can't control.)

There are a few new movies at the rental box, though tonight was super fun that did make me realize I now have my Fridays back, but I can't afford to enjoy them, or I lack a home to enjoy them in. Once upon a time Fridays were for staying up just a bit too late, with Saturday fun with friends or evening movies to look forward to. And, of course, sleeping in without the worries of the week. But these times were few in my life. Either I was barely eking by, or in more recent times, in school; so there may have been projects or studying to do. I miss the Friday nights of a regular life; gaming with friends, be it virtual or table top, looking forward to sleeping in, looking forward to a special event or party, or even just looking forward to some time to straighten things up a bit, do laundry, cook a special meal, and relax. I can't clearly remember when I last had these things. It might be half a lifetime ago. Such simple things. 😞



## Day 2307 - 10/25

### The Professor says hi

Today was ok I guess, if we ignore my underlying sadness which is constant. I played my game at the food store in the morning. I got a nice surprise of a knock on my chair I have the monitor on and looked up to see my professor saying, 'Have a nice afternoon.' That's the second time I've seen him there and he's said hi. That was nice.

I had planned to go hang out outside of school, even though it was kind of raining off and on today, but something was up in the area that is more private that I prefer. So, I went to the coffee shop. The connection was garbage. It was not capable of gaming and barely could run a show. I left after and decided to play a few more hours in the evening.

Overall today probably was close to what it would have been in a home in terms of play time. It was sad being alone, but playing was fun. Though the way I played certainly was not usual. I was fully dressed (instead of just being in house cloths), I had headphones on, and I was in public in the food store. All a far cry from playing in a home. And now, when it's about dinner time, I'd have been cooking something nice, and been getting ready to watch one of two movies I would like to see that just came out at the rental box. But my evening can't be that kind of evening. My life is not normal. In some ways I don't mind, but in others it sometimes feels like I am a ghost who can never return to the living world. 😞

## Day 2308 - 10/26

### Not as intended

Today was partly not as intended. It started with playing at the food store, which was fine. I did my laundry at the local place, which is still weird for a number of reasons. I had been looking forward to doing my project after at the new weekend spot at school, but again something was going on there. I moved to the other side of campus. But I waited. Probably half an hour passed while I decided if that was really what I wanted. I did eventually go to sit at my old weekend spot. I did wind up doing homework. I did wind up doing homework. I watched a show, and shortly after it started I was reminded I

should do my online work for my friend, so I did that. Though I don't really like it anymore, I guess it's good I still have it. It only takes 1-1.5 hours a week and it's ok money. After, I only had time for one more show before I was too cold to stay on campus. I grabbed my console and played a little bit more.

Though my project isn't too tough it was sad I couldn't just work on it yesterday or today. With mood and what I do and don't have access to in terms of privacy, and due to my sad things, it is tough to stay motivated. I miss being able to do what I want when the mood strikes me, or when it's the proper time. Though not a particularly bad day, my sad life seemed pretty sad today. 😞

## **Day 2309 - 10/27**

### **Bleh project**

Today went by really fast. I spent several hours working on my project that is due Thursday. While I was into it at first I'm caring less about doing extra. It's not fun like editing a video, or even script work or storyboarding to film a video. It's tweaking effects on stuff and very tedious and uninteresting. While it could lead to a better understanding of effects like the ghost project I did, it is such basic level introduction stuff it's really not helpful. To get all the truly helpful stuff it would take a much deeper understanding or years of practice. Well, at least this bit will be over at the end of this week and class will move on to the next phase. The professor is super nice as a person, but as a professor he seems a bit strict and the material he's teaching has to be done in a manner that barely touches on my understanding of what to do with it and how to get it to work.

I played my game for a bit in the evening a bit, but not as much as I'd have liked. And again I was alone. I'm beginning to think maybe on Mondays I should just play free at the store. Though I'm only spending \$5 or so during those three hours, it just doesn't seem worth spending that for what I've been doing. That or maybe just skip Mondays as a play day. Since I'm fairly maxed I don't have as much to gain and as such maybe I could ease back a bit.

## **Day 2310 - 10/28**

### **Unknown difference**

Today is just starting, but I know it will be a bit different. A lab will be opened in the morning, so I'll have a few extra hours I won't have to be on the floor. Then, in the afternoon I've got my class I TA for. I'm pretty sure a lot of it will be watching films students have done. So that's always fun and nice to watch. In the evening I don't have to go to class, so I'll be going for extra play time with my game. Tuesday limit based things are reset, so there will be lots of people doing the raid or weekly things, and so there may be some around I can do that with, particularly since it's a day I can't normally play.

Though my sad life is unlikely to change, there may be some little things that make today different and maybe a bit happy.

## **Week 331**

### **Day 2311 - 10/29**

#### **Cereal**

Today was ok I guess. In the morning I procrastinated a bit on doing my project by watching a few shows. For some reason the bandwidth went to total poo, so I shut the show I was watching down and did my homework project some more. After about two hours, probably 12 to 15 total spent, I called it good enough. I've spent way too much time on it so far too small of a result. I'm sure it will be fine.

The evening was ok. I played my game at the Internet Cafe but there was no one on that I knew. It was fun enough I guess, but I'd feel a lot better about playing alone if I were in a home. (I'd also play more than I do on weekdays for sure.)

Hopefully someday I will not be homeless anymore and I can play my game without paying, or I could play any other games I wanted. The only other two I've been wanting to play I can't anymore because I don't have the bandwidth.

I've been super hungry lately. In my thoughts of what to get to eat my brain thought of cereal. It's odd to think it's probably been about five years since I had cereal. I used to get it and put it in a container that kept it super fresh. I'd slowly nibble at a box over a few weeks to a month. I know I used to get it in the early homeless days, but at some point I just stopped. And in time I guess I just forgot it was an option. It seems so many things in my homeless life has happened like that lately. 😞

### **Day 2312 - 10/30**

#### **No spirit**

Today I am pretty sad. The day went ok I suppose. But it normally would have been my day to pass out candies to people at school. But I couldn't afford it this year. And what is worse is I feel too sad and alone to think it would really be appreciated or noticed. It seems that this year I have no holiday spirit. I have no one to really celebrate anything with. There are just a few online who may say something. I expect no little ones to visit

me, as I have no home to visit. I expect no relatives, loved ones, or friends over for turkey day, as I have no one, nor a place for them to come over to. And while there are some who still care about me in the world, I don't expect any of them will send gifts at xmas. And I haven't had a tree to put them under in more years than I can recall.

## **Day 2313 - 10/31**

### **Sad holiday**

Today was a sad holiday. I got to do really no holiday things. I played my game in the morning for a bit, and in the evening a bit, which was a nice holiday type of thing. But there were no specific holiday types of things. I could not pass out candies to little ones. I could not make or set up spooky ornaments. I could not even watch a special movie and have pumpkin pie for dessert. While it was nice to play with a new friend and a friend of hers it was sad to think of all the normal holiday things I could not do. 😞

## **Day 2314 - 11/1**

### **Unwanted public**

Today was good and bad. I had a fun time with my new friend in the game in the morning, so that was pretty good. There have been some stability issues lately, so I was dropped a few times, but mostly it was ok.

It was raining and pretty cold today. On top of that it was flea market day in the school parking lot. So even if I wanted to brave the cold outside on campus it would have been busy-ish. I decided to go to the coffee shop. The connection was pretty terrible. It could barely play my card game. And when I tried to play the MOBA test I'm in it was barely enough bandwidth to get even one FPS. That connection, the one I used to stably play on a year ago, is just about worthless now.

I was out in public all day. Not a place I want to be. But I have no choice. Nowhere I can be is ever private. There are always people around. I am always in public places. There is no more private space for me. The only thing I really want, the only thing

I've ever wanted, was private space. Not just my own room, or my own house, but enough space beyond that to not have anyone else around me all the time. To have quiet all the time unless I chose to disturb it. To be alone unless I choose to have people over, to play online with people, or to have loved ones in my life. I've always had no choice in needing to live with others for financial reasons, or lived in apartments with people right next to me, or even when I've been in a home the neighbors were only a dozen feet across the yard in most cases (and I'd only had a room in such a home.)

I am tired. My brain needs a rest. I want space. But I think because of all the traps I was born into, and all the traps I've put myself in, intentionally or unintentionally, without a miracle I don't think I'll be able to ever have that space. 😞

## **Day 2315 - 11/2**

### **Winter's bite**

Today I feel the coming winter's bite. Not so much on my body, though for a week I have been chilly all the time, but more on my heart and soul. Today, despite having fun I feel sad. I feel alone. I feel like no matter where I go I don't belong. And above all else, like I will soon be gone. And after, I will quickly be forgotten. 😞

## **Day 2316 - 11/3**

### **Different evening**

Tonight was a bit different. The day was normal for the most part. I honestly remember very little due to being 'up early' due to the time change. I decided to not go to the Internet Cafe. My friend really doesn't show up on Mondays and my new friend is more a later in the week person. I was right in that I was playing alone, so I'm glad I decided to just play for free at the food store. (I'd still like to get one of those [Gaems](#) cases for easy and safe carrying. I still worry about my system and monitor being bounced around in transit to and from places.) I also decided to be a bit different and stop early and get a movie to watch. It's been a long time since I watched something on a Monday night.

I used to do it all the time back in the day during work, but now that seems a distant memory.

I've been very sad lately. The little things are keeping me going, but just barely.



## **Day 2317 - 11/4**

### **Broken butt**

Today I feel a bit tired, but ok. For the last few days I've felt like my butt is broken. I don't know why, but it's like the bone parts you sit on have been hurting more than usual. I'm not sitting on the floor more than normal. The only possible thing I can think that it could be is I'm losing weight. My legs between about the mid thigh down, particularly near my knees and in back just above there, are starting to feel tougher and tighter. I doubt I'm really losing weight though. While I may be eating a little less I don't see how it would be enough to cause a change.

This next 'pay period' will be incredibly tough. My 'time card' is now nearly a week late, and that's assuming it gets here in the next few days and hasn't been permanently lost. (I told them about it and they said they'd send a new one but that would take 10 days.) So I'm going to be off at least half a pay period's money. If this happened in a month I'd be fine, but now I am riding the edge. I will probably run out before I'm paid again. I don't know how I'll make it. But then too, the clock is ticking. In just about three months I won't have any income at all save for my online work for my friend. This winter could quickly become impossible. 😞

## Week 332

### Day 2318 - 11/5 May be better

Today was ok I suppose. It passed fairly quickly, though it seemed slow at the time.

In the evening I got to play with my friend in game. It's been nearly two weeks since we last played, so it was super fun. Although, even though I got an ice cream sandwich I don't know that I can say going to the Internet Cafe was better than playing at the food store. The food store seems as safe as school, so I don't really worry running away from my system for one minute to pee while I'm there. Though I'd double my visits to play there if I did start playing in the evening during the week, it might be worth considering. Plus, in a few months I'd have no choice as I'd be out of money to go to the Internet Cafe anyways.

Of course, thinking of ways to make my terrible and sad life slightly less terrible and sad seems like something I shouldn't even be considering. But then it seems inevitable as my life seems to not be getting better and it is very very slowly slipping away one piece at a time. 😞

### Day 2319 - 11/6 Forgot

Today was pretty sad. My morning and afternoon went ok. But when I had no time left I remembered I needed to edit my podcast. For some reason I'd completely forgotten about it. 😞 It made me sad. Did I not really care about the stuff I discussed? Was I just sad and forgetful overall today? I'm not sure. I do feel as I'm losing more and more of my ability to do things I normally do I am losing more and more of me. And more and more I am surviving, doing nothing more than automatically reacting to what is



at that exact moment. And anything beyond the immediate moment seems beyond my scope of vision. 😞

## **Day 2320 - 11/7**

### **Finally, the time sheet**

Today the missing time card finally showed up. (Or this is the replacement one I requested last week.) So my pay will be here an entire week late. Right now that's a like \$150 which I can't slide around. At most the pennies I have in savings would cover \$35 of that. I have no idea how I'll make it through and have enough for food and stuff.

Outside of that stress I guess today was ok. I got to watch some fun BlizzCon stuff, but again another year has come and I can't afford to go in person. I played my game in the morning and in the evening, but no friends were on either time. I guess it was fun enough, but it was pretty sad to be alone. I suppose it would even be if I were in a home. But in a home I could just play other things and tell my friend to message me if he's going to play and then swap whenever.

Maybe someday I can live a normal life and go back to playing any game I have that I want when I want, and I don't have to be wary about having enough money to eat, but that day is still not today. 😞

## **Day 2321 - 11/8**

### **By myself**

Today I was by myself. Any given day I am alone, but today felt especially lonely. I played my online console game in the morning. Noone was on most of the time. My new friend came on about one hour before I left. She didn't say hi or join me. That made me feel even sadder. In the afternoon and early evening I watched convention footage. There is a new game that was announced that seems super fun. But again, I watched all that footage alone. I actually decided to play my games on my laptop I haven't played in months. They went ok. I may do that a bit more often. I sort of miss them.

But even though I was lonely and that would have been no different if I had a home, at least with a home I could have had online friends contact me when they wanted to play. Without, my windows of opportunity limit me, and my life seems even more lonely. 😞

## Day 2322 - 11/9

### Hot, cold, sad

Today was interesting in that it was a bit different, but everything which happened was basically normal. In the morning I played my game. It was pretty fun, but again I was alone. After, I went to hang out at school. Despite the pool area usually being locked I checked the locker rooms, and the side one was open. So, I got to grab a shower. Which is super important since it most certainly will be locked tomorrow. While hanging out outside I had just my tank top under layer on. It was so warm I took off my sweater, house shirt, and t-shirt. In the evening it cooled down pretty quick, and while I was playing at the food store I was cold and shivering a bit. 😞

In the evening I played my games on my laptop. I've been missing them and it's been forever since I played regularly. My card game that I'm an MVP for was ok. I had enough bandwidth to be fine. But I was never very good, and now, nearly two months out of practice I lose almost all the time. My other game which is still a test that I used to be pretty good at reset everyone's progress, so I lost the character I loved. And with the other character I'm playing I'm not doing well. And there isn't enough bandwidth, so half the game I couldn't even play. The evening just reminded me I'm not in a home. I can't control the temperature. I don't always have access. I don't control if my access is good when I do have access. And above all, I am alone. And I don't feel very special or desired because of it. 😞

## Day 2323 - 11/10

### Different holiday

Today was a bit different. Since it was a holiday and school was closed I started by playing at the food store like I do on the weekend. It went ok. The connection was fine and my new friend was on for a bit, but she didn't talk and all we did was gather resources. In the afternoon I checked school to see if I could hang out there. There were a few cars in the lot but there was a regular motorcycle police person driving around in what appeared to be repeated circles. On rare holidays the regular campus police don't show up and have the regular police show up to patrol sometimes. Since it looked like he wasn't leaving I just went across the street to the coffee shop. The connection was still pretty terrible. It was ok for my card game, but my game that's in a test phase didn't have enough bandwidth. It was no more or less stable than the food store connection. I decided though since it was about the same to just stay there the rest of the day. Neither of the two who don't like me that work there were there, so it turned out ok.

Today was pretty different. But outside of seeing an extremely beautiful girl who was the most attractive girl I've ever seen in my whole life, my day was really no better or different than any other. I suppose most of the day was nice and warm, but I had noone to share it with. I couldn't even be outside of school like I planned to and do my online hanging out. Maybe someday I'll have people to share my life with, but until then I guess I just have to continue alone and hope that someone comes along and notices a something I do and considers me special and appreciates what makes me me. 😞

## Day 2324 - 11/11

### Feels ok

Today feels ok so far. It's been a bit foggy and misty in the morning the past few days, but today it was pretty clear and even a bit warm. Before I'd settled in at school the fire alarm went off. There wasn't anyone here yet but people went outside. I chatted with someone from the class I TA for, so that was different.

The day is just starting and I'm glad to be back at school and hopeful that people did all the things for the class I TA for and we have a fun time. I feel ok for the moment and I hope that will last, as it seems hope is all I have these days. 😞

## **Week 333**

### **Day 2325 - 11/12**

#### **Quick day**

Today passed very quickly. I started the morning doing my podcast, so that created a bit of a late start. After, I procrastinated doing homework before lunch by just messing around, then had lunch. I watched a short show, then worked on the project. I spent a few hours on it. It's very tedious. 😞 I got tired of working on it so I stopped before it was done. I had just enough time to watch a couple of shows, then left to play my game. My friend showed up, so that was pretty fun.

Though my day isn't over yet it passed quickly, and in a way felt almost like a 'normal day'.

### **Day 2326 - 11/13**

#### **Thankful people**

Today was ok. It seemed slow, but I don't remember much of it. I do recall a few people on the forums I'm an MVP for, and a few students (in person), said thanks for helping them. So that was nice to get some appreciation.

I found out a friend person in my night class is a gamer and likes a few of the games I play, so that was interesting. He said we should play the online game I'm playing together. I said sure. But with as limited as my play time is I don't really know if we will ever be on at the same time. If I weren't limited, the odds would be a lot higher. But restricted to a few times a week, combined with his times, we may never meet.

But, some things were different today. And I suppose that's something.

## Day 2327 - 11/14

### The burning

Today was ok I suppose. I don't remember much because it passed pretty quickly. I remember I didn't do my project right when I got to school as I had intended, even though I forced myself not to play in the morning so that I'd do it. (Today was the last day I have the program for free.) I grabbed lunch and watched part of a show. The super cute girl stopped by and said hi for a little bit. 😊 After, I finally spent time finishing my project. And, it's basically done though it's not amazing, so that's good. I watched one show and then my time at school was up. I went to move to the unemployment money out of its bank and put it in my bank, then went to the store to play my game.

I smelt a pretty terrible smell while playing. There was this burning plastic type smell. I was worried it was my system. I don't know what I'd do if my PlayStation 4 or laptop died. 😞 But, everyone else around me started smelling it. Even people more than ten feet away could smell it, which my system wouldn't make a smell that strong. I theorized someone put a plastic something in the dishwasher at the coffee shop area and it was melting (they cleaned up not too long before this). But some people investigated and it seemed to be coming from outside. I wonder what was on fire to make a smell that strong in such a big area. I may never know, but I'm glad it wasn't my system. I don't have much left in my life. 😞

## Day 2328 - 11/15

### Sad weight

Today I have become pretty sad. The day started ok. I didn't need to get up too early. I spent a few minutes 'in bed' thinking how different my day would be in a home - the things I'd do and in what order. Everything today would be different from that list. I had fun playing my game at the store, but as I left the weight of everything felt extra heavy. Carrying all the things was sad. I shouldn't have to be carrying and setting up and taking down anything. I should be in a home. My health should be ok. I should have

friends who visit me and play and do other stuff with me. I should be invited places because people like having me around. But I don't. And I don't know if that will ever change. 😞

## Day 2329 - 11/16

### Numb toes

Today started pretty good. I had been playing my game at the food store for a bit and my friend I play with came on. That was quite a surprise, as he's not on very often on weekends. I did find out something a bit sad though. We had talked about playing one of the last games I can afford to get online together. It comes out Tuesday. But today he mentioned he's getting it on console. While it isn't too late to change my order from PC, it just isn't a good choice. I already feel risky taking my console back and forth, so I would need to split my 10-20 hours with the other game. That isn't why it's a bad idea though. On PC I can play the game on my laptop offline. The game is primarily the single player campaign, so that's 40-60 hours a week I could play reduced to 10 if I changed. And that 10 would be time I would be doing multiplayer, not the single player campaign. While I suppose I could argue that once the single player campaign is over it would be much better to play online with friends, as opposed to doing it on PC with strangers, it's very difficult for me to justify that change. 😞 If I weren't in such a tight spot with money I might consider getting both, and then doing my single player offline time on PC and do the multiplayer with friends. But I can't. 😞

Today was also a bad time in the afternoon and evening. Again something was going on at school where I normally hang out, so I couldn't be there. And the owner's kid was at the coffee shop, so I didn't want to be there. I had no choice but to go back to the food store. For some reason they are seemingly running the air conditioner. The whole place feels like a fridge. By the early evening my feet were so cold my toes felt like they were going numb.

It seemed today, even ignoring the constant reminders, was a reminder I couldn't just play when or how I want. And again I am reminded I have little to no control over my life. 😞

## Day 2330 - 11/17

### Flatish

Today went quickly. I don't remember my morning though. It went fairly normally. I do recall I did an extra project thing. I think that ate up like 1.5 hours. After, I watched some streams for the new game I'm getting tomorrow. And in the early afternoon I ran out to grab my console and load some stuff from school before playing from the store. The school connection blocks playing games, but some can still reach the patch servers. I'd heard there was a 2.25 gig patch, which would have been three or four hours from the food store, but was only about 20 minutes at school. After, I did my normal play time at the food store.

The other day when I was getting gas I noticed my right rear tire was flatish. Not totally flat, but it's bulge was like three times wider than it should have been. Today I remembered and went to a gas station to give it air. The gauge didn't work though, so hopefully it's about back to what it should be, and not over filled.

I guess today was ok. It moved too quickly to notice. And I did get to play my game with my friend in the evening, so that was fun. Of course I still wish I was in a home and my life were back to what is normal for me. 😞 I miss me. 😞

## Day 2331 - 11/18

### New game

Today I am starting by basically waiting for my new game. I've got just under two hours at school, then I'll be going back to the ex-house to wait for the delivery. I'll have a decent amount of time to play today hopefully. It will depend how long it takes to install and update. I'm thinking more and more I'll go digital from now on. Even though my



connections are limited, it seems people are almost always allowing pre-loads these days. With several days to pre-load I could easily have been places that had a connection and spent enough time to get the big file. (And it looks like with this game's distributor their downloads aren't blocked at school. Just the online connections to those games are.) If I had done that I could have just stopped off somewhere for like 5 minutes to activate it instead of needing to wait for a delivery.

It's super exciting to get my new game. I've been waiting for it for years. But it is one of only two I can have in my budget. While my budget previously could shift around and I could find money for extra games, with no job and not finding any leads in longer than I've been homeless, even though today will be fun and bright, my future overall seems to look pretty bleak. 😞

## **Week 334**

### **Day 2332 - 11/19**

#### **A belt**

Today was very different. It started out with not recording my podcast. I had only played my new game for between two and four hours, so I figured I'd wait to record until after today, when I'll have had six or more hours to play on top of that. Plans changed. My professor came in, which was a total surprise as she's not normally here at all on Wednesday. And, she opened the lab for me before 10, which is two hours earlier than the days she is here. Since I had an idea for my final project I spent the next three hours busy as a bee working on it. I'm super happy with what I have so far and think it's pretty awesome. (Though so far all I've done is edit and cut video stuff, which I know I love doing.)

So what would have been six hours of play turned into three hours of project stuff for my final, half a TV show, and about two hours of play. Not counting playing my online console game at the food store with my friend.

The day overall was fairly successful and fun. And although I'm proud of what work I did, and happy how it turned out, I am still a little saddened that there was still four or so hours I could have spent working on my project or playing, but couldn't because I had to leave my recourses behind and move on with my homeless night. 😞

### **Day 2333 - 11/20**

#### **Feel ok**

Today I feel kind of ok. I did my podcast in the morning, then edited it. For a few hours after lunch I worked on my final project. I talked a bit with some people in the class that I TA for and my evening class. And I even got to play for a few hours. Overall, besides the fact that I am homeless, today seemed pretty good and I feel ok emotionally. Maybe even normal. Though sadly I am sure these feelings will fade quickly now that I am hiding at night and all my trappings of being homeless are unavoidable.

## Day 2334 - 11/21

### Wasted

Today feels kind of wasted. I spent a few hours trying to do something for my final project, but it just didn't work out. The time was basically wasted. It's fine really. I have like three weeks to do it and I'll probably sort of do most of it this weekend, so I have plenty of time.

I didn't get a chance to do much else today. I played my new game for about an hour, and played my online console game alone for a few hours. (My friend I play with is out of town this weekend.) It's raining and cold, and the outlook for this weekend is starting to look extra sad. 😞

## Day 2335 - 11/22

### Deteriorating quickly

Today I am very sad. Lately I've been noticing tiny buzzing sounds on rare occasion on my fancy wireless headphones I got. It only happens when they are plugged in and charging, so it is likely related to that. And, it's only a tiny bit of noise, a second or two per hour. Also, the top cushion part has mostly popped out of its housing on one side. It seems they are deteriorating quickly. I suppose that is due to my very high use level. I am using them upwards of 10 hours per day, and with holding a battery charge of only 5-6 hours I'm sure it's not the best idea to have them plugged in and charging for 85% of their use time. Also, it could be because it's always plugged in where the laptop is plugged in. So it is splitting the charge draw between the two. I guess I'll have to mostly keep them in storage with the system. It seems sad to do that, but I don't want them to completely wear out.

So many things are dying quickly on this terrible journey. Some, like the headphones, can be replaced. Though obviously it seems I can't have such nice things. 😞 And others, like my teeth and possibly my health overall, may be lost forever. I may yet

still someday get back into a home, but the things I will have lost, the things I will have replaced, and the things I can't replace, will forever scar my soul. 😞

## Day 2336 - 11/23

### Made my brain not work

Today was ok I guess. There was the usual amount of sad, and thankfully not much more. In the morning I played my console game alone. After, I hung out at school and watched a show, did my online work for my friend, then worked on my final project a bit.

In the evening I decided to go back to the food store and play a different game. After a while I heard a girl say, 'What are ya playing?' And I told her what it was. She was so beautiful. 😍 My heart eeped when I saw her. She smiled and kind of bounced and said, 'Oooh. I've heard of that. I see the commercials all the time.' And I said, 'It's usually what I'm playing unless I'm playing like this (and I made gamepad gestures), then I'm playing...' and my brain stalled. She was so beautiful and attractive I couldn't think of words for a few seconds. 😊 I'm sure she didn't notice the pause, but it felt like forever to me. She said she's seen me there a lot, which is odd because I don't remember seeing her. I guess it's because I'm paying attention to my games. Although, she is very young, so I may have just visually ignored her before because she's too young for me. I hope she didn't think I was dismissing her or blowing her off. She made me super shy, so I kind of hid in my game.

It's nice to know there are still girls I find so beautiful and attractive that they can distract me like that. I'm sure she's far too young for me, but you never know. She may work for a store in that shopping center and she may come say hi again. I was going to say bye to her when she left, but she picked up and scooted off quickly after finishing her foods. It's unlikely anything will come of it, or that I'll ever see her again, but knowing there are girls out there who can do that to me... I suppose that means I may yet find another someday and maybe there is someone still out there for me.

## Day 2337 - 11/24

### Fate's peers

Today was a bit different. The day portion at school was basically the same, but in the afternoon I asked if my friend was going to play the console game since he usually doesn't show up on Mondays. He said no. I went to do a quick session alone, but the store sitting area was full of people. It's not even usually 20% full, let alone 90%. I decided to turn right back and go back to school to do more editing on my project. (I can't get into the lab during the day on Mondays, but I can at night.) It seems it was Fate for me to do so. I wound up spending 3.5 hours editing. There were some people near me from a class peeking at what I was doing and when I was done a couple of them asked to see. I showed them, and the others scooted over to see when they saw how cool it looked. They were all, 'oooooh'. 🤔 And they offered some advice too. A few said they thought the music with the voice bit was a bit too quiet. I listened again and agreed. I normally put music in games to 50% because I have I guess a hearing problem where if music is too loud I basically can't hear voice. It just all becomes a jumble. So I tweaked the audio and checked the balance by value numbers (instead of just how it sounded to me) and they were right in that it sounds a lot better the new way.

So I guess today my homeless life isn't all sad. It would have been very different in a home. I'd have had the freedom to play more, do more school stuff, do whatever else I wanted, but I also would not have had that peer review type encounter, nor would I have had a quick chat with the cute girl (the one I first saw last summer who I see now and then). So I guess some good came from my being homeless today.

## Day 2338 - 11/25

### Lost and found

Today started out a bit different. In my backpack I noticed an envelope at the bottom, pushed down by other stuff. I got it out to see what it was and I discovered it was the time sheet that supposedly never got to me. I guess I did get it on time after all, and instead of putting it on the floor of the passenger area in my car where I normally put that

stuff, I put it in my bag and forgot about it. 😞 I guess I got the money in time after all and everything worked out ok, but still. It's sad to think my life is so scattered and lacks regularity something like that could even happen. 😞

Hopefully today should be ok. In both classes we are going to be watching stuff. So today should be a pretty relaxed day. It would be nice if something extraordinary happened, but it seems unlikely. And, in a way, I suppose that's a good thing. 😞

## **Week 335**

### **Day 2339 - 11/26**

#### **Fun pew pew**

Today was pretty good, actually. I had an ok time at school. A couple of people waived or said hi during the day. I edited and posted my podcast for the week early so people could have it before the weekend. And in a surprise, I had time to work on my final project some more and tweaked a few things that had been bugging me I wanted to tweak. So now that is totally done and ready. (I may even do something extra because I have the time.)

In the afternoon I had fun times in my console game with my friend that I play with. Though it seems it will be like two weeks before I see him again.

Everyone else is looking forward to tomorrow. I am not. For me it will be a day in cold public places, which are too noisy and too bright. I don't yet know if I'll need to go to the coffee shop, but since the owner's kid was there last year I'll want to at least avoid it in the morning. I expect I'll start with my console game, then have lunch there at the food store and play on my laptop and watch a show. Then I'm not sure what I'll do. I may just go kill time a few places and sit in my car. I may go to the coffee shop if it looks like the owner's kid isn't there. Or I may just go back to the food store for a while.

Whatever tomorrow winds up being, I won't be able to sleep in a bed. I won't have a special warm meal to look forward to. And I won't be able to play games and watch shows how I'd prefer. I suppose at least I know of all my friends that noone else is in a sad position. Everyone else has a place to be, and in many cases, a happy life and good day to look forward to. And I suppose that is something.

### **Day 2340 - 11/27**

#### **Dinner plans**

Today was ok during the day. I didn't have any problem playing at the food store, though I knew I'd be alone. I decided to go to the coffee shop, since hanging at a closed

school campus on days like this would be unusual. To my surprise the connection was fast and stable, like it's old self. Maybe they finally replaced the modem. I expect I may have to go back again before the weekend is done.

But dinner plans kind of fell through, repeatedly. My original plan was to get soup from somewhere, but they were closed. I went to the food store to get theirs, but all the hot foods had been put away an hour early, so they were gone. I went to the fast food place, but they were closed. Even the kind of pricy health food store was already closed. I kind of expected trouble, so yesterday for lunch I'd grabbed a salami. So that and chips is for dinner. 😞

In a home my day would have been very different. I'd have slept in, played what I wanted when I wanted, had control of the temperature and noise. For dinner I'd have made a single game hen with herbs and butter, stuffing, vegetables, and maybe a few red potatoes. After, I'd have watched some movies, or maybe just regular shows, and had some pumpkin pie for dessert. But I haven't been able to do that in more years than I can quickly count, and it's been even longer since I had someone to share a special meal like that with.

I suppose though I am still very thankful to have my laptop, console, car, and a place to keep my stuff in storage (that's free). At least I know while I may not be me on the outside, my stuff is still there. And maybe someday I can have a place to put my stuff and I can be me on the outside once more. 😞

## **Day 2341 - 11/28**

### **Fast food shave**

Today was ok I suppose. I played my game at the food store. I was alone again, which is sad. I was hoping to shower at school, though I figured it would be closed. Before going over I remembered seeing a sign that they would be closed. So, I decided when I went to grab a cheap fast food lunch I'd shave. At least that is something. I'm finally soft on my parts again. I missed my Wednesday shower due to playing extra with



my friend and a friend of his, so it had been since Monday that I last shaved. I don't get very hairy, so every two or maybe three days is fine, but more than three is too long. 😞

I went to the coffee shop since school was closed and I figured the owner's kid would be around. I was right. It was an ok connection, so I played what I wanted, watched some shows, and did my friend's online work early.

I'm hoping the rest of my weekend will go normally for my homeless life, but it's possible school activities that normally happen on weekends won't. I guess we'll see.

## **Day 2342 - 11/29**

### **Fair day**

Today was ok I suppose. I decided to check school in the morning, as the swim team almost always has practice. I was right. I got there after most had left, but the shower locker room area was open. I finally got a decent shower. (Though the water was barely into warm.) After, I played a console game for a few hours. As expected, I played alone, which was sad. I saw the owner's kid wasn't at the coffee shop, so I decided to go. It was cold and rainy lately, so I don't want to be outside at school. It was mostly ok. The connection was fine, noone bugged me, and the music wasn't too loud.

I suppose all in all today was ok. It was slow and quiet. But noone bothered me and nothing bad happened. I suppose that's something.

## **Day 2343 - 11/30**

### **Missing me**

Today I am very sad and miss me very much. It had been pouring rain last night, and was still raining in the morning. I left my console in the ex-storage instead of risking carrying it and the monitor out in the rain. Since I'd just be doing a few dailies alone it wasn't worth the risk. It was laundry day, so I basically just started my day with that. After, I spent time at the coffee shop, as it would have been too cold to stay in my spot at

school. Even though there are plenty of dry spots (one would be my regular one) it's something I'd prefer to avoid.

I guess the weight of how I do things differently hit me today when putting my cloths into the bag in their safe spot in the ex-garage. I was hugging my (stuffed) bunnies and putting them back in the bag on top of the cloths and thinking back to countless days before. I'd put away my laundry, hug my bunnies good night (lonely life is very lonely 😞) and go to bed in clean sheets. Earlier in the day I would have had a warm shower, and played games while waiting for the laundry. I guess all these cloths, particularly with struggling if I should order the last game I can afford on console to play with friends (instead of on PC like I'd planned), it just hit me how much I miss me. I hugged some of my bunnies and cried for a few minutes. 😞

In a home I am happier, relaxed, more free with being silly or entertaining, much more creative and organized. Now, I jump at the slightest sound due to being afraid and worried all the time. I'm eating junk meals. I often don't get a lot of sleep. I anger and react with vengeful thoughts almost all the time. And creativity and organization are extremely rare. On the surface I may still mostly look like me. But I am not. Not really. It takes a lot of effort to be me. And despite how much I dislike being this homeless me I have little to no control over the factors which force him to be. 😞

## Day 2344 - 12/1

### Sad day

Today was a pretty sad day. It was again raining and cold, so I mostly just stayed on campus. Again I didn't want to risk taking my console system or monitor to the food store if it might rain on them. I watched some shows, checked for jobs, and played games for a short while. But people didn't really talk to me, despite being surrounded by them all day. It wasn't unusual. In fact just the opposite. And although my day wouldn't have been very different from what it was if I were in a home, the fact that the way I did everything needed to be different made me sad.

## **Day 2345 - 12/2**

### **Nearing the end of a cycle**

Today is one of the last days of the quarter. There is this Thursday and then finals week. Which isn't stressful for me since my one class is project based and I finished it weeks ago. It will be sad for it to end. But I guess I am not where I am supposed to be in life. I still think of all the regular jobs I'd like teaching at a junior college best. But since noone has hired me in a teaching capacity yet, I guess Fate still needs to move me through life to where I am supposed to be. I have to trust that is the case. Because, if not, that means noone wants me at all, and that may never change. 😞

## Week 336

### Day 2346 - 12/3

#### Odd day

Today felt like an odd day, though I know it wasn't. A few more talked to me than on a normal Wednesday, probably because of the rain and people coming in and being around me. I guess it's more due to the energy being different. People are working on final projects, some are starting to say goodbye. Some are feeling close and open to others because things are coming to a close. Maybe too because it's nearing Xmas. But despite all that, my day was basically a normal Wednesday. Nothing different happened. Nothing changed.

As always that feels more like a good thing than bad, though I can't help but feel sad. 😞

### Day 2347 - 12/4

#### Fun day

Today was actually a pretty fun day. I talked to people from the class I TA for, and in my actual class, so I was kind of social. I had to do a lot of podcast stuff today, so that took most of my non-class time.

There are a couple of games I play which are getting changes next week, so that's pretty exciting. I'm looking forward to that. And I'll be spending time with that over the almost full month I can't access my regular spot at school. But I'll miss being in my spot at school. It has become one of the few regular things I can count on lately. 😞

## Day 2348 - 12/5

### Fearless leader

Today was different. Mostly the day was basically a regular Friday, with some extra time working on my final. But in the evening I got a surprise. I had gone online to play my card game which I don't play often these days due to a lack of a connection, and the guild leader from my ex-guild was on. It has basically been like three years since I've 'seen' him, and at least two since he last showed up online somewhere. It was very odd to see him. Outside of a different job I guess his life hasn't changed much.

That was really my day. I'm getting more sad as things close down for the end of the school quarter and I'll have to break my routine, but I guess that's not new these days.

😞 It's just yet another mark of a year passing. 😞

## Day 2349 - 12/6

### The quiet

Today was kind of quiet. Not physically, but mentally. I played my console game in the morning. Then, since it's flea market day in school's parking area, I kind of was forced to go to the coffee shop. Noone bothered me, and I didn't talk to anyone there. I just did forum stuff, played a bit, and watched shows.

I guess today was ok. Quite mentally is good. But overall it was the same sad as every week.

## Day 2350 - 12/7

### One pill

Today is the first day I'm forced to be down to one pill. I still have my cholesterol pills, but one of my blood pressure pills ran out at Thanksgiving, and the other just yesterday morning. I guess the store says the doctor hasn't responded to any of the three

refill requests they've sent. Monday I'll have to try and remember to go to the health center and tell them that and see if they might know what's up.

Today was another noise-filled day. With it getting cold and school being shut down soon there will be more and more days like today that I'll be forced to consider the coffee shop. One of the people who I used to see there was in and said hi to me. I guess he doesn't work there anymore. I go there less than once a week, and for a few months I hadn't gone at all. I guess now he's a paid software designer at a small company. So that's super cool. I'm happy he has a much happier life now. At least I assume that is better money and hours, and hopefully a happy workplace. I still hope that someday I will find the thing Destiny plans for me. But so far I seem to be little more than a small inspiration to a very small number of people. 😞

## Day 2351 - 12/8

### Sugar lips

Today was a bit different. My professor for class showed up today before noon. It's very unusual because she normally doesn't show up until before her evening class, so that was quite a surprise. She opened the lab for some people, so I hung out in there most of the day instead of outside in my hall spot. I chatted with some people. And later in the evening I saw some people working on a project and I gave them some helpful pointers on how to do stuff they didn't know how to do, as well as creative editing suggestions that they liked. So today was one of the few days I was glad I was homeless because if I had been in a home I would not have been there to help suggest those things to those people. It's nice to think maybe those tips are something they will consider for future projects.

I think I've discovered something as well. For the past few days my lips have felt odd. Sort of like when you eat a ton of salt and you lick them and they... I don't know how to describe it... it's like they develop an odd very thin film, with a slight taste. At first I thought it was some salty chips I got. But I am not eating them every day, nor do I eat a lot when I do. I have, however, been eating quite a few blueberry muffins. These are big so I usually eat half at a time. But they have that sort of larger rock sugar on top. Why they need a big sugar thing on top when they already have a bunch of sugar is beyond me.

I guess it's more tradition than not. But, I think because I'm eating those every day (for about a week now) they are probably the cause. Chocolate does bad things to my tummy, so that was when I moved away from some chocolate chip ones I've been getting. (Which do not have extra sugar on top.) After these are gone I'll go back to the old ones, or get a different breakfast snack. That way I could verify it.

I wasn't planning on playing my console game today, as my friend I play with is out on vacation. I was going to play my online card game, but the server was down all night. That too is part of why I just stayed at school all day. But I guess that too was good, because it added to the time I was there when those people needed help.

So, overall a pretty different day. Yet still, in the bigger picture it's difficult to not think of the sad things.

## Day 2352 - 12/9

### Unsure

Today I am unsure of the day. My two games I play the most both have new content, but I'll be on campus all day and not play them until tomorrow. I thought of gaming this morning, but it seems odd to play in the morning now when I could instead be in my school spot. It seems to odd to decline myself potential things in trade for others, but I guess it's more that I don't want to 'wear out my welcome' in areas I can play at since I know at school I'm just an oddity. (And can't wear out my welcome really.)

The day is just getting started, but basically noone is around. There is one professor here for a final, but there are no students around. Why should there be? It's finals, why show up outside of a time they need to be here? Why deprive themselves of extra time to relax and have fun for the holidays?

That is not my life. I suppose it still wouldn't be if I had a regular job. But still, it seems sad to be such an outsider and so different from everyone. 😞

## Week 337

### Day 2353 - 12/10 Invited back

Today was pretty nice. I decided to play a bit in the morning before school, so that was fun. I watched a few shows and helped on forums when I was at school. But the biggest surprise was in the class I TA for. I originally thought I wouldn't bother going to the final, since there wouldn't really be a reason to. But I decided to go, just for the sake of being there at the end. (Plus the most I'd lose is an hour or so to watch another show.) For a week or two now I've wondered if the professor thought I really mattered. I mean, yeah, a few times I've made comments in class, suggestions and stuff, but I never really know if those are truly helpful long-term. But after class, when everyone had left and we were just chatting about personalities and how people seemed interested in the class or not, she just kind of casually mentioned she had another class (at that level) next quarter and she'd be happy to have me back to TA if I had nothing else going. 😊 I had been wondering if I should mention that or not. I would be free, but feeling sad in general, and unsure if people felt like I really helped, I didn't know if I should offer. So it was a very nice change, and a bit surprising, that she asked me 'first' 😊.

I still don't know what the future holds for me. The next few months will rapidly go from hard to impossible. But I have to think I'm on the path Destiny intends for me. And I have to hope and believe that even if very few ever actually say it, that my help and insight really do matter, and that it can change people to improve what they do for the rest of their life.

### Day 2354 - 12/11 No game

Today was very sad. The other day I discovered that my expansion content wasn't correctly registering on my account for my game I play with my friend online. It still isn't showing up. I don't know what to do. The things the network says to try don't work. It's



like it is counting my version as a regular version instead of a pre-order with the expansion pass. That's not something I can fix. I suppose the good(?) news is I'm not alone. Tons of others have been posting theirs isn't working either. So hopefully that will get sorted out soon.

It's partly raining and so that's sad, because I'm cold and we almost all the time. Even with an umbrella my stuff still gets wet enough it basically stays wet and doesn't dry before I have to go back out into the rain.

I thought about this the other day. Once upon a time I used to think about what I could grab to wear that I could take off - adding a layer easily taken off when I get where I'm going. But for many years now it's been just about the opposite. I have to think about what I'll keep on. What I will wear that will be warm enough that I don't have to take other things off. It's such a big and sad change. And I don't know when I'll go back. 😞

## **Day 2355 - 12/12**

### **Return of the friend**

Today as ok I suppose. I started with editing and posting my podcast, then hung out at school for most of the day. Since it wasn't raining I grabbed my console for playing my game. I had found something that might make the content I'd not previously gotten work correctly, and thankfully it did. So that's now working as it should have been. And, my friend I play with is back from his vacation, so I got to play with him again, which is super fun.

That's really it for my day. It was sad thinking this was the last day of the quarter and I can't be at school for a while. I suppose though I have next quarter to look forward to. I have a couple of classes which will keep me busy all day Tuesday. Then I was asked to TA for the same class I did before this quarter. So that will keep me busy Thursday late afternoon and evening. So that should be ok. I will have to try and focus on those positives though, as my unemployment will run out very soon, and rapidly thereafter things will start to get very tough, if not impossible. 😞

## Day 2356 - 12/13

### Last shower

Today was probably my last shower for a while. I'm guessing school will be shut down completely for the next three weeks. I'll check next week. It's possible they will again be open for the swim team activities on Saturday like they were today. If not, showering will become an issue and I'll be forced to just towel wipe myself. 😞

I guess today was ok. I mostly spent the day playing. In the morning I did my console game alone, then left the food store for a bit. I went to the coffee shop. I think the owner's kid saw me eating 'outside food'. He kind of stared my direction for 5-10 seconds. I just hid the food I had in my hand casually and pretended not to see him. Maybe he didn't notice, but as always, it seemed an intentional and unwelcoming stare. (Despite half of everyone else in the room not having food from the store, and I'd only arrived 15 minutes earlier.) In the evening I played with my friend I normally play with. And someone who hasn't played in like three months played with us, so that was fun.

Though very sad, and my homelessness was always on my mind, the day passed quickly and peacefully enough I suppose.

## Day 2357 - 12/14

### Terrible nightmares

Today was ok, I suppose. I woke up before my alarm, mostly because of bad nightmares I think. I spent my morning playing my console game, and the afternoon and evening killing time at the coffee shop. The owner's kid was there, but he seemed to ignore me. Still, I'm uncomfortable when he's there. I'm really hoping he doesn't take extra shifts during the next three weeks. They will be tough enough without him around looking at me funny.

The nightmares last night were pretty bad though. 😞 Again they were about being back in an apartment and not having enough money and being under the threat of becoming homeless again. This one was a bit different though. I was sitting at the side of the bed on the floor. I was touching my bed. And I was crying at how it felt - how it's

mattress was pretty firm, and the blankets on top were fluffy and soft. I was crying because while I was homeless I had forgotten what it felt like. I'd forgotten how nice it was to lay on top and relax. I'd forgotten what it was like to wear my house cloths and not need to worry about temperatures, or going out.

It's been all day and all evening and I still can't shake the sadness from that dream. I suppose in great part because I'm still homeless. I'm still living these days and not yet in a position where I could recover. But I suppose something good did come from it. Although I can't clearly remember those things, the fact that my subconscious *can* means I *haven't* completely forgotten. 😞

## Day 2358 - 12/15

### Fun with friends

Today was pretty ok. Last night I slept well, and I even had some sort of nice dreams. (One involved flirting/snuggling with a cute girl, though we were homeless, so it wasn't entirely "good", just sort of.) In the morning I decided to splurge when going to the coffee shop and got a hot chocolate. It felt kind of like the old days. One of the people in the group that has two meetings a week even said hi and that I was missed. (They are an older group of ex-navy people who meet.) The day passed ok enough. With school closed the coffee shop will be pretty empty and quiet. And in the evening I played with my friends in our console game.

Today was pretty good all things considered. And that's about all I can hope for these days.

## Day 2359 - 12/16

### One of three

Today is the first Fail posting of three with school closed. I don't know what the day will bring. Since I don't have classes today, if it's not raining I'll take my system to the food store and get extra playtime with my friends. I could, in theory, play a ton more

these three weeks. But carrying the console around is high risk I think. While there's almost zero chance it would be stolen, it's a higher chance at the food store than my stuff at the coffee shop. But more so because I don't think it's internals are built for a lot of travel like laptops are. I think each move carries with it a bit of risk, so less is better I think.

I am hopeful today will be ok, but more than likely with the holidays the most it can probably be is passable with nothing new which is bad happening. 🙄

## Week 338

### Day 2360 - 12/17

#### Pretty good day

Today was a pretty good day. I checked school to see if it was open, and the locker rooms were open with hot water. (There were some old people there, so maybe there was an aquasize class or something.) After, I just hung out at the coffee shop most of the day. There weren't many people there due to the college being closed. In the later afternoon I went to play my console game with my friend. There was a new person on I'd met before who seems nice, so I added him as a friend on the network.

I guess today was pretty good, despite my sad life constantly being on my mind. I was cold most of the day, and was uncomfortable with being out in public all day. 😞

### Day 2361 - 12/18

#### Almost cried in the shower

Today was both sad and happy. It started out ok. I went to the coffee shop and played a game, watched some shows, and helped on the forums. I think I checked for jobs too, but it is always empty in these holiday times.

The afternoon, however, was sad. I found school was open, some of the swim team stuff was going on or something, and the locker room showers were open. Having taken two showers in a row I felt almost like my old self. I thought of how I used to live and how I now live and wondered how I've fallen so far. I thought back to when I was young and all the criticizing my dad did and wondered how different I'd have been if my mom hadn't died when I was 13 and she would have still been around to stop him. Maybe with more self confidence when I was young so many of the bad things that happened in my life wouldn't have happened, or I'd have been able to pick myself up from them. But now, even though I am starting to learn to love myself for who I am and accept that I am a good, kind, and generous person - sometimes to a fault - it sometimes feels like it is too late. It is certainly too late for my health. And without a ton of money I won't ever be able

to smile again. And though noone seems to mention it, I wonder how many must see it. And I still wonder about my weight. I likely am not much over 220, if over, but I still wonder about if I can recover from that as well.

I almost cried during my shower because everyone gave up on me. And because of that for so many years I gave up on myself. And now more than ever I want to live and be happy, but I fear as much as I fight emotionally to return I may never return physically, and the years which should remain for me will not be there. 😞

## Day 2362 - 12/19

### The drop scare

Today was ok I guess. It passed pretty quickly and uneventfully for the most part. I did have a big scare though. While I was playing my console, after someone left, I pushed their chair further away from me. They had basically been just a few inches from the area I normally am playing in. I guess my chair bumped my console and it fell over.

👤 I normally place it vertically for better hiding. I heard a crash when it landed and it immediately shut off. 😞 I thought it was broken and had been killed, but thankfully that seems to have been some kind of drive protection. I hope it's ok. It seemed to start up fine (outside of running a system check for not being shut down properly.) But I may never know if it was damaged. And, as always, I never know how long I can keep taking it out and setting it up and taking it down like this. If I were ever to lose it I wouldn't ever afford a repair or replacement with how things are. It would be gone for good. I almost started crying when it shut off and I thought it was broken. 😞 I have so little left, and it's one of the few things I have left to feel normal and forget my sad life. 😞 I don't know what I'd do if I lost my console or laptop. 😞

## Day 2363 - 12/20

### Unexpected friends

Today was full of unexpected friends. I played my console game at the food store in the morning time and to my surprise my friends showed up. I didn't expect them. After, I checked school and it was not only open, but the showers were hot. And, the owner's kid wasn't at the coffee shop, so I had a good time there. And someone from a previous class was there and we chatted for a bit.

Overall today was a pretty good day, even if nothing changed or got better.

## Day 2364 - 12/21

### Unending day

Today it feels like the day would never end. The morning was quick and fun. I played my console game and one of my friends was on, so we played together for a bit. But after that I spent the rest of the day at the coffee shop. Nothing bad happened, which is good, but he day kind of dragged on forever. While I did play another game for a bit, and watched some of my shows, my heart just wasn't in it.

The holidays are times for being with loved ones, and good friends, and the few online friends I have are busy doing other things. Or I'm not online due to limitations. And since I have no family anymore, and I've been single forever, I have no loved ones.

Today my mind wandered to winters past when I was alone. In a home it wasn't so bad. I could shower, do laundry, play games, watch shows, all whenever I wanted. And when I didn't feel like it I had peace and quiet and could contemplate things - for better or worse. Now I feel like a tree, unable to alter my condition, vulnerable to the weather or who comes around. All I can do is hope those around me take care and don't mistreat me.

What was once a calm winter break, maybe a bit lonely, but spent in home cloths somewhere warm, quiet, and free, has become just another reminder of how alone I am. A reminder another year of life has been lost and I didn't experience the things I miss. And just how few truly seem to care. 😞

## Day 2365 - 12/22

### Fast

Today seemed to go by pretty quickly. I'm not really sure why. I got a shower in the morning then went to the coffee shop. Before I knew it, it was just about lunch time. I had lunch, did a couple of things, and it was just about time to go play my console game with my friends. I got there, played a bit, and my day was over just that quick.

I suppose the day was ok passing quickly. I guess that is far better during sad times than passing slowly. But still, I wished through all of the day I wasn't homeless so could have been my old self. 😞

## Day 2366 - 12/23

### The Eve's eve

Today is sort of ok so far. Things don't seem as bad as they have been. It's a bit warmer this year than in previous years. Some would probably find the day so far outside warm enough for them already. Times I've been in the coffee shop have been pretty calm, and the music quiet. It's not as warm as I'd like, but it's certainly warm enough for being inside. I have some games to play, and some shows to watch. I even have my console game I play with friends.

I am still very sad about where I am with my life. And with only \$400 left coming from unemployment over the next few weeks and a few hundred in my account, I'm very worried about my immediate future. I'm also worried about my long-term health and future due to the changes that have happened that I may never recover from. My sad life is very sad and worrisome, but for the moment, times don't seem as sad as they have been in past homeless years.



**Day 2367 - 12/24**  
**The Eve that's not**

Today is Xmas Eve. But to me it doesn't really feel like it. It feels like any other holiday that I've been homeless when things are closed. Yes, people around me are doing Xmas stuff. But outside of one donation and a few posts it's no different than any other day.

The day started warmer than others. But inside I was no warmer. Visions danced in my head of previous winter's holiday. Times I'd be in my house cloths playing and relaxing, but there were no visions of gift exchanging. No visions of visiting friends or loved ones.

I still wonder sometimes why that is. Why have I drifted away from all my family. Why have no friends I used to know so well all moved on and stopped contacting me. I wonder if it's because I stopped reaching out. But then I think they too never reached out. It can't be entirely my fault if I am alone if those people stopped caring.

**Day 2368 - 12/25**  
**Three little bites**

Today was a very sad Xmas time. All I was looking forward to was playing my console game, possibly with my friends. Stupid hackers attacked the network, so noone anywhere could be online with their new systems they got today. 🙄

In the evening when I had my dinner and I was going to hide for the night I saw a street kitty. I've seen him a few times lately. It makes me sad that the nice kitty doesn't seem to have a home. 🙄 He was under a car not running from me, so I said I and waved. He was too scared to come out. 🙄 I tore off three small kitty sized bites of hamburger for him. He ate two pretty quickly, but was hesitant on the third. Hopefully someone else

is putting out food for him and he's getting enough to eat. I wanted very much to pick up the kitty and give him love, but he was too scared. 😞

Maybe someday both the kitty and I will have a home, and we will no longer be afraid to be loved. 😞

## Day 2369 - 12/26

### The server is down

Today was very sad. Today and yesterday the servers for the console were down. Without that I can't play my console game. It's super lame both major console networks were attacked and shut down by hackers. This holiday is ruined for possibly millions of people; some who are just getting the console and games for the first time. Others who were hoping to play with friends, family, or loved ones. 😞

I had an ok time at the coffee shop, but I really didn't do anything today. I watched some shows, checked forums, played some games for a short while, but overall I feel very sad. I miss being in a home, and there are activities I really wanted to do to help me alleviate the sadness I couldn't do. But still, I feel more sad for those whose Xmas time has been ruined by the hackers. 😞

## Day 2370 - 12/27

### Another day down

Today was another day with the console network down. I think my online friends weren't around much anyways, so it wasn't a huge loss there. But it felt odd to again not be able to play after playing every other day or so for the past few months. The service is supposedly coming back up, so hopefully this will be fine in the morning and everything will be back to normal then.

I am tired. I am cold. But most of all I miss being in a home, where I can be me again. 😞

## Day 2371 - 12/28

### Still can't get on

Today was full of sad. All day I waited to see news about my console network being up so I could play. All day people reported they couldn't get on. I killed time watching shows I had in my queue, but I really didn't want to. I wanted to do other things - things I couldn't do because I am homeless. So I waited, the entire day. At the end, my friends said they could get on and play. I went and got my system. But after setting up at the food store I still couldn't log in to the network. I still couldn't get in. They were very sad without me and I was sad it's been like five days now I haven't been able to play.

I know I am not defined by being able to play one game, but with having no control over my environment to try and fix it, and nothing else really I can do due to being homeless, I feel more and more just like a big failure. 😞

## Day 2372 - 12/29

### More sad

Today the sad continues. I again couldn't get on to play my console game with my friends. And again there was little for me to do. It is getting more and more difficult to distract myself from my very sad life since there is so little for me to do. Even if I do play a game or watch a show, because of how I need to do that it is almost impossible to ever forget I'm homeless.

I guess my console play and seeing my online friends is yet another thing I've now seemingly lost, and all I can do is hope the network gets fixed, and eventually I can at least have that one thing back. 😞

## Day 2373 - 12/30

### Very sad start

Today is off to a sad start. It's starting to get cold and the car was frosted over a bit. I went to the food store to see if I could connect to play my console game, and again every option I had failed. Again it seems like I may not be able to play with my friends unless I somehow manage to get into a home. And again what could have been the only distraction from my sad life leaves me with the normal things, where my sad life is ever-present in my mind. 😞

## Week 340

### Day 2374 - 12/31

#### Eve

Today was both fun and sad. In the morning I got to play for a bit with some friends. I didn't want to be there too long, as I don't like to be at the food store more than a few hours at a time. Still, it was super fun and nice that I got to play my console game as normal again.

The second half of the day was somewhat sad. I went to the coffee shop and didn't have much to do. I'd gotten current on just about every show I'm subscribed to, and even seen some movies on my online service that finally have become available. But tonight is supposed to be about being with friends or family celebrating. While it would be weird to be with friends or family that I don't really know, it is very sad being homeless and needing to hide alone in the shadows where I am undiscovered. 😞

### Day 2375 - 1/1/15

#### Pew pew with friends

Today turned out ok I suppose. It started with playing at the food store on my console. A friend was on, so we played together. He had to leave a little early but not too soon before my planned leaving time. After, I recorded my podcast, had lunch, edited my podcast, and helped on the forums. After that I really wasn't looking forward to hours of killing time at the coffee shop. So I decided to go back to the food store and play for a bit more.

So today wasn't too bad actually. It was really very cold through a great part of it.

😞 But I had fun with my friends again and things are slowly returning to normal, so I suppose that is something.

## Day 2376 - 1/2

### Cold shower

Today was ok in the early part and pretty fun in the evening part. I decided to check and see if school was open to shower. It sort of was. One side locker room area was open. It's showers were pretty cold. Not ice, like my car was just a bit before driving over, but not even what I'd call luke-warm. It was enough I could shower and rinse off though, and that was fine. In the evening I had a fun time playing online on my console with my friends.

I guess today was ok, and from the later afternoon on it went pretty quick, which is always good these days.

## Day 2377 - 1/3

### Missing friends

Today was pretty sad. My friends said they would play too early for me to see them, so I didn't plan on playing until the later afternoon almost evening. But around noon one messaged and asked if I was playing. 😞 I guess I missed my chance and wound up alone in the evening.

My sad life continues to be sad and little things like hopping on to play with friends when they are unexpectedly on is difficult, and reminds me just how limited my life is. 😞

## Day 2378 - 1/4

### A day divided

Today was ok I guess. It was divided into two parts. The first part was at the coffee shop. I remember helping on forums and watching a few shows, but that was it. The second part I was playing my console game with a friend. It's nice to finally be balancing out somewhat to normal.

Tomorrow is school. Though I don't have a class I'll be hanging out there all day. It will be nice to be back in a somewhat warm, quite, and private enough place. Tuesday will be pretty crazy. I have my noon class until 4:30, then another class until 9. Hopefully it will be ok because both classes being pretty big on the same day sounds exhausting.

Maybe, someday, my life can return to normal and I can be back in a home with a happy life and a non-exhausting schedule. 😞

## Day 2379 - 1/5

### No console play

Today was both happyish and depressing. I went over to school and had an ok time. I helped a lot of people from my spot in the hall find their class. One professor and a few students said hey to me and we chatted briefly. Mostly though I just helped out on forums, checked for job, and watched shows.

Some very sad news came in the afternoon. My online work I've been doing for my friend may be coming to an end. I guess she hasn't heard from her boss in quite some time and she's been getting later and later with payment. So, in about a week I may have zero income at all. I'll be looking into getting unemployment extended and the new school food stamps program, but I may very rapidly be relying entirely on donations to stay alive. Which, outside of one during Xmas time, I haven't seen a donation in half a year or more that I recall. 😞

The later afternoon was even more sad news. I got to the food store, set up my system, and settled in to play, and I couldn't connect. Asking a worker there it seems the network was down and they had repair trucks coming and going during the day. So, no console play with my friends today, and all I can do is hope it's fixed by Wednesday for my next play window.

With the sad events of the latter half of today it feels like this will be the year everything crashes down around me and I won't be able to recover. 😞 I try to remain hopeful, but with so little left, and no income at all, I fear anything lost at this point will be gone forever. 😞

## Day 2380 - 1/6

### Up too early

Today started too early. Probably from a mix of excitement and fear I woke up nearly an hour earlier than I needed to.

I am slowly settling in to being out and awake, but today may be very long and tiring. I have a class from 12:30-4:30, then another from then until about 9. I guess it's ok though because then I'm done for the week. Though I'll be TAing again for that intro film class on Thursday.

As always I hope things get better, but with things worse I figure this year may become the worst of all. 😞 Without help from others I don't even know if I'll be able to eat in a few weeks. 😞



## Week 341

### Day 2381 - 1/7

#### Confused end

Today was good and bad. The morning went fine, though a bit slow since there wasn't anything going on. I did get confirmation my friend doesn't need me to do the online work anymore, so that's a pretty big hit in income. I'll just have to hope I can extend my unemployment or get enough in new school food stamps to be ok.

The evening was pretty good. I decided to try and shower in the afternoon before my console play instead of after and I think that will work out better. It's warmer, about as few people, I'm warmer when I get out of the shower, and there is enough time my towel should dry out or mostly dry out. After, I had fun with my friends in my console game.

Yesterday wasn't as exhausting as I'd thought. The writing class was more fun than expected, so it should pass quickly. And the editing class seemed ok. Surprisingly I'd met or had about half the people in class in a class before. So I already sort of knew a surprising number of them.

Tomorrow is the class I TA for. That should be fun and exciting. Although it will just be lecture, so it will be one of the more boring meetings.

My sad life continues to be sad and collapse around me. 😞 All I can do is think of all the people I'm helping by TAing and being on campus, as well as the help I do on my gaming forum, and hope that this is the place Fate intends me to be. Nothing seems to be going my way lately, so I hope at least my suffering helps others. 😞

### Day 2382 - 1/8

#### TAing

Today was pretty good. It started rough, as I didn't get much sleep last night due to being anxious. And the morning was actually pretty slow due to pretty much being out of shows to watch. (Most are still on winter break and haven't started this season yet.) But the later afternoon quickly perked up once my class I'm TAing for started. This time

seems pretty positive so far. I made some helpful comments and half a dozen students approached me during breaks with various questions, so I know I've already helped calm people's fears or helped to clarify upcoming expected problems.

Today I am tired, and still very sad. I don't have a home to go back to when it's over, nor can I sleep in in the morning and enjoy a day off. But overall I feel a bit better about my sad life. At least for today.

## **Day 2383 - 1/9**

### **Feeling sad**

Today I feel pretty sad. I don't know if it's that I'm feeling doom of my not income, or a general true sadness. Despite having an ok time on campus today, getting a shower with noone around, and playing a few games with friends, I feel very sad and miss my old life. I suppose if I could only have one or the other this new / current life seems less lonely. A few students said hi today. I saw the super cute girl I first saw last summer. (She's in my Tuesday evening class.) And, I suppose, even though these were small interactions I feel a lot less lonely because of them.

But I miss my bed. I miss snuggling in under recently washed sheets. I miss playing or watching stuff or doing whatever, without time restrictions. I miss sleeping in and cooking meals. I miss... me. 😞

## **Day 2384 - 1/10**

### **Slow day**

Today was a pretty slow day. It started out at the coffee shop. I played a game I haven't played in about a week for a bit, helped on forums, watched one show, but that was really it. In the evening I went to play my online game, but it was just me, so that was sad.

I suppose today I am a bit more hopeful though. The person there at the coffee shop said he'd extended his unemployment by a year before, and another I'd talked to said

he extended his for 1.5 years. So hopefully when they send me the whatevers to extend it I'll qualify and have some kind of income again. I guess I won't know for a while, but that seems a bit hopeful.

I missed being at school today. 😞 Though I'm not helping very many people yet by being a TA last quarter and now this one it has reminded me how much I like helping people do stuff and it's made me anxious to someday be a teacher. It would be nice if I'm back on track for that, but it could be a very long road. 😞

## **Day 2385 - 1/11**

### **Safer that way**

Today was sad. It was slow. One friend is out of town, and the other busy, so I felt it would be safer to leave the console in storage instead of bringing it out and playing alone. Again the day seemed overly quiet not being at school. Even though I don't have a whole lot of interaction it seems sad to not have the potential. Maybe it's just the cold winter. Maybe because I have no bed to go home to, nor a stove to cook on. Maybe not having anything I know will be there for sure to look forward to is just taking a toll. 😞

## **Day 2386 - 1/12**

### **Inch by inch**

Today went slowly. I was happy to be back at school. A few students said hi and asked for help with stuff. A few just said hi because I'm often there. (Though today was the second time a guy said hi while I had headphones on and seemingly wanted to strike up a conversation with me and I knew nothing about them and had never met them before.)

I decided since my friends I play my console game with were not scheduled to be on that I'd pass on play today. Leaving the console where it is is hopefully safer. I worry

that taking it out and putting it back so often will one day lead to its death. And there is no way I could afford repair or replacement. 😞

I noticed after lunch I had apparently been getting up then sitting down slightly off of where I was before. I think I literally moved inch by inch over several hours. When I noticed I was more than a foot away from my original position.

Today my butt hurt a lot from so much sitting in the hall, and moving slowly along kind of made me sad. Of course not being able to play my console game without risk makes me sad, but for some reason slowly losing my original position seemed like some sort of analogy or reminder to what's happened in my life to make it sad. 😞

## **Day 2387 - 1/13**

### **Off balance**

Today I started off balance. I'm not sure why, but I was a bit dizzy. I had a bit of a difficult time getting up. Even now I feel a bit wobbly. I have no idea why. When I refilled my prescription one was a different brand of pill. I'm wondering if it was the right one. I'm having some minor bleeding... somewhere you should never be bleeding. So when I got up today I didn't take those. It's been going on at least a few days, so I wonder if these symptoms are related. I sent a message for the doc to see what to do about that, but I haven't heard back yet.

Today is my big class day, so I'm sure it will pass quickly. Hopefully it won't get boring or exhausting.

## Week 342

### Day 2388 - 1/14 Not bleeding

Today was ok I guess. I recorded my podcast in the morning, but then I quickly forgot, so I haven't edited it yet. In the afternoon I pooped and there was no blood, so I felt better about things. I did get a reply back from the doc and she thinks it is something else probably diet related, so I'll maybe talk about that tomorrow if she's there.

Someone from the class I TA for asked for my opinion on her project, so yay for being wanted and feeling helpful. 🤗

I played my console game for a bit too, which I haven't done since Sunday. For some reason I felt very sad. I didn't talk with my friends much and it kind of felt pointless to play. Maybe I just felt sad because I have to go to the food store instead of playing in the comfort of a home. At least I hope that's why, or just my general sadness and worry about my lack of income. Hopefully I'll not be this sad for too long.

I guess, all in all, today was ok.

### Day 2389 - 1/15 Bleeding returns

Today was good. Though in the later morning my bleeding returned, despite being off the meds. On my way to lunch I talked to the health center people and they said I probably have a separate thing which looking up the thing is yet another diet related issue. The good news is it's not anything serious or that I need to worry about. Though they did leave a message to call them after, but I was in class and didn't get that until it was too late, so I don't know what that is about.

My phone may be dying as well. This morning the alarm didn't go off like it should have because the phone was shut off, presumably due to low battery. The odd thing was when I plugged it back in it showed 35%. It normally doesn't shut off until 10%, so I was confused. After I finally charged it I watched and over six hours it lost

12%, so it seems to be losing a lot. When I first got it, it wouldn't lose that much for about three times that long. There is something I can try, some kind of factory reset, but I'd guess it's just a dying battery. After all, it's been in weather as cold as freezing to overheating in like 85F weather. So it wouldn't surprise me if after these like four or five years the battery was dying.

I guess today overall was ok. I had a tough time with an assignment, but I had time to watch a few shows and play a little bit before the class I TA for. And when we did that class I had a pretty good time. So I guess today I felt ok, despite everything still being sad. 😞

## **Day 2390 - 1/16**

### **Sad and mad**

Today I got very sad and mad at one of the people I play with. We tried to do something and I did not like it at all. It made me sad, and frustrated, and I said I didn't want to do it again. But he kept pushing and insisting. I was right about to quit the group and leave when someone else finally acknowledged I was upset and convinced him to try the something else I suggested. He was the one who years ago made me so upset when I was in the guild that I almost muted him and refused to group. Again he kept pushing right to that edge. I don't know why he's like that. Nearly all the rest of the time we've been playing these past few months he's never done anything like that. I don't understand.

There is good news about my phone. It seems if I put it in 'airplane mode' it loses about 1% of charge per hour or less. Last night I fell asleep around 11 and it was 94%. I had to pee around 5 and checked and it was like 92%. When my alarm started going off though it dropped a few percent pretty quickly. Hopefully this means there won't be any more weirdness with it shutting off or running out of power during the night again.

I suppose I will settle in and feel better soon enough, but right now I am still sad and mad that friend did not respect my feelings. 😞

## Day 2391 - 1/17

### Recognized

Today was pretty fun. It started at the food store playing my console game. After, I went to the coffee shop and played my card game online, which I rarely get to play these days due to being behind the school firewall or playing my console game when I'm not, and I spent quite a bit of time with a game that is free to play this weekend.

I was recognized at the coffee shop. Someone said a couple of quarters ago he was in the building I'm in and he saw me in the hall all the time. I guess it's good to be noticed, but it would be nice to be recognized as the helpful TA, or for being known as the guy that did that thing they liked. Being known as the guy that's always in the hall, while funny, seems just kind of sad. 😞

## Day 2392 - 1/18

### Odd

Today felt odd. I guess because I had to keep remembering that despite it being Monday tomorrow I can't hang out at school. It's closed, so I can't do any regular routine. Which is kind of problematic because it's my best option for things to do in the day. Shower, lab to get access to a program for a homework I don't have access to, etc.

I guess today was ok though. But it felt weird.

## Day 2393 - 1/19

### A warm spring day

Today was like a warm spring day. It was very odd. I did laundry in the morning and then went to the coffee shop. By about 11 it was warm enough that I took off my hoodie. By 12:30 I'd taken off my house shirt. I was down to two layers. I don't think I've been at two layers since late summer. I hope the weather holds, but it seems unlikely.

I guess today was pretty good. I wanted to tweak a school project, but don't have access to the software. Even though it was constantly in the back of my mind, I had fun playing my games. I suppose there isn't much more to hope for these days. 😞

## **Day 2394 - 1/20**

### **Intact core**

Today should be fun. It's a big class day. I have my two classes. I'd forgotten how weird it was to have a class only once a week. It feels good to be back on campus. Though I rarely help other students, I'm happy to be around and in a position that students come to me for help. I would still like to teach someday. Even though I may someday soon starve to death due to lack of income I sometimes think I'm much happier being in this position and having the class that I TA for than I would be at most jobs. I suppose that's good news and proves the core of who I am is still intact. The surface layers may be affected, physically I am absolutely affected, but maybe deep down I am still me.



## Week 343

### Day 2395 - 1/21

#### The big game

Today was pretty fun. The morning passed pretty normally, though I was preoccupied thinking of a project I want to do for a presentation. I was supposed to do some stuff with my professor I TA for, but she got too busy and didn't make it on campus. So, instead of doing that I got in to the lab and worked on the thing that was in my head. After, I got a shower, which was extra good because I didn't get one on Monday, and then played my console game. We had a lot of people on, so we did a fancy thing. It was pretty fun, but also pretty stressful. I stayed longer than I should have. It should be fine, but I still worry I'll wear out my welcome. 😞 I guess I'll only know in the long run if I can continue to be there a few hours every other day. I have a feeling though my console may not survive the travel if I keep doing it for very long though. 😞

### Day 2396 - 1/22

#### Firewall down

Today was a rare good day. I had an ok time in the morning recording and editing my podcast. In the afternoon I went to play a game and noticed it did not say I had to play offline. It connected online. Figuring I'd test things I loaded my game I normally play just off campus. To my shock and amazement it looks like the gaming firewall, at least for the moment, is down. I played some games I've never been able to play at school before. I always thought it odd that they blocked games about 7 years ago, now it seems they may have unblocked them. I don't know if that's intentional or not, but at least for the moment my life seems to have gotten much happier overall.

And in the evening too I had a good time in the class I TA for. So today was a rare good day, even though all of my sad things loom over my head in greater number than ever before.

## **Day 2397 - 1/23**

### **Play in the afternoon**

Today was ok I guess. I worked on a project for a bit in the morning. After, I watched a show and played a few games at school. It's still weird to play my games that are online at school. The game firewall blocked me for so many years it just feels weird. In the evening I played my console game with my friends. Though they mostly did stuff without me.

Today I felt sad and lonely. I had to do my project in a way that I would have preferred not to. I played games where I don't do so good, so I felt sad. And mostly I just felt alone and sad needing to be on campus all day because there was nowhere better to be. 😞

## **Day 2398 - 1/24**

### **Another spring day**

Today was another warm spring day. In the morning and early afternoon I actually felt pretty warm and happy. In the later afternoon and evening I felt sad. The warm day reminded me of times I'd open my window in my room, feel the warm air, and hear the birds and other critters outside. I would shower in the morning or around lunch time, and be plenty warm after in a single layer of house cloths. But these days I can't. I am not in a home. And most of my house cloths must be worn in layers under regular cloths. And in actuality most are becoming worn out, or already have been, and were thrown away. 😞

## **Day 2399 - 1/25**

### **The longest weekend**

Today felt like the end of a long weekend. And not in a good way. Even though no extra time has passed, just the normal Saturday and Sunday, for some reason it feels more like four or even five days have passed.

Though I've only done one of two projects I hoped to do for school, I wonder if it feels like much longer of a time because of everything I've been thinking about, or if the opposite is true and it feels like so much more time because now I'm not only unemployed, but I have no paycheck or time card to look forward to. All sense of days and times are lost outside of days I have class. Time has become one big blur.

Checking money I'm getting pretty worried. I've gotten no donations since basically near Xmas time, and my recent bills plan shows me running out in just about three weeks in mid-February. And that's only if nothing unexpected happens. I still haven't applied for food stamps, or making some kind of case to get more benefits, but my future doesn't look very hopeful. 😞

## **Day 2400 - 1/26**

### **Assignments**

Today was ok I suppose. I tweaked my one assignment I did yesterday which is due tomorrow, but I'm not really sure what to do for the presentation in a few weeks. It's a group thing though, so I'm sure others can think up stuff for it they would be passionate about and that would make it easy.

I only got to play a very short while at school, but I played on my console for a few hours. It was pretty fun, but only a few friends were on, so we didn't do much.

Tomorrow should be nice since I have classes, but it still seems weird to do it all at once. I'm also still worried about my food money. No new news, but I applied for the food stamp thing. That could take a few weeks to process.

I feel sad I am so lost and alone. At times it seems like my life has been a series of people constantly abandoning me.

## Day 2401 - 1/27

### Not downloading

Today is yet another frustrating block due to my being homeless. Instead of happily downloading my new, and final, game I am told that the store is under maintenance for the next 12 hours. Meaning no download or play time for me today at all because that leaves less than one hour to get it. Had I not been homeless it would have connected and downloaded last night before the maintenance, but I'm not.

I suppose it's a trivial change. I'll have to bring my system tomorrow, have to eat the lunch I got for today tomorrow (hopefully it won't go bad) (I got that because I could eat it without getting up and going to the cafeteria.) And in less than a week it won't matter. But today it makes me sad. It reminds me my life is not in my control. And it makes me feel like I'm the only one in the world with these problems. 🙄

## Week 344

### Day 2402 - 1/28

#### The last game

Today I finally sorted out what was going on with my digital preorder and got my game downloaded. A few I have chatted with on previous days were like, 'ooooh. What are you playing?' when they saw the regular monitor and controller. It was fun to chat with a few people about my new game. 😊

I also kind of helped a retiring professor. He's the one who retired that my favorite professor I'm a TA took over for. It's kind of hilarious, and sad, that he doesn't know how to use the basic editing software I love so much, or basic computer things. I get that he's pretty old and is probably pro with the old film machines, but it's weird he's considered the senior professor of the department, yet basically can't use the software used in the lowest level intro class.

In the evening I played my new game for a bit more before doing a fancy thing with the online console people. We died a lot. For hours. On the same boss. After the first hour of dying a lot I just lost interest and became disheartened. But I kept playing because we just didn't get a chance to do it that often. I probably continued nearly three hours past when I wanted to. 😞

I guess today was good in that I had too much gaming, but I would have preferred more than one hour to work on an assignment. As usual the person who opens the lab came super late. And, as always, I am very sad I have no soft bed with nice comfy covers to get into at night. 😞

### Day 2403 - 1/29

#### Helping

Today was pretty good, though the morning was a bit slow. I helped on forums and recorded and edited my podcast. I played for a very brief while, but that was really it.

Some students asked for help from the class I TA for just before it started, and a few more asked during the lab time. It doesn't have a lot of tangible rewards, I'm not getting paid at all, but it makes me happy to know I'm helping. 😊

## Day 2404 - 1/30

### Just a rinse

Today was ok I guess. I decided to take my system to school to get some extra play time in the morning with my new game. About three people I sort of knew came to see what I was doing and chatted a bit. In the evening I played my other game with friends.

I didn't get a shower today. Not really. I rinsed my worst spots, but that was it. The water was cold for some reason. I hope the water being off doesn't become common for the rest of the quarter. That would limit me to two a week. While I'm not stinky, I'd still prefer one a day. 😞

I guess all I can do, in all things, is remain hopeful.

## Day 2405 - 1/31

### 1984

Today passed pretty quickly. I didn't do much but play, though I did finally get a chance to do my taxes, so that is done, ready, and it was for more than I was expecting. Now it will be a question of do I have enough to hold on until it gets here.

Today was the big shoot on campus. There is a movie being filmed, but I have no interest in it. I passed on the casting call. But being a big director and big stars, the campus has been all a buzz about it. The scene they are doing here is set in 1984, so lately I've been thinking back to my lonely high school days, as everyone talks about their 'costumes' they are considering. My clothing really hasn't changed. I basically dress the same. Though my body has changed quite a bit. I no longer fly and have spring in my

step. I am slow. I am heavy. (Literally 100 pounds heavier just about exactly.) And I no longer can do the hair style I did then, even if I wanted to.

I suppose I was lonely then too. I recall being alone almost all the time, particularly just a few years later after we moved. But thinking about then and now, while I am happy at school now, some look to me for advice or opinion, some consider me friend when on campus, there are things I miss. I am still alone. I am still single. Of the friends I had then, I really no longer have save one. And on days like today, where I saw a ridiculously beautiful and attractive strawberry blonde in the coffee shop who was much too young for me, I wonder if I've missed out on everything. I wonder, if I even could lose these extra 50 pounds, if I could get enough money to fix my teeth, and had enough money to not worry about things all the time, would anything really change? Or is it simply too late to have the things I missed out on?

## **Day 2406 - 2/1**

### **A garbage scow**

Today was pretty good. It started with playing at the food store. The homeless lady who lives there sometimes was there. I'm glad she was in the furthest spot from me because every time she's around she always smells like a broken sewer main. I was happily playing my game when a few hours later two twenty something guys came in who smelt just as horrid and sat less than three feet away from me. For about 30 minutes I managed to hold on, but feeling like I was going to throw up at any second I packed up and left an hour early. I can understand being too poor to afford money for laundry and soap, but I will never understand not going to school every day where you can walk into the showers, get some free hand soap, and at least rinse yourself off (and ideally also rinse out a second and third pair of cloths and hang them out to dry during the day or something.)

I went about my day doing laundry and going to hang out at school. I decided to just stay at school for the rest of the day and much of the evening until I got too cold. Most of the day I was playing my console in a shaded corner, but the weather around me

was pretty warm. Most of the day I just had on my shorts, undershirt, T-shirt, and house shirt. Looking at the weather app it will remain in the mid to low 70s until Friday.

Today was a pretty good day for relaxing as best I could. Though I'd have not really done anything differently in a home, it was a very different way of doing it from before when my games were all set up all the time in my room and the laundry machines were just on the other side of the wall. 😞

## **Day 2407 - 2/2**

### **Ticking away**

Today went quickly, but was pretty sad. In the morning I didn't do much. I helped on the forums, had lunch while watching a short show, then went into the lab early and worked on a project. All day though I was trying to think up what to do for a project that's due tomorrow. It's not tough in execution, maybe 15 minutes to do, but getting a good concept can be elusive. In the evening I played some console games with my online friends, so that was good.

But I was sad because I got a low balance warning. While it was kind of planned to move my savings into my regular account, now more than ever my life ticks away. I only have a very small amount left until my tax return comes, and that will only last a few weeks until it runs out. If my food stamp program doesn't come through, or takes a while to have any progress, then I'm going to be out of money very fast.

I like where I am for the most part. I like having free time to help students. I like taking classes and doing film stuff. In a way, as terrible as it is in some ways, being on campus all day is peaceful, and for the most part quiet. It is uncomfortable, and I always worry about people tripping over me, or something bad happening to me or my stuff. And not having a bed in a home has multiple downsides. But in a way I think I'm actually much happier having this very simple life with some interaction with people compared to none. It is actually a much better life than when I had a job where I was mistreated and bill collectors were constantly harassing me.



I just want to have a little something to be happy. And though I've managed to mostly hang on so far, I may rapidly be coming to the part I don't know what to do, let alone how I'll have food to eat. 😞

## **Day 2408 - 2/3**

### **Hopefully a good day**

Today will hopefully be a good day. I have my writing class in the early afternoon. It has been pretty good so far. While format heavy, it's not as slow or boring as I expected it would be, so it pass pretty quickly. And in the evening I have my editing class with my favorite professor who I TA for, and although I hate the software (it's not my favorite one) hopefully I'll learn something about editing.

Until those I'm free to help on forums, play games, or watch shows. Though it's only a few hours of free time, hopefully today will be pretty good. It would be a nice change from the constant worry and fear of just how little I have left before I'm out of money and starving. 😞

## Week 345

### Day 2409 - 2/4 Slowing

Today was ok, but still very sad. I did my normal stuff in the morning and helped on forums. I tried to cheer myself up watching shows and playing games after, but I was too sad.

I am hungry a lot of the time now. I'm having to slow my eating as much as I can to get ready for saving as much as possible. Without help my funds will drain extremely fast, so if I don't hear anything soon at the end of this week I'll have to start going into heavy conservation.

I already have to conserve so much. It's so stressful all the time. Plus, there is always everything about my homeless life I don't or can't have adding to that weight. And now, the last thing I sort of have control over, hunger, is being lost as well. 😞

It is tough to remain hopeful and not be dragged down all the time by all my sad things. 😞

### Day 2410 - 2/5 Slow day

Today seemed like a very slow day. I didn't actually do much. Maybe that's part of why it felt so slow. I helped on forums, edited my podcast, and watched a show. Just that portion of my day felt like an entire day. Then I had my class I TA for, which almost felt like another entire day for some reason.

Today was one of those days I had several things I could have done, should have done, but just didn't feel at all like I wanted to do them. 😞 Maybe it's because I have a cold. My throat has been incredibly messed up with congestion, and I have been inexplicably hungry. And there is a bit of sneezing and extra tiredness, so I almost certainly do have a cold. Of course too it could just be various aspects of my depression. I

may never know since I have no real way out of my depression since, even if I am happy for a while, there are always my sad homeless thoughts at the back of my mind. 😞

## **Day 2411 - 2/6**

### **So much rain**

Today felt sad. Noone talked to me; Not even my gaming friends on console because they showed up late and then just appeared to be doing their own separate things. A few people at school waved and smiled, but I didn't talk to anyone all day. I suppose that's not unusual, particularly if I have my headphones on. But still, it seems very sad.

It's been pouring rain today, which is odd since the past week has been getting warmer. I suppose it's good, as it's the easiest weather for me to hide in. Provided I can sleep through the rain I can probably get a bit extra sleep.

But my life seemed sad. Though in a way it would have been more sad being isolated in a home, it would have been less, as everything I did today was out of place. A few looked at me oddly, which is understandable. I'm not doing normal things in normal places. And while that would just be eccentric if I had enough money, doing it because I have none just makes me feel sad. 😞

## **Day 2412 - 2/7**

### **Tired of sad food**

Today I am sad. I am tired of sad food. I want to eat something nice. I want to cook my own food and have a nice dessert. I want to have juice in the morning and a choice of foods, maybe even more than one meal at once to have different flavors from different foods. But I am limited. While I may have one or two fancy meals, very soon not only will I not have those, but I'll have bad and cheap food all the time, as I will either not be able to afford nice food, or won't be able to eat more than a few things a day due to cost. I hope I have some freedom. I hope the food stamp program comes through. But my

life continues to seem like it will never change, never go back to normal, and never be what I'd hoped it would be. 😞

## Day 2413 - 2/8

### One last treat

Today I got myself what may be one last treat. It's a single serving cake. It will probably be ok, but nowhere near as nice as my tummy thinks. Since I'm lactose intolerant pretty much any cake has a chance of doing bad things to me, and store bought items always have way too much frosting.

It makes me sad to think it may be a last treat. And it makes me sadder still that I have been alone and not had people in my life to bring me treats. Even when I had people in my life, I can't even remember when one last got me a special food, or bought me a surprise when I wasn't expecting it and said, 'I thought you might like this thing.' Upon reflection my former best friends did get me Magic Bunny and a little house charm. I suppose I forget those came from them easily due to the weirdness of the one saying he was never really my friend and cutting off contact with no warning.

I've always been the one to get stuff for people, either to cheer them up or just because. Maybe being overly generous is part of why I've now got nothing left.

I fear I may never have people like that in my life ever again. In so many ways I'm afraid to. I don't know how to live anymore. I've been afraid of everything for so long.

I feel like a bunny who's people abandoned and forgot him when they moved away. And noone I've met cares to take me in, leaving me alone and cold out in the rain.



## Day 2414 - 2/9

### Dead network and taxes

Today went differently. I did a little work on a project I was supposed to do. Though I didn't have time to do another, I kind of got rapidly stuck as I didn't know how to get the program to do what I want or needed.

When I went to play at the food store I wasn't on for more than about 15 minutes before the network died and didn't recover. I rushed over to school since the lab was open. I am very lucky I have that option now. It seems like there isn't going to be a re-upping of the firewall that previously blocked me. I may consider playing from school more in the future. I can't really talk in the lab, but it's a lot faster and more stable.

I checked my money and it looks like I got my tax money. I now have all the money I'm going to have. 😞 Thought the budget shows it lasting about a month, I have my doubts it will last that long. And even if it does, what then? I've been looking for a new job for more than seven years. For whatever reason it seems I'm not going to find one.

I continue to hold on to hopes I'll win enough money in the lottery to be safe until things settle back to normal, but reality seems to be showing no signs of intent to going back, nor doing so anytime soon. 😞

## Day 2415 - 2/10

### The clock begins

Today seems ok so far, but I can't help but worry about money all the time now. Before, while I only had a few hours of work a week, I didn't have to worry about it. It was enough. I had enough for food. I even had a bit extra to put away for emergencies or things I'd need to replace. But now it's everything. When it's gone, everything is gone with it. No more food. No more phone connection. No more gas. And all of these will bring me rapidly to an end, emotionally and physically.

I try to stay positive, and today is my day of classes all day, so I should be distracted. But things don't look very good for my future. 🙄

## Week 346

### Day 2416 - 2/11 The worst day

Today was the worst day in a very long time. It started with my laptop not starting up correctly. For an unknown reason it couldn't get to the desktop. This made me sad and worried all day, as it took 12 hours to resolve what was going on and get it seemingly cleared up.

Also, I had to drive up somewhere 15 minutes away (a further drive than it sounds) to do paperwork for my food stamp thing, basically answering questions that could have been asked on the phone or by web form.

Then, when I was getting ready to leave after a day lost trying to get back what I had, I discovered a soda had been slowly leaking since the last move or two, and the entire bottom of the bag had absorbed it and nearly everything was pretty badly soaked. Thank the Gods my laptop and headphones were unaffected. While it got my microphone bag, the bag protected it, so that too remained safe.

Yeah, things could have been worse, but for a homeless day, this one had me scared and worried all day, and I still am. For a homeless life, it was pretty terrible. 😞

### Day 2417 - 2/12 A promising start

Today had a promising start. I checked on my food stamps thing and it seems I was awarded almost as much as my current food budget (which is pretty tight.) So, most of my food costs will be covered, expanding the life expectancy of the money I have on hand by a few months. I will have to make some fairly decent changes in how I spend the money. Most of my food budget will now exclusively have to come from the food store, as opposed to what is currently only about 30%. So that will be quite a change as I move to more lunch meats and microwave food. It may be better for me in a way, but I have a feeling it will be more bad than good.

My system seemed to act normally again today, so my worry about that is calming down.

In the evening I had a pretty good time in the class that I TA for, and I had time to do a few extra things for a project that's due Tuesday. So I not only got the base project for that done, but also the fun extra version that has been floating around my head.

After the worst day it was a pretty decent day. I even laughed a few times, which is pretty rare these days. 😞

## **Day 2418 - 2/13**

### **Phone repairs**

Today as set to be a pretty casual day, but quickly turned into another crisis. When I got settled in at the coffee shop I checked my phone, but it was dead. Figuring it was just out of power for no reason, I plugged it in to charge. It did a crazy blinking thing. I spent the next two hours trying various things to fix it. Eventually I gave up and accepted it was probably a dead battery. All the signs pointed towards that, since it could still operate normally when connected to power. I had two options, which really was zero options. I could buy a battery and kit to change it for around \$10 and wait 1.5 weeks to two weeks for it to get to me, or spend \$40 and do it immediately today at a store. Needless to say that was not a choice since my phone is critical for having an alarm and knowing what time it is to get in or out of my safe hiding spots at night or in the morning.

The rest of the evening was pretty good. To my surprise the school pool locker rooms were open. The water was hot and I had the place to myself. I got a pretty great shower time. After, I went to play on my console with my friends, but they were basically all doing separate things.

I did discover something sad about my food stamp money. I would guess it doesn't cover cooked items from the store, which rules out several items I would otherwise get. Sure, soups aren't a big deal at \$3.25, but other meals at \$6, or whole chickens for like \$8, on sale for about \$5, aren't going to be covered either. While not tremendously expensive that does reduce me to just micro food, canned food, lunch meat, or microwave food. I



suppose it's not a huge change, but it seems weird. I'm confused because, in theory, I could eat all the junk food and soda I want, but a cooked soup isn't ok.

I suppose today was ok, but I still would have much preferred to be in a home with no major issues in life. 😞

## Day 2419 - 2/14

### Return of the worst day

Today started out pretty great, despite my discovering it is valentine's day already with noone special in my life, or even friends to hang out with. But it rapidly turned to poo in the early afternoon. My system locked up, and is now basically failing to start up at all. It's doing what it did before, but now it just doesn't respond at all. 😞 I don't know what I'll do. It's about 2.25 years old, as it almost certainly isn't under maintenance anymore. And, if not, that means I've lost it for good and can't replace it. 😞 I really won't be likely to know anything more until Tuesday when I can maybe submit an RMA form. I might be able to tomorrow, but I guess we'll see. 😞

Oh wait, just as I was writing that it sort of came up. Maybe I *can* still get to some kind of login. ...

Seemingly repaired again and played for a few hours without issue. But will I need to keep worrying, or is it finally restored for good?

## Day 2420 - 2/15

### Peaceful day

Today was a pretty peaceful day. I got up and played my console game. Noone else was around, so it was kind of sad. But it was quiet, which I do like sometimes. After, I went on to campus to hang out. It's getting warm again, so sitting outside, while uncomfortable with no super close bathroom, was quiet and peaceful. I snuck into my safe spot at night a bit earlier than usual and played for just a little.

I suppose, all in all, today was a rare peaceful and ok day.

## **Week 347**

### **Day 2423 - 2/18** **Still so sick**

Today I am still so very sick. Now, in the late evening I'm feeling a bit better, but most of today my flesh had that hot/cold chilly thing. I was sneezing, my eyes were ringing, and I was a touch dizzy to the point that even some shows kind of affected me. I barely ate. I think I ate about 35% of normal, and the lunchmeat I got smelt like feet. (Though there is always the chance 'fresh' store bought lunchmeat isn't as fresh as it should be.)

Hopefully I'll feel better tomorrow. I can again spend most of the day in my school spot not moving, so that's something at least. School is warm, and mostly quiet, so it's about as peaceful of a recovery environment as I can hope for while homeless.

### **Day 2424 - 2/19** **Hungry**

Today I am hungry. I think I am starting to feel a bit better. I still feel pretty bad, particularly in the morning, but in the later afternoon I started feeling a little better and got very hungry. I had a more normal amount of food in the evening and had about 2/3 of a normal sized lunch.

I felt dizzy and still had a bit of the hot/cold feeling earlier in the day and I don't really remember much before noon. I think I did a fairly normal day.

The evening passed pretty quickly since I had the class I TA for, and I helped someone a fair bit from the class I'm in in the evening.

I feel sad though. Maybe it's because I'm getting healthy again, or maybe just because things aren't changing, yet time moves on without me. Though I don't talk to people much, I constantly see them living their lives around me. People are talking about things changing. People are saying what they will or won't do in the future. Yet I don't change. I don't have an opportunity to change. Of course, some things I don't want to

change. I want to have time to play my games. I like helping on the forums. I like doing my site and podcast. But I wonder if I were to suddenly have plenty of money, what would I really want to change, and what would need to change that I may actually regret or feel sad for that change.

## **Day 2425 - 2/20**

### **Still sick**

Today I'm still very sick. I don't really feel that bad, but my ears hurt and are ringing, my eyes hurt, and I'm still congested and sneezing. And my skin still feels weird - be that hot or cold depending on the time. I also have odd hunger. One second I'm starving, the next I don't want to eat anything all day.

I guess it was an ok time at school. I hardly played during or after with console friends. Really I just wished I was in a home so I could like down and maybe nap. 😞

## **Day 2426 - 2/21**

### **Can't see**

Today I'm still feeling pretty sick. I still have that hot/cold feeling, lots of ear ringing, and some sneezing. Though my appetite seems to be stabilizing a bit. My throat has been absolutely destroyed as well. It feels like I was at a concert yelling. I didn't play much today because I'm still a bit dizzy all the time, but I did mostly do some class homework, so I don't have to worry about that. When I left my hanging out spot at school I seemed to be blind. Not completely blind, but everything was blurry. It's odd because I put in new contacts this morning. I guess it was just from a day of looking at close up screens.

It was a touch warmer today, and when I had left the food store some people were wearing shorts and T-shirts. I saw a ridiculously beautiful blonde girl probably in her early 20s out with her friend and, I'd assume their boyfriends. It made me sad though. I've been single for so long. And my time to find beautiful girls like that seems to have passed.

While girls that beautiful who are older aren't impossible to find, it's been so long since anyone has even glanced my way I wonder if I will ever meet anyone. I wonder if I will even be a guy out with his girlfriend and friends on a warm spring day ever again. Even if I were to win the lottery tonight and able to buy a nice home, fix the few physical things I can, lose these like extra 40-50 pounds, I still wouldn't be likely to interact with single girls, young or old, particularly if I moved somewhere warmer and stopped going to college for classes.

My mind still wants to do things I did in my early 20s, and it may always think like that. But I may have missed my chance to find anyone like me. My dreams of a happy life may forever remain just dreams. 😞

## Day 2427 - 2/22

### Still feel sick

Today was ok I guess. I don't really remember it. I did my console play in the morning for a few hours. Noone was really around though, so I was alone. After, I went over to hang out outside on campus. It was chilly, but quiet and calm. I helped on forums, but Sundays it's really dead, so mostly I just watched some shows.

I still feel pretty sick. My ears are still ringing. My eyes are warm and kinda hurt. I'm still sneezing on occasion. My throat is still bad, but not as bad as yesterday. And my skin still has a bit of the hot/cold going on. I feel pretty icky lately and really wish I had a nice home and bed to snuggle in to, a shower to shower in on those times I feel a bit better, and a stove to cook soup on. 😞 It's tough to feel better when so much is missing in my life. 😞

## Day 2428 - 2/23

### Sick and tired

Today I am sick and tired. My hot/cold skin finally seems almost totally gone. My sneezing is very rare. But, I still kind of feel like I have a fever. And my ears are hurting and my eyes are hurting. And today I had a headache so bad most of the day my tummy felt queasy. I hardly played my games at all. I just didn't feel like playing. In fact, I didn't play all day, and when I got my console I barely played for two hours before I stopped. (About half what I normally play.)

If I were in a home I'm sure my day would have gone better and I would have recovered much more. I probably would have played quite a bit more and I'd have been motivated and finally updated my web site I've been meaning to do for a few months now.

Usually when I start feeling better and my senses return to normal everything around me seems sharp and clear. But since I'm homeless there is nothing. And with that nothing I am left wondering if there ever will be. 😞

## Day 2429 - 2/24

### Lack of a future

Today I am feeling a bit better physically, but very sad emotionally. I think, in addition to normal feelings about getting better and recovering, the warm weather meaning that spring is coming, which means summer is coming, which means the end of the fail year is coming, has all got me more depressed than usual. I didn't think it would be seven months, let alone seven years. And while it is a testament to my survivability and perseverance, it makes me wonder. Noone is helping me who is truly in a position to help. Noone, save for a few, really seem concerned or care. And I wonder why that is. Is it that there is this unexplained something which keeps people away? I consider things like my most recent stats report for my site and see it is basically no higher than when I started around 10 years ago. Why is that? Though it's not always been more than a place for research, in recent years it's been more general news and opinions. But still, there are no new visitors. And my Facebook page hasn't really grown in years. Do people not care?

Every time I've reached out for help or asked for some kind of sign I have either gotten very few, or like in recent times, no response at all.

I can't help but wonder; am I really alone? Or are those who do care and do follow me all just as bad off? But with the evidence I have, it seems more that people just don't bother to give me a look at all. 😞

## **Week 348**

### **Day 2430 - 2/25** **Missed shower**

Today I missed my shower window. I am still feeling a touch icky, so I didn't want to go to the cold, noisy, people constantly moving place to play. I took my console with me to school, which meant I would shower after play time instead of before. Apparently the shower area closed an hour earlier than I expected, so I missed my shower. It's ok though. With school still open I can shower in the morning if I really need to and get my main shower Friday.

I didn't do much today. I didn't really play at all during my pre-console time. I just helped on forums for a bit, then started the very long process of updating my site, which has needed it for a few months now, particularly the end of the year full check.

I was pretty sad today. But there wasn't anything new to be extra sad about, and I am feeling a bit better from my cold. So that was something I suppose.

### **Day 2431 - 2/26** **Fast day**

Today passed pretty quickly. I suppose it felt quick because I kind of had stuff to keep me busy. I suppose it's a good thing, as it takes my mind off sad things. But I have no home to go to, no bed to flop in to let things slow down before sleep. It leaves me feeling like I'm still running even after I've long since stopped. 😞

### **Day 2432 - 2/27** **Live long, and prosper**

Today was pretty sad. Early in the morning there was news of one of my favorite actors, who's character was one of those who were somewhat of a father figure to me



when growing up, had passed. I guess it's not a shock, as he went in to the hospital on Wednesday with chest pain a few days ago. And, he did have a very long life dying at 83. But still, it saddens me. Even though his character will live on afterwards, as he always was to me, it still seems sad the person behind the character is gone.

I guess other than that today was ok. I updated my website finally. I've been needing to do that since the year started. And I got to watch a few shows, then played on my console game with friends. So, I suppose outside of the very sad news, my life wasn't any more sad than usual.

## Day 2433 - 2/28

### Too big

Today was a bit different. It's been a bit rainy today, so after my normal console play it was too chilly to hang out outside of school. I went to the coffee shop. I'd forgotten how completely horrible the connection is there. I spent my time there mostly watching shows because other things would disconnect since they didn't buffer.

In the evening I went to the event thing at the Internet cafe which is just a few miles from where I normally hang out. It was a free event, so it didn't cost me anything really. It was ok. There were only a few people there and they basically played stuff I wasn't interested in. There were two super cute girls there, so that was nice and unexpected. But neither talked to me at all, which wasn't surprising. 😞 I talked a bit with one of the coordinators on my way out. They are going to do it once a month, so if it continues in the future I may go again. (Though I don't see how they'll manage. They just seemed like two regular guys and they must have dropped \$250-300 on that one small event.)

So while I doubt anything will come of it, I saw some people at a thing today, and it was a bit different than usual.

## Day 2434 - 3/1

### Shifted several hours

Today was shifted around. In the morning when I set up my console I found I couldn't log on. I guess it wasn't a total surprise, as the connection dropped me several times yesterday. Playing my console outside of school is uncomfortable, so I just packed up and moved on to the next thing. I guess that wasn't exactly terrible, but my entire day was shifted by several hours.

When I got to my outside of school spot things were nice and warm. I was planning to do my homework not too long after lunch. However, by the time that came to potentially be, things were already getting very shaded and the day rapidly turned chilly. I could no longer think clearly and decided I wouldn't even be able to stay as long as I'd originally planned.

Today was all jumbled, and outside of laundry, nothing I had originally planned for today was accomplished.

I sadly think back to what my day would have been in a home. I'd have showered, washed my cloths and bed sheets, done my homework while that was going, played games in the afternoon, cooked a nice meal and maybe watched a movie in the evening, and snuggled in to bed at night in fresh bed sheets, possibly even still a touch warm from the dryer. These simple things seem so long ago now; a distant memory I may never get to live again. 😞

## Day 2435 - 3/2

### Hidden rain

Today was ok I suppose. My professor not only showed up today (which she never does). But she let me in the lab two hours earlier than I otherwise would have gotten in. Though I quickly jumped on a system to work on a project due in a few weeks, I kind of lost interest after less than an hour. I really dislike the program we are forced to use and in that hour I discovered nothing about how to do the effects I was thinking of,

whereas with the program I like I could have added the effects to the entire project and finished it in that same amount of time.

The wireless point where I sit (and which extends into that lab) again dropped almost exactly at 3:00. It's done that for about a week and a half now. Since I am either in class or normally leave around that time it took me this long to discover it's always around the exact same time. My laptop and phone couldn't reconnect for basically exactly one hour. While not a huge pain - I can do offline things during that time or walk down the hall and use a different connection - it saddens me.

I had a pretty good time with my friends on my console. I played in the lab (the food store connection was down yesterday, so I'm guessing that will take a few days to fix), so I had to be quiet most of the time. But by the end of the evening I felt sad. I'd been in there more than nine hours, longer than a work shift. And in nearly 2/3 of that time or more I was doing stuff I should have done from a home. I played and watched shows, but very little of my day used the lab software or worked on homework. It seemed sad when I was one of the only ones there. I guess doubly so when I thought about that I have nowhere else to really be, and no home to return to when I leave. 😞

## **Day 2436 - 3/3**

### **Bad dog**

Today my tummy feels icky. Yesterday to save money I got a pack of hot dogs and buns. In the morning I microed them all. I had two for lunch and I didn't feel great after, but I didn't feel super horrible. For dinner I had two more, and since then I've felt odd in my tummy. It feels like I'm both hungry and like someone punched me in the gut at the same time. This morning I decided to throw out the remaining four. It's sad to lose \$2 of food, but currently I'm on budget for food, so it's ok. Though I'm still very concerned that my remaining cash will be completely gone in less than a month.

I guess I feel ok other than my tummy being off and being pretty tired. Today is my big class day, so it should pass quickly. I only have a few hours before it starts. But since I'm caught up with everything maybe I can have a little fun before then.

## Week 349

### Day 2437 - 3/4 Still so sick

Today I feel very tired. I got enough sleep, so I'm not sure what is going on. I have had a few very strange sneezes today, so maybe I'm coming down with something.

I also feel very soft. I got a shower at night after my console play, so my softness is fresh in my thoughts. Once upon a time feeling my parts being soft on nice clean comfortable bed sheets was one of my favorite things. Those times seem so long ago now. I can't remember when I slept in a bed with sheets, let alone one as nice and soft as the ones I had. Such distant memories now. Almost like a life I never really lived at all. 😞

### Day 2438 - 3/5 Distraction

Today was ok I guess. Sadly I didn't get to record in the morning like I'd expected to. Literally right when I got to school and took out my laptop to start setting up someone came and got in her car right next to me and started listening to stuff loudly and doing her makeup and stuff.

The rest of the day was basically as usual. I messed around for a bit. I helped on forums for a bit. I watched shows, played for a bit, and in the later afternoon worked on a project for a bit while I did my TAing.

I suppose today wasn't too bad. For a little bit I forgot my troubles and worries and that was nice. Though with only a small bit left running out pretty quickly I can't ever really stop worrying. 😞

## Day 2439 - 3/6

**Sooooo tired**

Today I am so very tired. All week I've been off on what day it was. And now that it's over it feels like it was actually 1.5 weeks instead of just one.

I guess today was ok. I did my normal stuff at school in the morning, then went to play my console game with friends. Nothing special seemed to happen today. And nothing seemed to change.

## Day 2440 - 3/7

**Not a gaming night**

Today has been odd. It started last night at around 2:30 AM. My tummy was grumbling and seemed upset, but it was actually so hungry that it felt like I was starving. It's odd because I'd had a normal amount of food for that day. I suppose it's just maybe the fact that my normal amount is about 2/3 what it used to be and I guess maybe that missing food caught up all at once. I had half a muffin and most of a soda and it quieted enough to finally get back to sleep.

This evening seems even stranger. When I was out getting dinner it suddenly felt like I was back in a home. And, I had friends coming over soon and we'd be having a big thing of spaghetti and garlic bread to share before doing several hours of pen and paper gaming. I'm not sure why my brain thought and felt that way. Maybe in my crazy stressed state random areas of my brain are misfiring and surged those feelings and memories.

I feel like lately I'm missing a lot of things I had or did. Even though nothing has changed really to influence me towards missing them more than usual.

## **Day 2441 - 3/8**

### **Not belonging**

Today I continue to feel like I'm missing something by not playing an MMO. Looking around and not really being interested in any of the current game mechanics I wonder if it's not a system and world I actually miss, but having a regular group of people to play with and I miss the sense of belonging and purpose. Maybe my brain has been seeking it out because that can be an easy place to do that compared to finding that in real life. Unfortunately, I think the reality is that with so many games these days, and so many people in the games, it wasn't like it once was, and finding that sense of belonging would be impossible without friends already in that world.

It seems my falling out of love with MMOs and not having a place I feel I belong may have more to do with my real world life situation than not.

## **Day 2442 - 3/9**

### **No friends, yes project**

Today was pretty slow. At least it felt like it moved slow. In actuality it passed much faster than I'd have liked because in the blink of an eye the morning was gone and I didn't do either of the things I wanted before it got to be noon. I rushed to finish them and got pretty far.

In the early afternoon the lab opened. I went in and worked on a project. To my surprise it got to a part I considered it basically done and had no further thoughts on what to do with it. I even had some time left over to work on the writing project I didn't finish in the morning (or over this past weekend like I wanted). That too went much faster than I originally thought and I'm basically done with it.

In the evening my friends basically didn't come on to play on the console. I played alone some since it was already set up, but left a bit early to play a different game, and then still left early to shower and go hide for the night.

While it was a sad day without friends, I helped three people when I was in the lab in the evening, and I actually finished the project I didn't think I'd get a chance to, so I guess today worked out pretty well.

## **Day 2443 - 3/10**

### **Sick, but good**

Today I feel kind of sick. I'm still oddly dizzy and congested. I wonder if I ever really got over my cold from before.

It's cold again. Yesterday I wore shorts, but it looks rainy today. I'm happy I helped so many people yesterday. I like helping people with fun creative things. I wish I could do it for a job though. 😞 Even just being an official paid lab help person or TA would be nice. It seems though everything I do in my life that I've enjoyed has to be free volunteer work. I'd be happy with such a small simple life, but as we've seen lately it seems I have no choice. 😞

## Week 350

### Day 2444 - 3/11 Fast and pretty good

Today turned out pretty good. I played a bit in the morning, checked for jobs, and helped on the forums. And I even finished my homework I was going to do on the weekend, so now I have nothing really due until Tuesday.

Evening console play with friends was ok, but frustrating. Since the key person who cheats us through things wasn't there people had a very hard time trying to do the cheats. This isn't unexpected, as they aren't used to dealing with change and variance. I suppose I still had an ok time though.

My primary headphones sort of broke with less than 6 months used. They won't RMA them because they are claiming this kind of break isn't covered. So, while fully functional, one ear cup is flippy-flopping around. I've taped it up for now, but without a brace it won't stay on my head well. And, in time, I'm sure even the tape won't do much as the remaining structural integrity goes. I don't know if such a brace exists, as it needs to be slightly curved. I'll have to use my old ones for now, which aren't designed for my console nor have a working mic, but splitting my use like that will have to do.

I guess that is how my life will go though. Try and hang on but things will eventually break and not be able to be replace. 😞

### Day 2445 - 3/12 Free dinner

Today was ok I suppose. I did my podcast work in the morning, then checked for jobs, then helped on the forums and played a bit. I only watched one show and my day felt like it passed very quickly before my TA class started.

Since I complained about the food quality at the cafeteria they gave me a \$10 gift card, so dinner was free. I guess that's something, though it does look like they really need to clean out the cooking oil.



I'm worried that may be the only help I get. I asked for help on my page, but so far I haven't gotten any. And it feels like months since I last got any. Again I wonder if anyone cares. 😞 Again I wonder if anyone is really reading and asking friends for help on my behalf. 😞 I again feel like I'm disappearing from the world and no one cares or will miss me. 😞

## Day 2446 - 3/13

### Throwing up, a lot

Last night, not today, as I'm writing this the morning after, I got really horribly sick after dinner. At first I felt super hungry, then felt super full, then both like my tummy would explode and implode at the same time. Then, over the next four hours, once an hour I threw up, like 3-5 times per session. 😞 I didn't even know I could throw up that much. 😞 As near as I can figure it was the soup I'd gotten for dinner. I got it at the food store and it's one of those self-serving bins that stays out all day. I guess I won't be eating that ever again. Even lunch meat has become questionable for me to eat.

I've been thinking I should try and eat better over these homeless times. IN a home I'd be eating way better, but here in the world I don't have such a choice. But it seems, either based on my overall age, or how long I've been eating it that I *must* make some changes for the better.

It's very sunny and warm. Probably 75-80F. What would otherwise have been a great weekend is now ruined by unsure queasiness and chilled feeling skin. 😞

## Day 2447 - 3/14

### Slightly better

Today I feel slightly better. I napped in the later morning for a bit. That helped. It took all day to eat my lunch though. I would eat 2-3 grapes, and a chip or two, then stop for half an hour. In the evening I got a smaller meal and ate at normal speed, though it feels a bit icky in my tummy. No sick icky, just that it wasn't great food. But I didn't want to spend money on anything fancy-ish, I just stuck to something kind of basic and safe.

I'm feeling a bit better now that it's evening. In the morning for the longest time I still felt bad. I had an icky tummy and chilled skin for most of the day.

Hopefully I'll be better tomorrow, but times like this remind me just how abnormal my life is. 😞

## Day 2448 - 3/15

### Beat up bits

Today some of my parts feel beat up. My lungs and tummy muscles feel like I've been beat up. It will likely take a while to fully recover from all the throwing up I did on Friday night. 😞 I'm starting to feel better everywhere else though. My appetite is returning to normal, and I'm feeling less feverish. Although my skin still feels a bit chilled and zombish in that it's cold and doesn't seem to be responding to, or holding, temperatures correctly.

I guess it was an ok day though. I played for a bit in the morning, and in the afternoon and evening I hung out at school and watched shows. Today was peaceful and as quiet as it could be for a homeless life, but it would have been infinitely better if I weren't homeless. 😞

## **Day 2449 - 3/16**

### **Sicker, resting, recovering**

Today I was way sicker than I have been. Last night I again got abdominal pain around 10, and as that increased I had more fever and chills. But, unlike previous days, it didn't subside by the morning. I grabbed some antacid to take and when I got to school I slept more in my car. I think I didn't get up until 12:30. The pain and fever still hadn't fully subsided and it wasn't until nearly 3:30 that it actually started to. All my time at school I was laying in my spot instead of sitting, so by about 5 I felt good enough to sit up and went into the lab shortly after.

I am recovering a bit now in the evening. Hopefully I can stay better tonight instead of having yet another night of fever and chills. 😞

## **Day 2450 - 3/17**

### **Feeling much better**

Today I am feeling so much better. I got a regular night's sleep. There were no tummy cramps, no fever, and no chills. I slept relatively undisturbed by stress and even was so rested I woke up a few minutes before my alarm. I decided to immediately get up and jump into the shower before starting my day, as I felt too sick to take one yesterday.

It will possibly be a while before I'm fully better, possibly even weeks to fully rebalance my tummy completely. But I still worry for how long. With somewhere around \$75 left that is gone the instant I need to pay for my phone bill and fill up my car, leaving me with only a few weeks before those happen and I'm completely out of money with no help in sight. 😞 I keep hoping you readers, or other rabbit friends, and maybe strangers will help and pass the message on that I need help, but I continue to not receive any help.



## **Week 351**

### **Day 2451 - 3/18** **Lost sleep**

Today I feel much better than I had been over the weekend. I slept pretty good, but had disturbing dreams, and didn't settle to sleep last night until about three hours after I 'got in bed.' When I woke up I was a bit dizzy. I don't know if that was from remaining ill, or from lack of sleep.

I guess I had an ok time today. With no class stuff to worry about I was free to do whatever, yet I didn't actually do very much at all. At least I don't remember it. I know I looked for jobs and helped on the forums, but don't clearly remember anything.

I have a feeling my life has fallen into two modes, 'normal' and 'unusual', and if it is normal everything about the day simply blurs into all the others, and little is actually retained about it; probably to spare my mind from piling on too many new sad memories.



### **Day 2452 - 3/19** **Stuck a fork in it**

Today was ok I suppose. In the morning I decided to do some checks on my previous headphone repair work. I opened up the tape and looked around. Nothing extra could have been done more than I already did, however, I did have a plastic fork. Looking at the lead and pokie bits it looked like the flat bit had the very minor curve I was looking for near the end, and if I broke it there it would have all of the pad bit that leads to the extended bits. I decided to try putting that under a new very tight tape layer. What it effectively did was make a pad and fork extension spine brace. During use today it was great, and just as strong as ever. Hopefully that can continue to hold. As long as I just use it indoors I think it will be fine. The headset doesn't have a very strong spine compared to others, but I think it was the warm sun heating it up that partially melted that bit before, causing the crack when it cooled.

With no projects to worry about the day passed very slowly. I did all my normal things, and outside of the school network being down for an hour, my day was relatively uneventful.

Although, due to how desperate I am getting on money, and how worried I am about the future, I may have to try and put out a call for help tomorrow on the social media sites as my regular person page, since it seems there really isn't anyone checking on my gamer page. 😞

## **Day 2453 - 3/20**

### **Desperate plea unanswered**

Today was pretty sad. Early in the morning I decided to put out a desperate plea asking for help on my person page (since really noone has replied to it on my gamer things.) One person seemed to imply she would help, but none of the other half dozen I expected would offer to help or offer to pass on the message did so. I don't know if they genuinely don't care or if it's because they have so many other posts they just literally didn't see it. I will try not to give up hope, as it's all I have left these days, but I really wonder why I've gotten so little help in my times of trouble, yet all my life I've always helped those around me. 😞

## **Day 2454 - 3/21**

### **One friend helping**

Today seemed very slow, but was pretty good. I played my console game in the morning, but everyone was doing PvP stuff, so I was alone. In the afternoon I went to hang out at school. I got an email telling me a friend sent a donation. 😊 Yay. Slightly less worry. That will cover critical costs for basically a month. It's not a lot of leeway, but it's something. And, it's the only help I've gotten in recent times. 😞

I was displaced about half way through my school time. A production started to come in to the theater area, so I had to move. With only a few hours left to be there I moved close by, but had no power, which didn't work out so well. I could watch shows, but not play games. And, as it was in a shaded area, it got cold fast.

I guess it was a better day than most, though it is still so sad I didn't have a home. Sitting out in my car looking in and getting quick peeks of people's homes as they come and go I can only barely remember being in a home; the freedom to do what I want when I want, being able to cook and do laundry, watching shows or playing games at any time, sleeping in. Everything seems like a faded memory of a dream to me now. 😞

## **Day 2455 - 3/22**

### **Day of pain**

Today I've been in a lot of physical pain. About 12 hours ago something I ate triggered my tooth pain. It was pretty bad and didn't lessen much after it started, so I had to run and spend \$5 on pills at the food store getting ones that should work, but weren't my usual type. They didn't help much, but I managed to sleep a bit. Today it's been a dull ache. Before dinner I grabbed a small bottle of my normal pain pills, which was only \$1, so that was good. I took some about 45 minutes ago and while the pain is subsiding a bit it may take days to fully go back to normal. 😞

Today was ok I guess, not counting the pain. Nothing was new, good or bad. But with my pain it was difficult to stay cheerful, as I was easily upset, and on edge all the time. 😞

## **Day 2456 - 3/23**

### **More pain, one helper**

Today was ok I suppose. There was still a lot of tooth pain though. And, there is a lot of back pain. I guess from being out extra long Friday, Saturday, and Sunday at school.

One person who I've known for a few years forwarded my plea for help. So at least one person is trying to pass my message along. No more donation help has come though. Even though I am currently out of immediate danger, with only a little in my account more help is certainly needed and appreciated. 😞

## **Day 2457 - 3/24**

### **Swollen and drooling**

Today I feel kind of icky. I think I've yet again caught a cold. I've been congested and a bit sneezy since yesterday. And my tummy is a bit upset, probably from the congestion. My tooth doesn't hurt quite as much, but now the muscle under it is swollen and feels like it's sprained. Though sensitive to touch it doesn't actually feel swollen. I don't know if that has caused it, or is a result of it, but since last night I've been kind of drooling and swallowing a lot. I'm not exactly sure why.

It's a big day. I have my finals in both classes, both project things, and then that's it for about a week until it starts up again. I always hope for change but lately it seems my life is little more than baby steps to nowhere. 😞

### Day 2458 - 3/25

#### Like a snake

Today passed pretty slowly. Even when I was playing on my console with friends the day felt super slow. There were no jobs to apply to, mostly because I didn't have specific degrees or the experience needed, but that's nothing new.

My jaw and sore tooth are still pretty bad. I don't have a lot of pain, thank the Gods, but I have high enough that I'm irritated, sad, and quiet all the time. Mostly it's an odd swelling. I say odd swelling because the area isn't really swollen. It's maybe 5-10% bigger than normal, but it's 2-3 times the density. Mostly it just prevents me from opening my jaw more than about 40% of the way because it gets stopped by the stiffness. I can continue to open it normally if I suffer a bit of minor pain extra and sort of wiggle it to the side to unhinge it like a snake jaw. I'm sure it will be fine in a few days, but until the infection is gone (be that due to the tooth or the cold) I may be better off sticking to very small bits or soup.

It was a very quiet day because of finals. Not many were around. I guess it was nice, but on odd days like this it feels even more like I'm making school my home and it feels awkward to do so. I guess it makes sense, as I'm usually in my spot 11-13 hours on weekdays (when I don't have class or play my game at the food store.) I don't know, it's odd. But, I'm kind of at peace with it, and those who know me just know I'm almost always there. And, either they know in the back of their mind I have nowhere else to be, or simply don't care to ask.

I guess, as always all I can hope for is a better tomorrow. 🙄



## Day 2459 - 3/26

### Anti-biotics

Today was bad. 😞 On my way to school I felt like my jaw was flapping like I was 30 pounds heavier. I looked in the mirror in the bathroom, and although it doesn't feel like it, that one lymph node area under my jaw was 20% bigger than the other side. It was very noticeable. I made an appointment to see the school registered nurse later in the day. It's a good thing I did because I started to feel really terrible later in the day. I ate what was a poor choice for lunch and triggered greater pain with my tooth. And around 2 I started feeling cold, like uncontrollably cold. I was shivering so bad it felt like I was out in 30F weather in the snow. I went out to my car, which was in direct sunlight on what was probably a 75F weather day. I still had chills. I felt my skin after a bit and it was almost hot, yet I still shivered and couldn't stop. It lasted for a while, and after 30 minutes it finally settled down and I got a very short nap before my appointment. The registered nurse says something definitely looks like it's going on, but because of my throwing up so much two weeks ago I'm getting blood work done in the morning to check some stuff out.

So today was pretty bad. 😞 My neck lymph node is swollen and prevents my jaw from opening more than about 40% without unhinging like a snake, I had fever, chills, drooling, swallowing, and the ever present tooth pain which I don't expect to calm down for about a week. I feel a touch better than earlier, hopefully the anti-biotics will do some magic over night, but my immediate future does not look very happy. 😞

## Day 2460 - 3/27

### Up and down

Today I was very sick. I was up and down all day. One moment I didn't feel quite so terrible, the next I felt feverish with chills, the next hot, the next so tired I could barely keep my eyes open. It wasn't a bad sick really, just more of a complete exhaustion. If I had a home I'd have been on my bed all day either watching TV very quietly or napping. My headphones probably were never over 40% of normal volume all day.

I did blood work in the morning, so early to mid next week they should get that and could call me if anything terrible showed up. I expect it will likely just show I'm still beaten down by my throwing up and being sick two weeks ago.

I barely ate anything. I had maybe 25% of my normal amount of food all day. I was sort of hungry sort of not. I think with my jaw still swollen and unable to open more than 40% or so my tummy has just acknowledged that and mostly shut down.

I was hoping to feel a bit better today, but really I was just bleh to bad, and bounced between those two all day.

## **Day 2461 - 3/28**

### **A bit better**

Today, while I wouldn't say I feel good, I would say I feel a bit better. Last night my fever seemed to stop around 2 AM. The rest of the night I was normalish temperature. Today too I had mostly a normal temperature. A few times it was a touch cold or a touch warm, but sometimes my skin felt the warmth of the day instead of it being unaffected.

It was a fairly normal day for me. I played my console game in the morning. A friend was even on. Then, I hung out outside of school and watched some shows and did online things.

Mostly the pain is subsiding, more so in my tooth and jaw than my ears, but as it subsides hopefully things will become more normal.

## **Day 2462 - 3/29**

### **Feeling sad**

Today I feel sad. I'm not really sure why, as nothing new which is sad happened. In fact, an ex-guildie sent quite a big donation. My guess is that I'm feeling sad for a number of reasons. First, I'm feeling a bit better and starting to get over my illness, which means focus is moving away from that and back on to all the sad things going on with my homeless life. But also I think I'm feeling sad because school is out. What should be a

time of play, celebrating, and relaxing, is again a time of extra strife and worry for me because no school means lost resources. I lose access to a sleeping in spot should I need it, microwave, a place to connect, a place to hang out and do whatever online or off, a place to shower, and too a place to feel helpful by helping others do better.

It again feels like with each passing of what was once a time of celebration when I was younger, is now little more than a reminder of how far I've fallen and what I've lost.




## **Day 2463 - 3/30**

### **Odd start, normal end**

Today was a bit different. I figured school would have too much closed, so I spent the first half of the day at the coffee shop. It was ok. The network wasn't slow, nor was it crappy as I expected it would be.

In the later afternoon I did a quick survey of school. There were quite a few cars in the administration area, and even an unusual number scattered in other spots. The locker rooms were open, younglings were doing swim things, and the water was tolerably warm for a shower. So, it seemed my afternoon was my normal shower than play my console game with friends. Tomorrow I'll check school first thing in the morning. It's possible some of the cafeteria area will be open. I kind of didn't expect it to be as open as it was, but if it is, that means at least my Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday could be a fairly normal school time. (Though in an unusual place.)

I feel a touch better than before, but my temperature seemed off much of the day. I didn't feel feverish or chilled, but the air around me felt 5 - 8F warmer than it was. Hopefully though tomorrow I'll be even better. My jaw movement is almost fully back to normal. I ate pretty normally today, so I certainly seem on the road to recovery. ... At least in terms of my cold. 

## Day 2464 - 3/31

### Too empty

Today I checked if the small cafeteria area was open. It was accessible, but the lights were off and there was noone in the campus center. There were some cars still scattered in the parking areas, so maybe it would be ok to stay outside for a short while, but it seems being on campus is not really an option. Hopefully the showers will continue to be open so I can at least do that.

Today will hopefully be ok. There is almost noone at the coffee shop at the moment, only about six people. The music is off, so it's pretty calm and quiet, so that's nice. I'll check for jobs, help on forums, but outside of that there will be little to do until the later afternoon when I head over to play my console game with friends.

I forgot to check my jaw swelling, but since it moves mostly normal I think it's getting better. I'm still very congested and my ears are still ringing a bit, but hopefully I'll be better soon.

But, as always, I still wonder if I will ever get a decent job, get back in a home, and if I can ever be truly better ever again. 🙄

## Week 353

### Day 2465 - 4/1 Hot shower, open mouth

Today was ok I suppose. In the morning I did my laundry and my podcast for the week. After, I hung out at the coffee shop and helped on forums and checked for jobs. I only had a few hours before it was time to head out. I got a shower at school, which was actually hot after a short while. While I did that I discovered my jaw was opening all the way, so I got to brush my teeth without suffering any pain. I also ate dinner normally, though overall I'm still eating less than when I had that terrible throwing up incident.

In the evening I played my console game. Friends were on but they basically did stuff without me. I guess there wasn't room. Which was sad, but fine. I don't enjoy repeatedly doing the same thing over and over and over, particularly if we are failing at it. Plus, with my homeless life I expect I'll miss out on a lot of gaming things. 😞

What would normally be a happy day was again dragged down by my sad homeless life. 😞 In vacation times, and with bunny day coming up, things are extra sad for me. 😞

### Day 2466 - 4/2 Horrible relapse

Today was pretty terrible. I've been feeling fine, so I've been back to my old eating habits. But that was a huge mistake today. About an hour or so after I had lunch I started feeling bad. I left the coffee shop to go be in my car and I threw up. I rested a while, then went back in. Again I didn't feel good, went out, and threw up. I thought that was it. I went back in a third time, and again came back out a third time and threw up. A lot. So, I gathered my stuff and left to go rest at school. Again I threw up more, then rested in my car. I again got fever, chills, pain at the top of my tummy, and pain in my back. After four hours of rest I didn't feel much better, but night was rapidly approaching.

I went to the store and grabbed some sport drinks, threw away what I had for lunch which was also to be for dinner, and then settled in here at my night spot as quick as I could.

Even now I still feel very cold and my tummy is not happy. 😞

It seems I must completely change my diet if I ever expect to recover fully.

Hopefully I can with my homeless limitations. 😞

## **Day 2467 - 4/3**

### **Maybe too much**

Today was quiet and sad. I spent it at the coffee shop trying to rest and recover. Thankfully it's the last day of that. Tomorrow things will pretty much return to normal. At least I hope they will. 😞

Tonight I may have gotten too much food. In cost it certainly was. I went to the healthy food store to get some healthier stuff. I figure fast food or really cheap prepared food is too great a risk. But I over bought and spent 2-3 times what I should have for a single meal. Maybe I'll eat it all, maybe not. Part of me hopes I do, as that would be an indication I'm recovering and regaining foods I need to replenish what I've lost lately. Part of me hopes I save some for tomorrow, because that's how much I have to worry about spending \$4 more than I should on dinner.

I am also very sad because we are one day closer to bunny day, and this year I won't be a bunny to anyone. Not even myself. 😞 And that makes me the most sad of all.



## **Day 2468 - 4/4**

### **Burpy day**

Today turned out mostly pretty good. In the morning I played my console game with friends, which was unexpected. Usually noone is on in the morning on weekends. I had a nice time with friends. 😊

I was feeling sort of better from my cold. I'm still odd feeling. Today my temperature feels a bit off and my tummy is sensitive, and my ears still haven't stopped ringing. I had to eat fast food today... well, I didn't have to, but I am still very fearful of lunchmeats since they seem to easily throw me off lately. The fast food is at least cooked. After both lunch and dinner I was super burpy. I didn't feel sick, just my tummy wasn't very happy, so I burped a lot.

I was very sad today though. When I was playing with friends I thought I should get myself a very small Easter candy. Something, so I don't have nothing in the morning. But then I left the store and forgot. 😞 While I'm sure there will still be stuff there in the morning when I go back, just the thought of nothing makes me feel like crying. But it's not really the lack of candy and presents so much as the lack of a home to be in during my favorite holiday. Bunny day is about surprises. It's about caring for and thinking about others. It's about being open to the possibility of what could be in the future, and being open to new experiences. But without friends I hang out with, without a sweetie, and without a home, I can have none of those things. Even if I got myself something it would need to be put away in storage for later, a memory of what I may be in a home in the future along with everything else. But today there is little of me left. Reflections of what was. Potential of what may someday be again. Stripped to my core there isn't much left. Just a few dying embers in a fire that's long since gone out. 😞

## **Day 2469 - 4/5**

### **The saddest bunny day**

Today is the saddest bunny day. 😞 It started at the food store playing my console game alone. I didn't expect anyone to show up, so that wasn't a surprise. I decided to check for candies to get and I got a small chocolate bunny. (They didn't have my favorite chocolate marshmallow bunnies.) Seeing it there, not much bigger than the palm of my hand, the only candy, not in a basket, no toys with it; felt very sad. I shed a tear at how lonely and small I felt.

Later in the day I went to school to hang out outside. It was cold today. And it rained in the afternoon. But saddest of all someone I knew posted she found a dead bunny under her car. 😞 The bunny had been hurt in a fight and died cold and alone. 😞 I cried a little bit. 😞 And later too when someone else posted to the picture and I saw it again I cried a little again. 😞 It makes me so sad that happened to that bunny. 😞 Especially today even though today is just another day to that bunny. 😞

I guess today I just felt a lot like that bunny. 😞



A very sad bunny day.

## Day 2470 - 4/6

### Feels...

Today felt sad and lonely. It was the first day of the new semester, so I got to sit in my spot. Nothing seemed unusual. A few said hi, as I kind of expected. But most passed me by and ignored me, also as I expected. It was quiet and peaceful, which was good. But



being that I had no classes and no real reason to be there it felt sad. And, it made me feel at home, and yet out of place at the same time.

It was cold today. It has been colder than just a week or two ago, but I felt genuinely cold. The temperature on the hall thing said 72F, but it felt much closer to 62F. Maybe I'm still sick. Maybe I was just so lonely and out of place there was no spark in me.

I found a new show. New to me anyways. I guess it's almost four years old. It's about a vampire, werewolf, and ghost who live together. It's different. They are lonely and sad and trying to get a normal life back. In a way that's how I feel - like a lonely monster just trying to have a normal life. 😞

## **Day 2471 - 4/7**

### **Feeling confused**

Today I feel confused. Maybe I'm still a bit sick. I'm congested, sniffly, feel like I'm going to sneeze, and confused feeling. I'm not really sure why. Maybe part of it is I forgot to enter Epic Fail yesterday, so now my 'schedule' for the day will be thrown off.

I think more it's just the longer that I'm out of a home the more I feel like I'm losing me. Things I used to do, at the times I did them is lost. I need to do different things, in different ways. And the more things change, even little things like needing to buy all my food at the store and microwaving it, makes me feel like a completely different person. And I am not choosing to become that person because I'm not choosing those things. 😞

## **Week 354**

### **Day 2472 - 4/8** **Feeling weird and sad**

Today I'm feeling a bit weird and sad. Yesterday and today a few seemed to think my playing my console at school was weird. While it is, being reminded of that made me very sad. It's a much safer and better choice than the food store, and even if I went to the food store I still get a lot of 'looks'. Certainly more than at school. I wish I had better options, but at least I can have this. And that is something.

Today was the first day of the new semester for the class I'm TAing for. People seemed grumpy before class, a lot of tired and blank stares instead of being chit chatty or curious looks. But I think the class itself went ok. I had a pretty good time, and made some helpful points for emphasis. At least I felt helpful, and that is something.

### **Day 2472 - 4/8** **Clean appointment**

Today was ok. It seemed kind of long and slow in the middle, but the morning and evening passed quickly.

I had my appointment to check things in the morning. As implied by the health center not contacting me yet, everything was fine. The doctor person did say she wanted me to stop having soda completely because I'm borderline pre-diabetic though. While I certainly agree with her for health reasons it's incredibly difficult for me to do since so much of my control with food is lost. It's like this is the one nice food thing I can hold on to, at least for now. In a home making a nice healthy dinner and not having soda isn't really a problem. I get lots of nice tastes from the food. But, with what I'm limited to... so much of it is just so bland and depressing that the thought of no foods giving me pleasure eating them is really extra depressing.

In the evening I had my first meeting of the class I'm taking. It's an advanced class, so that, combined with my being a TA for the basic class, meant I knew about 90%

of the people in the class (or at least had met them a few times through others.) It was kind of odd. It was pretty fun, though as per all group based classes with projects I'm concerned others in my group won't come through on their end. I guess we'll see though. Hopefully it will be fun. It goes so late though. 😞 It's an hour later than the other classes. While I don't have a home to go to after, it keeps my brain and body active several hours past when I'd rather be in a quiet restful state. Sadly so much of my life remains out of my control. 😞

## **Day 2472 - 4/8**

### **Another new show**

Today I get to start watching another new show. This one is actually new. It's pretty awesome, so that's happy. That was really the high point of my day. The rest was fairly regular, though hardly anyone was around at school, so I didn't really say hi to anyone or anything. I was basically alone.

In the evening when I was on my console noone really was doing anything. A few were on doing some things, but noone said hi or invited me to group, so I played alone. Which is lame because I'd have rather played other things or watched shows if I knew people weren't going to want/need me for a group.

The very beautiful too young for me girl was in the store today. She waved hi. I was going to say something about how her hair is shorter, or how she had her wrist in a brace, or how I was worried because I haven't seen her in probably a month. But she zipped off. I saw her at the store next door as I drove off at the end of the night, so maybe she was too rushed to say hi and stuff. In a way it's probably for the best because she is so much younger. But too it's nice to know at least some girls are out there who will at least say hi to me. 😞

## **Day 2472 - 4/8**

### **Different, but not**

Today was different, but not. I decided not to play on my console in the morning. I peeked on the phone app before going over and noticed only a couple of people were on who I don't normally group with. I figured I'd just leave the system safe in storage. I worry that taking it out and going back and forth will strain / break it, so lately I've been feeling less and less like doing it because of that fear.

In the afternoon I went to my school spot to chill outside. I was going to play a bit, but there really wasn't a strong enough signal. I can always watch shows though, as those buffer and a questionable signal isn't as much trouble.

So today was different, but not. It was a very warm and nice day. In a home it would have been very enjoyable and I'd have likely cooked a healthy dinner and watched a movie, as I tended to do. And with the warm weather I may have stayed up a bit later and played for a bit after. Sadly without a home that isn't an option. But for some reason, while my sad things are never completely gone, I feel slightly less sad today. And what I am missing doesn't seem to bother me as much. At least for the moment.

## **Day 2472 - 4/8**

### **Sharing with ants**

Today was fairly peaceful. In the morning I played on my laptop. There was only like one person on the console game when I looked at my app, so I decided to pass and leave it in storage. If noone is around all I really can do is 'grind dailies', so that's pretty boring.

The afternoon was basically the same as always. I went to hang out at school. Lately there have been some ants visiting me. I shared some crumbs from my lunch with them. In part because they are tiny and cute and deserve life as much as anything else, but also to keep them away from my laptop (where one had climbed on and into the keyboard, but came right back out) but also to keep them away from me. I'm so big and they are so tiny I feared hurting or killing any of them on accident. I didn't notice at first,

but later I found where they were coming from. I moved my snacks I shared to there and they happily swept them off to their home.

I guess all in all today wasn't too bad. But still, all my sad worries remain, especially money since I'm almost completely out again. 😞

## Day 2477 - 4/13

### Feeling tired

Today was ok I guess. In the morning I called the unemployment place and got directions for appealing not getting an extension. I guess I should have done that months ago, but I figured since the website said to look to the physical mailing, and the mailing said I didn't qualify, I just accepted that. It's a whole big slow by mail process, so if I even hear back at all it may be a while.

I felt tired today. I guess sad, sure. Monday is one of the few days at school I really have no reason to be there, but I don't really have anywhere else to be. And even though there are only a few who need help this early in the semester, I do like to be around to help if I can.

But I don't think I'm more sad than usual. I guess just the normal level of sad. It seems like everything that may happen seems pretty sad now. Being unbothered at school to have private time seems sad and lonely. If I get a new job that has enough hours and pays enough to have a home takes me away from school and being a TA, and that seems sad. Winning millions in the lottery and moving to a nice home somewhere warmer also takes me from school and being a TA, which seems sad. And, even though money would not be a concern, what then? Doing my gaming stuff seems lonely now because so many others do it and noone has any reason to care about me. The only outcome for my life which doesn't seem sad is winning lottery money and staying local to continue my being a TA. But, of course, limiting it to a few days, and taking days, like today, where there is little to no reason to be on campus, and not be on campus. But, while that seems the best outcome, I think due to my age it would rapidly seem awkward having still no friends 'my age', or a sweetie, and on those days not on campus I'd be alone in a home.

I hope someday I can find friends I genuinely want around me, and who genuinely want and appreciate me around them and my sadnesses are lessened, or go away. But the longer those seem to not be, the more it seems this is the way it will always be. 😞

## Day 2478 - 4/14

### Maybe more TA

Today I'm congested and sneezing a bit. I was super stressed out last night about being out of cash again and had a very hard time getting to sleep. 😞

I've been very sad about life lately and I think tonight I'll see if the nice professor still wants me to TA for the editing class that happens tonight. I originally thought I'd want the night to play my console game with friends, as things reset for the week tonight, but two weeks ago they argued a lot, and last week they didn't have room for me most of the time. So I'd be a lot happier helping another class by being a TA for it.

I guess things are ok though. I'm super worried about money. 😞 I am still adjusting my diet from being so sick. 😞 And my homeless sadnesses are rarely far from my mind. 😞

## Week 355

### Day 2479 - 4/15

#### Ok day

Today was an ok day. The morning went by very quickly and before I knew it, it was time to eat and just about time for my TAing class and I hadn't helped on forums or watched any shows yet. I had spent the morning getting my podcast ready and done.

The afternoon passed pretty quickly too. I had my class I TA for and even though it's still mostly in the lecture phase, not the fun production phase, it was still pretty fun.

The evening was ok too. I played on my console in the lab. I was the only one in there most of the night so it was quiet, private, and passed quickly.

All day I've seemed kind of out of it though. I'm not really sure why. It's almost like my day should have been very different and was turned upside-down. I suppose, all in all, outside of my increasing panic over not having any money, and my increasing sad feelings about my life, I guess today was ok.

### Day 2480 - 4/16

#### Not picked

Today seemed a bit sad. It did start out ok though. I did my normal morning stuff of job and news checking. Then I watched a few shows. Then played some games.

In the late afternoon / early evening my group showed up for class early to try and shoot the stuff for a project. The person doing the shooting was kind of freaking out, but I guess that worked in our favor, as we finished with just a little time to spare.

As the end of class though the nice professor was talking about us needing to set up our groups for the final project (which isn't due for a few months.) Noone asked me to be in any of their groups though. It made me sad. 😞 While there are a few people I would prefer not to work with, it made me extra sad that noone was jumping up and down for me to be in their group. I guess though it's to be expected. As I've said, they are all half my age, so it's kind of not a surprise. And in some ways it would be kind of odd if

someone did. But it still makes me feel like I'm missing out. Not just because I wasn't picked, but because they are all young, they are all friendly and in groups, and seeing that reminds me of good times I missed out on when I was that age -- The friendships that might have developed.

It's nice to be valued when I'm doing my TA stuff. But as a student equal with others I often feel apart, alone, and discarded. And I wonder; if no friendships or bonds are being formed, what am I really gaining? Yes, it adds up to a degree, eventually, but as I've found, particularly during these homeless years, overall education seems the least valuable resource for having friends, connections, and steady work you truly enjoy.

## **Day 2481 - 4/17**

### **Noone there**

Today was odd. There were teacher meetings, so basically all the Friday classes were canceled in my department. I don't have any, nor am I TAing any, but it was odd to see hardly any students about, even for a Friday.

I guess the day was ok. I did my regular stuff in the morning, did some stuff for the video project for class, then played and watched shows. In the evening no one was around, so I just did some quick stuff and left early.

As the weather warms I miss a home more and more. Today was the kind of day I may have decided to have an impromptu BBQ and invite my 4-6 close friends over for playing games and celebrating the warm day and the end of the week. But I have no home. And I have no offline friends, let alone ones I play games with.

Until I do the best I can hope for is a fun virtual world to escape to and donations to help me get through the few bills I have and keep my things I like to do going. Until, hopefully, someday, when I can recover at least some of what I've lost and miss. 😞

## **Day 2482 - 4/18**

### **In another world**



Today was ok, but kind of sad. For a brief portion I looked for jobs, helped on the forums, and looked for sounds for the class project. But I spent the majority of it hiding in another world. I am playing on a free weekend pass for a game I did beta for just about a year ago. While it seemed just meh and overpriced back then, now with no monthly subscription, and my life being a bit different, I'm seeing it in a bit of a different light. Now, I would like to stay when my free time is up. I would welcome a single player game which has some MMO components. That's actually basically what the console game I'm playing is, and the one I have a weekend pass for has quite a lot more content. I wouldn't stop playing my other games, this would just be something else nice I could play from time to time.

Normally I wouldn't have spent so much time in there in a single day. I probably spent somewhere between 6-8 hours in there. But I was too sad to be in the real world. Here I have constant worry about not having money. And how I am back down to not enough to pay for my phone and gas in the coming week or so constantly stresses me out. And I can't really ask people again like I did a month ago, because those who helped did help, and those who didn't likely didn't for a reason and wouldn't even if I did ask again. Times in the real world are getting more and more dire and more and more stressful. And as time goes on it seems my options are fewer and fewer if I want to hang on to what I have left and what really matters to me. 😞

## **Day 2483 - 4/19**

### **Clean**

Today I have clean laundry. It's an odd thing to say. It's so common a thing, yet for me it's a dwindling resource, not a replenishing one. I can't remember the last time I washed things, probably two weeks, but maybe three. It's cash, like the phone bill and gas, so I can't afford it as often as I used to. For probably four months now or more I've had to reduce how often I do it.

And today... today I fear may be the last of it. I have no money for phone or gas, which puts laundry completely out of the question. With seemingly no new donations or help coming I don't know how much longer I can hang on. The phone bill is due in a

week, and while I won't be punished for a while if I'm late, not enough to pay for the bill is not enough. 😞

Hopefully help will come. 😞 Or my sad story may come to a very sudden and bad end. 😞

## Day 2484 - 4/20

### Very stressed

Today passed extremely quickly. I had a bit of time in the morning. I helped on forums. I looked for jobs. I played for a very short while. Then I had time to watch a show.

After that the lab was open and I basically spent the next several hours editing my class project for Thursday. It's pretty good, but I'm hoping to have the time to tweak a few things tomorrow before I call it finished. I love editing, and the time always flies by when I do it.

I'm getting very stressed out about no money. I need to get some small amount of gas very soon, and after just that small amount I'll only have about \$15 left in my account - an amount considerably below what I need to pay for the phone bill which is due in a few days. I don't need much though, about \$40 would get me enough to feel safe. Though if anything hit my account I wouldn't have enough in there to protect it. Though I checked and the only two things which could have already recently hit, so I'm safe from them for a while.

But the stress of no money and no known help coming is really getting to me. My back is starting to hurt most of the time, and many nights lately I've lost about half the sleep I could have gotten. 😞

I hope help comes soon. If anyone is reading while this is new, please consider helping, even just a little would be extremely helpful. 😞

## Day 2485 - 4/21

### Cans everywhere

Today I feel sad. I feel like a garbage collector again. I don't like to go to the store every weekday to get food, so I've started getting canned food so I can just microwave that and not need to get a frozen somethings every morning. It makes me feel like I'm storing junk, or like I'm a survivalist taking it to the woods or a bomb shelter. 😞

This week ends on a sad note. There have still been no new donations or help in a while and I don't have money to pay for the phone bill and barely have anything for gas. I've never understood why I wasn't one of the popular people everyone flocked to when they needed helping (outside of not being considered mainstream good looking). So all I can do is hope that some do, and that in the next few days I can have the help I need to survive and eek by yet another month's bills. 😞

## Week 356

### Day 2486 - 4/22

#### Feeling alone

Today I feel very alone. I put out another plea on the social networking site, and sent a few private messages. Noone helped. Only one even replied that he couldn't help. Not receiving help, nor even really messages of encouragement, makes me feel very alone. While I admit I am not willing to let go of certain things because doing so would feel like I am giving up on all that is me and my hopes and dreams, no help makes me feel like noone believes in me. It makes me feel like noone values or trusts me as a person. So many now are taking their projects to Kickstarter. I see myself in a similar light since I'm primarily an entertainer and news resource. Donations helps me continue and manage as best as I can and is an investment in me. It would be like people are backing me and want to see me succeed and see what I can do in the future.

But there have been no donations since my last big plea a month ago. And in these nearly full seven years there has never been anyone who sent regular support. And even when I had enough to get by and just asked for encouragement people didn't really reply then.

Maybe I am truly alone. Maybe now there aren't people following my story or downloading my podcast. Maybe people didn't actually care to look at my stuff.

Today I feel truly alone. It seems no help is coming, nor that I should expect any. I feel like I will disappear and noone will care. 🙄 If noone shares my interests, my views, my hopes and dreams, and people really aren't looking at my things, maybe then I really am truly alone.

### Day 2487 - 4/23

#### Funny class

Today went pretty quickly. In the morning I edited my podcast, checked for jobs, helped on the forums, and watched a few shows. In the afternoon I did some major final

tweaks to my class project. In the evening we showed those in class. The people are pretty funny and all had a good time with it.

Things still seemed really sad. Noone came rushing up to talk to me during the breaks when everyone was standing around chatting. And again noone asked me to be in their group, so I still stand alone.

I am still alone in regular life stuff too. There are still no donations or help, and today my phone bill is officially due and unpaid. There probably won't be any punishment on that for a while, but with no help as of yet since last month, it seems very unlikely any help is coming. 😞 Every day I get more and more stressed and lose more and more sleep over what the future does not hold for me. 😞

## Day 2488 - 4/24

### Stressed

Today was ok. I don't remember much. I think I mostly did my normal stuff until the later afternoon when I worked on a school project, then tried to play my console game. The connection at the food store was dead, so I left and went back to school. I guess it wound up being a good thing, as I discovered the cafeteria area had a small area open. I left pretty late, so I'll just go there Friday nights to play for now on since it has a microwave, is much safer, and has a stronger connection than the food store. Leaving my only days at the food store as the Saturdays and Sundays I decide to go. (At least until school is closed for that month in summer.)

All this micro food is messing me up though. I think I'm losing weight and stuff goes through me pretty quick. 😞 I'm getting even more destroyed physically than I was previously.

I'm also losing a lot of sleep lately due to stress. And recently, I think I first noticed back on Wednesday, my right shoulder feels weak. Like it's sprained from stress.

I'm doing less and less well physically as time goes on and my life remains limited. Today things were worsened by my phone bill now officially being overdue. 😞

## Day 2489 - 4/25

### Odd day

Today was pretty odd. I spent the morning at the food store, as usual, but since there was no connection it was odd. I had a coupon for a free movie rental at the box, so that's basically what I did. I got a longer one, so that took up most of my time.

After, I killed an hour outside of my school spot and waited for the sun to pass. It seemed like I wasted my time though because the signal was too weak to do anything. I had to move to the other side of campus. I suppose that was for the best. When I was leaving I saw people at the theater, so I would have had to leave that spot anyways.

I guess it was a fairly normal day. Though, I didn't play my console game in the morning and I barely played other games. I am kind of not really feeling like playing much lately. Mostly that's due to my extreme depression about having no money to pay for anything and it seems hardly anyone cares. And also in small part I guess it's because I miss the game I got to play for free last weekend. It was kind of exactly the kind of online game I'm looking for these days, so it's very sad I can't play. 😞

I feel isolated from everything lately. And again I feel I am floating down a river to who knows where with no one around, and no one coming to rescue me. 😞

## Day 2490 - 4/26

### Accidental wheat

Today was ok, I suppose. Again there was no signal in the morning at the food store. I still had another free movie coupon, so I again rented something from the rental box. I guess I was lucky to find the guy there that day and be given some. I would have to wait months to see these otherwise. And with needing to cancel my Netflix subscription very soon if I don't get any donations, it could be a very very long time before I saw any movies.

In the morning when I got lunch I thought my bread looked a bit over baked. It was not the normal white, but a light brown. I didn't see any others, most bins were empty, so I didn't think too much of it. It turns out when I opened it at lunch that they

were wheat. My doctor person wants me to do wheat instead of white, so I decided to try it. As usual it tasted meh. I've certainly had worse wheat bread, but I gave half my dinner roll to the birds and squirrels. I'd had plenty of it by then, and the whole roll was only 30 cents.

With no donations and nowhere I belonged today felt like another sad day. I wonder if I will ever find a place I truly belong. I suppose I've never really had such a place, or friends like I've seen in the movies and shows. And those must exist, or they wouldn't be such common themes. But I don't know if I can ever say I've really had them. Certainly never for very long if I did, and I begin to wonder if I ever will. 😞

## **Day 2491 - 4/27**

### **Everything is hurting and broken**

Today it feels like everything is a reminder of hurting. My body has nicks, cuts, and scratches almost everywhere. Even raised red irritation in some places that it would otherwise seem clear. Brushing my teeth in the shower seems only a reminder of just how broken they are. And the shower itself, in a public place, out of my control, is a reminder of how broken my routine is from before. Planning meals is no longer pleasurable, but a distillation of what is least likely to fly through me, and what can prevent the most back and forth to the microwave. My laptop, while still fairly new, is dirty, has stains, and a minor faint bzzzt every hour or two, reminding me it's only a matter of time. Even the binder's spine I keep Epic Fail in has broken and flops loosely when I open it, like a dead body rolling down a hill.

This journey that started so long ago as hopeful, and feeling like I was free to restart in so many ways, has turned to fear and dread. Now, it feels like I am coming to an end. Not of the journey, but of me. There is no real money left. My phone bill is overdue, which I need in order to contact job people. My gas is almost gone, which I need to keep my car, for work, for sleeping, and for simple things like holding food.

Still no new help has come. I continue to lose sleep. I worry and fear what will become of me more and more. If as few as seven people just sent as little as \$10 a month I'd have enough to cover phone and gas and try to hang on. And while the bigger hurdle

of rare bigger bills would still loom, at least I would know a few out there cared and do not want to see me disappear and do believe that someday I can make it back.

I have asked for help in the past and it has come. But none comes now, and I feel like what is left is rapidly crumbling around me. And although I may survive the loss of what little is left physically, emotionally I feel like I am slowly turning to ash and disappearing with the wind. 😞

## **Day 2492 - 4/28**

### **Feels like rushing to the end**

Today feels like my life is rushing to an end. I am overdue on a bill. I barely have any gas. And although it would take very little to help save me for the month, it seems like noone is interested or cares to do so. 😞 With no help, it feels like I will rapidly lose what's left. Maybe not in the span of this next week before the readers I do have read about it, but it is very possible. And if not before my next post, very close to it.

I would ask again for help, but it seems I am on my own and no help is coming. And that is a very lonely and sad feeling. 😞



### Day 2493 - 4/29 Delivery

Today started out differently. Last night I picked up some stuff from my ex-roomie that she wanted taken to a special trash place. She offered me a little money, so that was super nice. This morning started with me taking it to the two locations. I started my day a touch early, so I wasn't all that much later getting to school. That got me back up to enough gas in the tank to last a week. It's barely any, but hopefully it will be enough.

My school day was fairly regular, but sad. Everything lately is affected by my super depression. Few things actually lift my mood even if it may seem so on the outside.

Noone was really in my console game. It seems most have either completely burnt out, or they are doing the weekly things Tuesday and noone shows up anymore on other days. A few days ago I started using my wireless console headset and I'm now saving them for just console use. I don't know why, I guess they just aren't constructed very well, but they have gotten way more beat up in the past 8 months than my old PC headphones had in what seems like two or maybe even three years. Hopefully they can hang on, but the top of the spine is floppy, the ear cuff padding is falling off on one side (which I now taped), and last time I did group chat with people it seemed my mic wasn't always broadcasting at the same volume level.

I miss my homeless days of being balanced and having enough. Yes, I miss the days of being in a home and having more even more than that. But for now I'd be happy going back to a homeless balanced. Where I could eat meals which were cooked, or microed, as I chose. Where I could just fill my car with gas when needed. Where if I really wanted a game I could move the budget around and get it, because there was a game in my budget every four months or so. Worrying about a \$48 overdue phone bill, not having more than \$7-10 in gas, and never being able to afford a freshly cooked meal, be it \$5 or \$10, is not a life I would wish on anyone. Not having a home, not having a place I belong, not having a place I am welcome, or being able to watch, play, cook what

I want, or inviting guests over to have fun - these things test a soul enough. Missing these things put you on the edge of crying all the time.

It was too much pain already. 😞 I don't know how I can bear these new ones. 😞

## Day 2494 - 4/30

### The vision

Today was mostly ok, but the evening class was insane. The person doing the camera work didn't really understand or share my 'vision' of the project we shot today. We didn't fight really, but without his understanding it I couldn't like force him to go places and get the shots. He was shooting what he thought he should, which in many ways was counter to the stuff I explained, and even presented to the group in a demo video. Hopefully I can salvage enough from what there was. I guess I'll see maybe tomorrow or certainly Monday, when I'll have chances to go over the footage.

I guess other than that I was super sad. All day I've wanted a particular snack, which here at the college they have for \$1.50. But I don't have the cash to afford it. Also, in the evening I really didn't want to micro yet another soup. (Which cost like \$3.25.) I would have much rather had a freshly cooked burger and fries (which is \$7.) But again, I couldn't afford it. 😞 And, of course, I checked mail all day, hoping I'd get donations or other help. But again, none came. 😞

## Day 2495 - 5/1

### Support

Today turned out super good. In the morning I did my regular morning things and watched a show. It was warm even when I'd just started being up and about, so I actually took off my hoodie and the long sleeve 'house shirt' that was over my T-shirt right when I settled in on campus.

I was surprised to see the person with keys here at 11:30, as he usually doesn't show up until 1 or after. I jumped in to the lab and did editing on the next project for like 4.25 hours. I think it turned out super good, though I don't know that I'll actually tweak it much.

I played on my console just a tiny bit after that. Noone was on, so I just played my game for about an hour then started watching shows.

But after that I got a big surprise. Apparently someone posted a request for help on my behalf and I got a few donations. Yay for donators wanting to help. S, as soon as my money shifts to my bank (probably on Monday) I can pay my overdue phone bill and shouldn't have to worry about gas for a while, probably a few weeks.

It's very surprising how much better and less worried I feel knowing those are covered and there are some out there who worry about me. 😊 (Though I know I have a few friends who do, mostly they remain silent. So as I get more sad, those concerns and cares can easily be forgotten. 😞)

## Day 2496 - 5/2

### Pictures

Today was a bit different. In the morning I just watched some shows. It didn't seem like anyone would be on my console game, so since there is little for me to gain solo I decided not to bring it to the store.

In the afternoon I was outside of campus. It was a super warm day, but I didn't feel much of it because I was in the shade of the big building. It was a different spot than normal, where I'd have likely felt more of the warm day, but there was stuff going on near that spot. I played for a brief while, then took some pictures for a class project I needed to do. Since I got some donations I spent \$7 to get some actual cooked food for dinner (part of which would also be lunch tomorrow), so it was a nice change. I haven't had something that wasn't microwaved or pre-cooked for two weeks.

All in all I guess today was ok. Though I still very much miss the game I got to preview two weeks ago. Even though I knew noone online there, it seemed once per day I at least talked with someone briefly, and it was nice to have that interaction. Though none

of the people I play my console game with are interested in playing, if I were to get the game, who knows, it's possible I could find another guild of fun people to play stuff with. Sadly though with much more pressing matters, and no money at all, getting that game is not an option. 😞

## Day 2497 - 5/3

### Too much dairy

Today I had too much dairy. My tummy has been craving a few things lately. One of these was nachos. So yesterday I got chips and a mixed cheese bag. I'm still sad they stopped selling my favorite mixed cheese. The ones I have to chose from are meh. But, I had nachos yesterday for lunch, then a bit more for a snack, then with lunch today. Plus, I've been craving white cake. They had a single serving on sale for \$1 today. I ate half, but even that was too much. I feel bleh now from so much dairy. Being unable to eat whatever makes me feel like an old person. 😞

I'm still feeling a bit up from my new support lately. I discovered there was a package for me at the ex-house. It seems someone sent an anonymous donation of a hat. I only have a few, so that was a nice surprise. I rarely wear them, but now I have one I can wear whenever (the other two are more situational). And when I do, or when I think of it, I can remember it was donated, and that there are people out there who worry about me and believe in me. Though there are few happy things in my life right now what with really wanting to play a game I can't afford to get and little else to turn to for comfort, this recent surge of concern and good will has helped boost my spirits and renewed my hope a bit.

There is also good-ish news. I got a car renewal form and it is not only a fair bit less than I thought at \$100 instead of \$150, but it is also not due until the end of July. (I'd previously thought it was due in like early to mid June.) And, now that I have that, as soon as I get enough to pay for it I can do so, and then my only big bill to worry about is contacts in late July and car insurance in October. So I'd be clear of one of those two big concerns for the next few months.

Though I am a long way from safe, and there is little for me to turn to for comfort and cheer, knowing there are new people (and old) out there concerned for me and hoping I recover is a pretty happy boost.

## Day 2498 - 5/4

### Ringin ears

Today was fairly normal. I even started my day a bit early, so I was kind of bored through most of it. Though in the afternoon after the lab was open I did help about three people briefly using the software to make their projects.

In the early evening I took one of my free passes to see a movie. It was super good. I don't know when the last movie I saw in theaters was. It seems like forever ago. I think it was too loud though. I left about 45 minutes ago and my ears are still ringing pretty badly. 😞

The person who sent me the hat also sent pants. So that was super nice. I only had like three that fit me, so four now is good. Speaking of that, I checked my weight today at school. It seems I'm down to 207.5 from my 220 range. While I'd say that's great, I've been trying to lose that weight forever. I can't help but wonder if this is losing it in a bad way. Micro waved and occasional ready to eat food just can't be all that good for me. Sure, most of the cooked food I previously got wasn't great, but all the stuff they put in the other foods to preserve them must be terrible for me.

I've got an owie on my nose too. For several days I've had a pimple under the surface at the tip. This morning it was out a bit, so I pinched it to clear it, and now it's got a torn up sensitive spot there. 😞 (It's also weird they still show up, being like triple the age when most start getting them.)

I guess there was a lot to talk about today. Though overall nothing really changed. I put the last bit I could in my gas tank, bought a small bottle of pain pills because one of my busted teeth has been killing me, and so now I'm down to zero money again. And while I am still bolstered by recent donations and well wishing, I am concerned I will wind up back to being past due on the phone bill and out of gas again very soon. 😞

## Day 2499 - 5/5

### Not in the world

Today, while my spirit and hope has been buffed by the recent donations, I am feeling both a bit good, and a bit sad. For a while now, maybe less than a week, I have felt out of place. Not out place in location, but o of place in me. The only way I can think to describe it would be like playing an MMO and forced into the wrong camera perspective or distance, or like I've logged in to the wrong character. I don't feel like me. I don't feel like I'm in the right place. I don't feel like I'm where I should be.

I guess part of it is that I feel like a ghost. I am not really in the world in the sense of being a part of it. I feel like I am haunting places, not living in them or being a part of them.

Maybe part of it is that I am now out of money again. My phone bill is clear for a few weeks. My car has enough gas for maybe a week and a bit more. Though I don't have any spare for laundry which I otherwise would be doing this weekend. So, I'm right back on that edge. And too, the one game I really want to play seems way out of reach. The shot weekend I got to play allowed me to feel like I did have a world I belonged in. As with many games, there were clear goals I could achieve, threats I could overcome, and mysteries to explore.

With no real place to escape to I am stuck with what I have in real life. Though I feel helpful helping on the forums and doing my TA work, and I am bolstered by recent well wishing and donations, I cannot escape the constant slipping away that I feel. 😞

### Day 2500 - 5/6

#### Missed cat sitting

Today was actually kind of fun. The morning was pretty regular. When I started my TAing things became more interesting and fun. We watched projects in class, so I got to see stuff, laugh, and make some suggestions for improvements. After, there were some people working in the lab for tomorrow's class, so I helped a few and got a few opinions on my stuff, and was even asked for my opinion on something.

My professor actually asked me a pretty private and trust requiring thing. She is going out of town this weekend and needed someone to watch her cats. Normally she has a service but she thought she'd offer that job to me. It was super nice, but sadly it is best for me not to take it. Since I'm a bit allergic, and it's been years since I've been around cats for more than a passing few minutes every 4-6 months, the cat density of three cats in a small place would likely be overwhelming to me and cause me to start sneezing and possibly swell up in various parts. We decided for my health it would likely be safest to pass. It's sad because if it were fewer kitties I likely would have loved to do so. I do miss little furry critters I can hug and kiss. 😞

My sad life is still pretty sad. It's always on the back of my mind even on otherwise happy days like this. I wished I could have played the game I got to play a few weeks ago. And tomorrow with a window of probably six hours (after checking for jobs and editing) I will likely miss playing it then too. And, of course, with each trip to microwave my food I am reminded I can't eat normally. And with only \$12 in my account, soon to be zero after a monthly bank fee, I am constantly stressed about not having money, and if anyone will even care. 😞 It would take so few donators, just 25 at the \$3 level these first two are donating at to cover basic costs. Yet it seems an impossible number since it has been so many years and I've only gotten those two. 😞

## Day 2501 - 5/7

### Not my jeep

Today was very sad. All day I wanted to play the game I got to preview, but I couldn't. Again I had to settle for watching some videos about it. I really didn't feel like playing anything else, in part because I knew I would be alone in the other games I could play.

There were no jobs to apply to (save for a low level position where I would have seen the person who fired me multiple times a day, which I didn't bother applying to.) And there were no donations.

Class was ok and there were a lot of laughs at the videos, though I really didn't think many appreciated the skill and precision of the editing work I did. 😞

Someone I knew chatted with someone in the evening. I overheard part of the conversation. I heard her mention she got a brand new jeep, and it was her dream car ever since she was little. I mentioned it was mine too and I was jealous. I suppose it is because back when I was very small that's the kind of car the people were always in during shows in other countries out in the jungle or deserts looking at wild animals, and so I associated it with adventure. It makes me very sad that I'm quite a bit into my adult life and still have never been able to get one. 😞

Overall I was very depressed today. 😞 Although I tried to sooth myself, since I could not get any of the things I want most, nor could I alleviate any of my most sad issues, and I was unable to distract myself with the game I want to play, I remained sad. 😞

## Day 2502 - 5/8

### Feel like alone time

Today I am feeling very sad again. It's like I kind of want to hide in a corner and be alone. 😞 I am not interested in doing school stuff. I don't want to play my games I



have. 😞 It seems like there are never any posts for jobs that I can do. And after that initial burst of help a week ago, it again seems like no further help will be coming.

All I wanted to do today, a lot recently overall, is play Elder Scrolls Online again. (The game I previewed a few weeks ago.) Maybe part of it is because my Destiny friends seem to not be online and playing when I log in anymore. Maybe it is because I felt like I had achievable goals in ESO, as well as places to go and explore. Maybe it's because I know if I did play there would be a chance to find new online friends to do fun things with.

But without the game I can't play. And without money I can't buy cheaper fast food or cafeteria food. I can't buy gas. I can't pay bills. I can't wash my cloths. I can't sleep well because all of my cants cause me too much stress and I'm losing sleep. It seems lately all of my sads are again breaking my heart. 😞 Though I know there are new and old people out there who care, as long as I keep slipping further and further away it seems like there is less and less that can lift my spirits. 😞

## **Day 2503 - 5/9**

### **More than I ever had**

Today I am feeling very low and sad again. In the morning, though I had decided not to take my console, there was no signal at the food store. I suppose that was ok, as I spent I guess a few hours backing stuff up to my external backup disk, as well as clearing out a bit of room after.

After, I went over to hang out at school. Again there was something going on over at the nice theater side. I guess that's ok because I barely get a signal there, where the other spot I go to has an incredible signal. I helped on forums and watched some shows. I played something very briefly, but really all day I was feeling very heartbroken and really just wished I could play ESO and maybe interact with people.

When I was moving from the food store to the school spot I decided to turn in my recycle. Someone was extra nice and gave me her ticket. While it wasn't much, added to

mine it was about double what I expected to get. It will get me a bit for gas maybe, but for the moment I'm hanging on to it.

Someone had left a receipt from the ATM there. They had withdrawn \$200 and had more than \$6,500 left. Though that is a fairly small amount for an adult to have in their account, I can't imagine having that much. Most of my life my record has only been about \$2,500, with my average balance closer to \$1,000-1,500. I can't imagine having more than 6k and being able to withdraw \$200 without a special event that was going towards. That much has historically been 50% of my entire income for a year, and in recent years nearly 100%.

While I suppose in part that's why I felt extra low and sad, I think really it's just a continuation of things. I really just need a few hundred a month. But it seems few are interested in helping me, I find nothing to apply to, and not enough care to be regular supporters to consider a 'non-traditional' income lifestyle. 😞 And while it may sound like a bad choice, or I'm dumb, I am really saddened I don't have the money to get the game I'd like to play most, so at least I have somewhere to escape to. It seems my console friends have abandoned the game for the moment (not to mention taking the console places is far more tricky and risky than my laptop), and the games I do have to play are all basically single player, making me feel extra lonely if I do play. 😞

## Day 2504 - 5/10

### The blue stain

Today was both very sad and slightly interesting. Again there was no signal at the food store, which was not surprising. I played a game I hadn't played in a while offline to kill time for a bit.

After that I went to see if the shower was open at school and attempt to wash my socks and underwear there. It was a pretty bad failure and made me very sad. I'd forgotten washing like that doesn't really work. My stuff only got maybe 15% more clean. And, since they were so water logged I was afraid they wouldn't dry out properly in the car - or worse, that by being on a car part they'd get messed up. (I've put my towel on parts before and it's caused the plastic to flake and get oddly sticky.) So, I spent \$1.50 drying them. It

was a lot less than the full \$5 to wash and dry, but at so little of an improvement I question if it was worth it.

I'd forgotten to put the cap back on after taking some soap in to the school shower area. It seems on the short drive before I remembered the laundry soap had fallen over. Thankfully I didn't lose much, maybe 10-15% of the bottle, probably less than one wash's worth. But the interesting part is that the gray carpet in the trunk that it spilled on turned a bright blue. I have no idea why. It must have been some kind of chemical reaction. It was kind of cool.

Today was very sad. The failure of the wash, and even just needing to attempt it, in addition to all of my regular sad homeless things really made me feel truly homeless.

☹️ With no super fun game I enjoy to distract me these days it is getting harder and harder to not be depressed and obsess on just the bad and sad things. School will be back on tomorrow, so maybe there will be distractions there. But with wearing cloths I know not to be clean and needing to do things like micro food I'd rather not be forced to eat, and no fun game to distract me, it will be very difficult to not be super depressed and constantly focus on my worries. ☹️



The blue stain.

## Day 2505 - 5/11

### Waiting

Today was very sad. As predicted yesterday, even though I was at school nothing was really different. While I did search for jobs, and help people on the forum fix issues that were preventing them from playing a fun game, I really didn't do anything else. The single player games I have to play feel sad, lonely, and make me feel heartbroken. While I watched a few shows, I didn't really enjoy them so much as kill time with them. I watched a movie, which did briefly distract me, but as soon as it was over I was right back to my sad worries, and even during watching I paused a few times to check for any email notices. A lot of the time I spent searching for videos or information about ESO since I can't play. But since I've done that so often lately, multiple times a day really, there was nothing new.

Today I felt heartbroken. Again I felt like a ghost of someone already past that noone noticed or missed. By about 9:30 in the morning I'd finished all the important things and really the rest of the day was an emptiness filled with waiting. Waiting... for nothing. 😞

## Day 2506 - 5/12

### Trying to stay hopeful

Today I am trying to stay hopeful. I'm still losing several hours of sleep a night and I'm super stressed all the time. 😞 It was two weeks ago someone asked for help for me. And a few days later some help came. And nearly six weeks ago a friend and some ex-guildies sent help. I am trying to stay hopeful that more help will come. Even just \$10 would be a huge help and cover gas for a week. (I'm down to only a few gallons, which is super stressful and worrisome.) If I could get \$5 more I could do laundry and feel a lot better about how I may appear to others. Though I suppose for the moment my smell is neutral and people don't really get close enough to me to notice that.

No help has come since the last, nor has here been any word on jobs or other income. (There was a possibility for a paid three hour game test, but I haven't heard back

on that yet.) So while I try to hold on to hope it seems unlikely to come. And each day that passes I seem to draw closer and closer to being forced to sell my car, as it's the only thing I have of value that would get me more than one or two months time. And that would be truly tragic, as I require so little to get by a month, and without a car it seems recovery would be next to impossible. So it seems that without more help I am on the edge of oblivion. And despite always helping as many as I could my whole life, it seems now that I really need it, not enough help is coming back to me. 😞

I continue to hope, but each time help has come what follows is less. And without that pattern changing it seems I may be at the end. It is out of my control. 😞 All I can do is wait... and try to hang on. 😞

**Day 2507 - 5/13**  
**Diving Miss Aimee**

Today was a bit different. My morning was basically the same, though I was visited and distracted by someone I know for a while before the class I TA for. The class came and went just about usual. After though I drove my nice professor somewhere to pick up her car that had been getting work done on it. It was pretty close, so it didn't take long. She gave me some monies for it, so now I have about a weeks gas and a bit of cash left. I'll keep that for various unavoidable minor cash costs, but some more will likely need to be put into gas. 😞

After, while I could have had enough time to play my console game, since it's been about six weeks or longer since I've grouped with anyone I decided just to pass and not bother. It seems most of them have stopped playing and we'll see what's what if they come back when the expansion comes out next week. I figure I'll play very cautiously until then since it's a risk to carry that stuff around.

Still, almost all day I wanted to play ESO. It's sad none of my current ex-guildie friends have any interest in it, but I suppose that opens up the opportunity to find new guild friends. That is, if I can ever manage to get the game. With donations stopping after that recent burst two weeks ago, and no others before that until six weeks ago, it seems unlikely more donations will come. And with so few these days, if any more do come they will immediately need to go to gas, phone, or be saved for the car registration due in two months.

Though it was extremely difficult to resist getting some kind of real food at several locations that I passed on the return drive after dropping off the nice professor, it seems for the moment I am spared gas worries. Though with so many other worries and sad things right behind it, it is tough to still not be sad and constantly worry. 😞

## Day 2508 - 5/14

### Volunteer spine

Today was extra sad. The morning was actually relatively fine. I tried to help someone as best as I could, so they appreciated that. In the early afternoon I helped a few students with understanding software for their class, so that was good too.

But in the later afternoon things got bad and sad. I went to put down my PC headphones and heard a snap. I seem that my PC headphones have broken to. I temporarily taped them back together, but it seems like without the most amazing gift in the world it wouldn't be something I can replace. It seems my console headset may have just gotten a volunteer spine replacement. I don't know if I can combine it to work over the console headphone spine, but it may be my only option for salvaging the two into one working headset. But still, even if I did, that's not a great solution. That won't stop the buttons on the console headset from further dying. And if it is getting worn out in general, going back to them as my main headset will put them back into a higher wear and tear position.

I really wish I didn't have to worry about these problems. I wish I had a normal life and could afford to replace things like this that broke or buy a nice game that unexpectedly comes up. But I can't, and because I can't, every time this happens I feel more and more like what little I have left is slowly going to be taken away and I'll be left with nothing but a broken heart. 😞

## Day 2509 - 5/15

### The super glue

Today was ok I guess. I didn't have anything to do all day. I would have loved to play ESO, but I still can't afford it, and noone has gifted it to me. I had almost nothing at all to do, and really did little more than kill the day. (All I really did was my usual job search and help on the forums.)

I brought some stuff in to further investigate the damage to the headphones. It seems it was less damage than I thought. It looks like there is a small swivel hinge that

allows the ear cuff to rotate and that snapped in half. It is also the only thing connecting the ear cuff to the headband. However, there is this large flat flared area the headphone spine flares out to, which matches with a spot on the ear cuff. So, in theory, it looked like I could bind those together, not have a moveable ear cuff, but possibly have a fixed headset. I asked the equipment guy for glue, but he had a kind that wouldn't work. He said if I scratched up the surface so it wasn't smooth, then some super glue should work and it would be \$1-2. When my night was over I went to get some. It was indeed \$1.50. I've now sanded it rough, applied the glue, held it together like three times as long as it said to, and I'm giving it about an hour before putting it back in my backpack. I guess over the next week I'll know if it seems like it will hold and if any damage occurred to the internal wires while doing that. It would be awesome if the \$1.50 purchase held the \$75 headset together, but I suppose if it doesn't then I can use the spine from that headset for the other. Though, the mic will still be dead even if the ear cuff does stay on, so I couldn't use it to chat on PC either way.

Today was also a bit less sad in that before I shut down my system for the night I got a donation. 😊 And, my most recent post on Facebook has gotten more than triple the usual number of views. It wasn't anything special, so maybe an influx of new visitors has come up for some reason. That would be a nice change.

I guess for once in a very long while my day ends on a hopeful note.

## **Day 2510 - 5/16**

### **Not in either world**

Today I was pretty sad. While I was briefly distracted with the fun of helping someone pick some parts, pretty much all day I wished I could play ESO. I again spent most of my day looking at videos of various builds and tips and such. I could have easily spent more than 8 hours playing and having fun. Instead, I probably spent half that time basically wasting time watching videos, and the other half, or more, watching a few shows and helping on forums.

Today was very sad because I am not living in two worlds now. I am stuck and not progressing in the real world, slowly slipping further and further away. Nor can I



escape to live in ESO. Stuck outside, unable to enter until I am gifted the game or until I can somehow afford to get it.

Various people were out and about posting about things they were doing, doing various activities, living their lives. I had no such change. No celebration of the coming summer. I was cold, uncomfortable, eating the same forced food choice I have had countless times on the weekend for the past few months. I worried about if I will have money for gas after the recent donation runs out. I worried about getting ever closer to the next phone bill. I worried about my registration and contacts that are coming due. And I worried about how so much of what I have left is falling apart and may soon be gone.

And with no way to recover it, I worry that I too may be gone. 🙄

## **Day 2511 - 5/17**

### **Clean cloths, clean body, unquiet mind**

Today was pretty good I suppose. In the morning I had a little bit of donation money, so I decided to actually wash all my cloths. I put in a bit extra soap since I have plenty at the very slow rate I'm using it at. They turned out good. Again, I don't use scents for laundry really, so they don' have that perfumy fresh smell, but they don't smell bad. Really the only bad things were socks and sort of underwear, which I think I can get some deodorant stuff to help with stinky socks/shoes when/if I get more donation money.

Speaking of which, my best friend from when I was very little, the Gray Ghost from about 4(?) years ago sent a donation. It will take care of the next phone bill, which is due in a week, so that's pretty good. I still have enough gas for most of a week and a small bit of donation money that might get a touch more, so I'll be on the edge pretty quick again. But now with all clean cloths and phone soon to be taken care of I'll feel a lot better for a week or two.

Even though the pool area was closed after my laundry I decided to check in the evening. It was open. I got a good shower. I spent extra time very carefully shaving. With a razor that is probably two months old or more I have to be extremely careful or it can tear me up. Plus it barely works, so by being extra careful it can still do ok.

Again I really had nothing to do today. And my mind was unsettled, constantly fixating on ESO, or repeating both good and bad things over and over, like it sometimes does when I have a fever. The less I have to do in a peaceful and happy state, the more disquiet my mind becomes, and the more it obsessively focuses on nothing and fails to focus on positive or productive things. Though with nearly all of my pleasures in life now gone there is extremely little I can do to calm my mind or nerves. 😞

## **Day 2512 - 5/18**

### **Projects**

Today was a day of projects. In the morning I did some shooting for a film project. Then I decided (and was finally feeling emotionally well enough) to edit my system recommendations. When the lab opened in the early afternoon I edited my film class project, and finished in the late afternoon. I had just enough time to finish and post my system recommendations, and after watch a show before leaving for the night.

My right shoulder has been feeling more and more off. It's almost as if it's lift strength is impaired, like I've been holding a heavy weight at my side for a long time. The only thing I can figure is it's a side effect of so much time sitting on the floor and moving the mouse at floor level. I kind of have to twist my arm and wrist to an odd position. I'll try and do that less and pay attention to when I do.

I was pretty busy today, but still, even though I seemed fine on the surface, I was still very sad and very extremely hurt about how I have to live my life. 😞

## **Day 2513 - 5/19**

### **Clinched jaw**

Today is just getting started, but I'm pretty stressed again. I'm running on very little sleep. I've been clenching my jaw super tight at night. I don't know if that is preventing me from getting no sleep, or if it's that I'm too stressed and that is irrelevant. It's difficult to not be these days. Though I've been getting donations, because so few are

donating the money is spent before it arrives. It is difficult to motivate to do things because there isn't much that makes me happy and in a good mood. Mostly I long to play a game I can't afford to get. And the others I have are single player really, so I often wind up feeling lonely.

Another week of fail has come and gone. I seem no closer to being less homeless than I was a week ago. Perhaps, with a few new eyes watching over me than there were a month ago I am slightly in a better position, but compared to when I was still working a year ago it seems like I am in almost an impossible position in comparison. It would take so little to keep my few bills away, but without change things will only continue to get worse. And that change seems to continue to be outside of my control. 😞

## Week 360

### Day 2514 - 5/20 Disgusting lunch

Today was disappointing, and fun. In the later morning I went to micro my food. But this time, instead of the nice small micro food looking tasty, it had an odd yellow hue instead of the bright orange it should have. I tasted a little and it tasted funny. So I tossed it instead of risking getting food poisoning. I guess that's a risk I take with canned food. It's super disappointing because that was \$2 worth of food, and I got another one of that in the car. So if that is also bad, that's another wasted \$2. I decided to have a burger and fries at the cafeteria, which was pretty good. I haven't had one in, I think, months. And I haven't eaten a cooked to order food like that in, I think, 2.5 weeks. Recent donations put me in a position where that was possible, but still, that was a pretty big hit with how low on cash I am.

The afternoon and evening were good. I had the class I TA for, and that's always fun. In the evening I played my console game, which has a new expansion out. While there were several on, everyone was doing their own thing. And since the voice chat was nearly full I didn't join. Noone sent me an invite, so I was basically alone. It seems sad it's such a big risk hooking that up these days (due to no money to replace it if anything broke in the moves), and I haven't grouped with anyone in quite a while. Well, my subscription that allows me to group runs out in August, so if noone invites me to do stuff over the next few months maybe I'll just not spend the \$5 a month to renew and leave the system safe in storage. (I'd previously spent \$50 on a full year's time.) I guess that is far enough off I shouldn't really bother thinking about it.

All in all tollerable, but a very sad day, as everything was done in the way it was done because I'm homeless. 😞

## Day 2515 - 5/21

### More than I expected

Today turned out pretty good. The morning was very slow and sad. I had little to do and was mostly sad about my life and thought about the game I would have liked to have had to play.

The evening turned out really good though. The class people had a good time. And, my project I thought would probably get a few chuckles was actually extremely well received. People laughed at all the things, and three of the students clapped extra loud and did a standing ovation. 😊 No other projects got that high of praise.

So today I felt pretty good about my class time. But now hiding and not being in a home, my mood will rapidly sink and I'll no doubt be back to worry and stress and I likely will again lose several hours of sleep tonight, as I have every night for the past few months. 😞

## Day 2516 - 5/22

### Multiple pains

Today I am suffering through multiple pains. For a few days now one of my teeth has been hurting. It's the same one that's been sensitive for a while. My pressure on it is bad, and since I've been crushing my jaw a lot due to stress, it's almost like I'm spending half of my time smashing it down and causing myself pain. I've taken a lot of pills, but I don't really have enough to overdose at the level I'd need to in order to settle it. Hopefully the mild / normal dosage, plus trying to focus on relaxing my jaws will allow the pain to subside soon.

And, as usual, I am suffering emotional pain; loneliness, sadness, depression, feelings of lost hope, feeling unloved, feeling unwanted; feeling things that can't change. I know it seems so odd and stupid to wish for a game, but I do think if I could get ESO it could help distract me from at least some of my emotional pains most days, at least for a while. And again, who knows, I may even find a new guild and new online friends. The ones I expected would return with the new content coming out this week for my console

game have not really returned. In fact, player count continues to decline, seeing only two or three of them on when I'm on, and much of the time they aren't playing the game that I'm playing.

I was reminded a lot about food last night and today. People were hungry during the dinner break, so a few of them went across the street for Chinese food. I didn't know until after they came back, but I couldn't have afforded to go with them if I did. And today, someone from that same class chatted with me for a bit around lunch time wondering what he should eat. I have no real options. With my limited budget and my limited food preferences and allergy-like reactions, there are only about a half dozen items I can afford. While it's true cash wouldn't expand those choices much, it would expand it enough that it wouldn't feel sad. And my meals wouldn't feel like I was in a prison served the same meh food on rotation based on what day of the week it was.

My sad things seem very trivial to someone who has these options, but now that my choices are gone I know just how important choices are, even if you chose not to take advantage of them. It's having the choices that frees you. 😞

## **Day 2517 - 5/23**

### **Trashed school**

Today was very slow. I decided to go straight to school and pass at playing at the food store. It just didn't seem like a few hours alone would be fun or worth it. When I got to school I jumped in the shower. There were some people there, but it was a nice start. I went over to my old spot, as the new one near the theater always seems to be getting busy these weekends lately. The part around one of the buildings where there was an event last night was literally trashed. 😞 Several trash cans were overflowing and there were several bags of food trash overflowing out onto the lawn in front of the building. It was very sad and extremely disrespectful. I sent a letter to the college president and the school paper. This isn't the first time it's happened lately, and the school shouldn't have to clean up after these events. 😞

The afternoon and early evening passed slowly. Mostly I killed time wishing I could play ESO. I did play another online game or a bit, and someone was on who I briefly chatted with. It made me feel not quite so lonely, so that was good. Though I'm pretty bad at that game, so I did eventually get a bit sad playing.

In the evening I spent my last free movie ticket seeing a movie that, in some ways, I've been waiting to see for about 30 years. It's basically the next movie in a series that's been dormant for a very very long time. They did a perfect job continuing it; way better than I ever would have imagined it. I was drawn in to that world for the 2.5 hours it ran, and for that brief time I did forget all my sad things. So that was a very nice change.

## **Day 2518 - 5/24**

### **Careful rationing**

Today was slow and sad. I played my console game for a bit in the morning. It went ok, but there was some lag that caused issues. It's pretty much why I stopped playing at the food store. (That and times when the connection has been completely dead.) Mostly even though I was on campus like every other weekend, the day was slow and I wished I could be playing ESO instead of finding videos of it to watch or flat out killing time with things like a new show I found that's just meh.

I checked the shower area in the morning for a last shower before they are closed tomorrow, but things were locked. I guess I'll have to wait until Wednesday, and if I want a shave before then I'll have to do it in a sink. 😞

I guess I've gotten too many breakfasts and juice in the mornings. This month I'm getting dangerously low on food money. There should be enough if I am careful. But instead of there being extra at the end I'll have to ration and be extra careful how much I spend. 😞

I guess that is really what my life has come down to; having barely enough to eek by on the most basic costs, and having to count my pennies all the time to barely get by.



## Day 2519 - 5/25

### Slow sad day

Today is almost over. I'm writing this in the earlier evening, so it's not completely over yet. Today started at the food store playing on my console. There were only a few on, which isn't surprising considering it's a holiday for most people. Noone invited me to chat or to group for anything. In the afternoon I went over to see if school had people there to hang out. There were some people, so I went ahead and settled in. There were actually almost a normal amount of people there for a weekend day. Obviously being a Monday there weren't the normal weekend people because they came and went on their normal day.

Things were extra sad though, as there really wasn't anything to do. There were also two homeless on bikes there who were there yesterday charging stuff where I normally sit. It made me sad. The guy had maybe two mostly rotted teeth left, the rest were gone. And while I didn't smell anything from their distance from me, they did look like neither had washed their cloths or showered in a month. (Though likely they do so on campus somewhere and I've just not seen them there before, or they are passing through.) It made me wonder if that was my future. A bike because I can't keep a car. Using batteries with very old tech because I don't have anything current. Will I be where they are now when I am their age in 5-10 years? I hope not. But it feels like it is inevitable. 😞

## Day 2520 - 5/26

### Long weekend is over

Today I am happy the long weekend is over. Though it was only one extra day - spent as if I would any other weekend day - it felt more like an extra week, or longer. While I have a few games I play briefly now and then, there is nothing that really pulls me in and distracts me from my sad things like my time in ESO did. If I could, I'd be playing that and be happily distracted most of my day today. But I'll have to wait for someone to gift it to me. 😞 Until then my days drag, and the smallest of things cause me stress. Needing \$10 for gas for the next week, \$3 for saline solution that is almost out, \$3



for shaving cream that I've been out of for weeks, some for razors to replace the one more than two months old. And ever approaching bigger bills; \$48 for phone in a month, \$100 for registration in two months, \$40 for an oil change, \$200 to cover contacts for the year, \$75 for new boots.

Everything causes me so much worry, and what seem like such small monthly costs seem an impossible task now.

I am back on campus, able to help students that need help with film things, and remain ready to help those online with getting game things running again. At least I have that. At least a few things remain from my core self to remind me who I am. 🙄

## Week 361

### Day 2521 - 5/27 Did not play, did play

Today was kind of ok, kind of sad. In the morning I didn't play anything, despite having a few hours that I could have. Ever since I found a happy life for that weekend in ESO it's all I've really wanted to play lately. And sadly, it seems my only chance of getting it will be if someone gifts it to me directly, as cash donations are too infrequent to cover much more than gas and phone. 😞

In the afternoon I had my class I TA for. We watched stuff, so I had a good time with that. It's always fun to see stuff people do and give them thoughts to make them better.

In the evening I played my console game. At first noone was really on. But then my friend came on after a bit and I did group with him and another person and we did some stuff together. I guess that was pretty fun, though there is so little content in my console game we are just doing the same stuff over and over.

I guess today wasn't too bad, but with it being nearly June, and this fail year coming to a close, I can't help but feel more and more of me is being lost all the time. And while I have very little left to lose, and some may say I can only go up from here, I can't help but feel like next year, maybe even before then, that the opposite will happen, and what little I have will be lost and there will be nothing left of me. 😞

### Day 2522 - 5/28 Mysterious foot aches

Today my feet were extremely tired. I don't know why. It was like I'd done a bunch of extra walking even though I hadn't. Maybe it's because my boots are getting worn out, and as they do their springiness is getting more and more diminished.

I guess today was ok, though for most of the day I was lonely, extremely sleepy due to lack of sleep from stresses, and sad about not being able to play the game I really

want to play. I played a bit for one I do like a lot though because it just got a big update, but my heart just wasn't really in it.

In the evening I had the advanced film class. Again it was pretty fun. People were silly but sort of serious and had a good time, as usual. I am still unsure of my status with having a group for the final project. People are shooting stuff and moving on and yet one group I was supposed to work with is flaking, and the new person I was put with said he'd get me the footage tonight, but when I saw him briefly he didn't even mention it. (He didn't seem to actually be there for class, as I only briefly saw him during the break.) So again, I kind of feel like an outsider. Everyone had their groups and their fun, yet noone wanted me to hang out with them, noone wanted me to hang out with them, noone wanted my company. It really doesn't surprise me though. I am obviously older (though some who are much younger look older than I do.) So I get that chemistry of like age and interests aren't there.

But it still makes me sad. It still makes me wonder if I truly missed my window and I won't ever find friends of like mind to hang out with, and that I won't find a sweetie. As I am on break alone, even more so when groups part after class, but they are still clumped and I walk to my car alone, I feel like this is it. This is how my life is. I am alone. I am not wanted in groups. Be that for work, for friendship, or in classes. And that, in many ways, this is how it's always been, and as such, how it may always be. 😞

## Day 2523 - 5/29

### Like tar

Today was pretty slow and sad. Nothing interesting happened in the morning. I do remember I forgot to help on the forums, but I didn't really know why. I think I was occupied by thoughts of a school project. In the afternoon I spent a few hours doing some stuff for that project. Oddly, by the end I really didn't like what I'd done. I probably won't even wind up using it.

In the evening I played my console game. A few were on, but they were grouped doing other things. I tried to use my headphones, but more and more they are falling apart, and goop is coming off the tape which is like tar. I don't know if that is just the tape

sliding out of place and that is it's glue, or if it has such an incredibly low melting point that room temperature causes it to deteriorate. I'm going to have to see if I can clean it off after I finish writing. Tonight I had to fold up the affected tar area and basically put a paper towel between that and my ear. It's a real shame too. The outer shell is starting to fall apart pretty badly, but the electronics inside are perfectly fine. What is more sad is that I tested my PC headphones on the console and they are terrible in comparison. The special console ones are tweaking sounds several different ways to make them sound better on the headphones in ways the others won't. Hopefully I can save them. It would be sad if I couldn't, particularly since my PC ones don't have a working mic. 😞

It's so very sad I have so many small issues. It's like I can't escape them no matter which way I turn. 😞

## Day 2524 - 5/30

### Razors

Today was mostly sad and slow. I was at school all day, though I really had nothing to do. I tried playing my card game, but immediately after starting I lost twice in a row and then immediately quit. Now I again don't feel like playing for several days.

My gas is 1/8th of a tank or less. I posted a sad panicked post in the afternoon. I had planned on doing my recycle to at least get a little more, but the place closed early. So, not only did I lose probably a day's gas getting there, but I also won't be able to recycle for a few days. 😞 Thankfully someone sent a donation after my panic post. So hopefully that will get into my account in time to help.

In the evening I went by the ex-house. Someone had sent me some razors and it looks like they were there. So those should be nice to try out and have super smooth parts again.

Though the day had a good ending I can't help but feel sad. Sad about spending all day outside of school barely having anything to eat. Sad about not being able to sleep in. Sad about the games I can't play. But most of all sad that I am still homeless, and have been for so long. Because if I weren't none of today would have happened as it did. 😞

## **Day 2525 - 5/31**

### **Dreams of yesterday**

Today was very slow and sad. There wasn't much to do. Though one of my favorite early access games got a big patch Thursday and is still a ton of fun, two of the five total areas still aren't accessible, meaning the game gets terribly imbalanced quickly and there isn't much point in playing, as I can't progress as I would post release. There were really only a couple of shows to watch, so I basically had nothing to do all day save for longing for the games I can't play or consider homework things I can't work on because I can't afford the software license.

Last night I had pretty good dreams. I suppose it may have to do with when I fell asleep. I fell asleep before midnight, something I haven't been able to do in weeks. (Lately stress has kept me up until 2 or sometimes 3 in the morning.) I dreamt of people at school, or people at school 'played the part' of people in the dream. It was nice to not dream of yesterday past. For the longest time I've dreamt of a boss who was kind of mean to me who I haven't seen in over 20 years. Or I dream of my friends I no longer associate with, the last one I saw maybe four or five years ago, and before that it had probably been 10 years since I'd seen any of them. It's nice to not be tormented by things half a lifetime ago, or dream of finally not being homeless only to remember in the dream the times I was homeless and get scared and sad again.

I am beginning to wonder which was the dream and which was real. Is the dream my life when I had friends? Is the dream now when I don't and I'm homeless? Are they both a dream and my real life is yet to come? Or are none the dream and this sad lonely life of nothing is the only reality I can ever know?

## **Day 2526 - 6/1**

### **Long day**

Today was an incredibly long day. Although I did decide to bring my console to play in the evening so I would at least have some gaming fun to look forward to, it only

lifted my spirits a little. And when the night was over, it felt like two days had passed instead of one.

I helped a bit on the forums. I helped quite a bit with TA things while I was in the lab. But noone helped me. No donations were received. No jobs were found. Though two sat by me for a few minutes before their classes, noone hung out with me and asked how I was or if I needed help with anything. I suppose that's always the way it's been - that I've been the helper, not the one being helped. But I wonder if that will ever change. It's been this way so long, and so few have even worried about me, even fewer have taken care of me, I am afraid of it when it does start to happen. And since I have been without it so long, I don't know if I would feel right or that I deserved it if it did happen.

## **Day 2527 - 6/2**

### **One day at a time**

Today seems to be starting out very sad. I'm almost down to 1/8th of a tank of gas again. My food money is down to \$4.50 (for some reason that doesn't flip until the 3rd or 4th.) And I have no money for the next phone bill which is probably due in a few weeks, or the \$100 car registration in just under 8 weeks, let alone anything for games. 😞

I am living one day at a time. Hoping change or opportunity come along or hoping that help comes so I can hang on until those do. But with barely enough I am literally living one day at a time. And most times that doesn't feel like "living" at all. 😞

## Week 362

### Day 2528 - 6/3 No time for shower

Today felt extremely slow, which is odd because I didn't have much time before my class I TA for. And after that I was busy busy with either that or playing my console game. Maybe it was because I was super stressed out last night and only got about 5 hours of sleep. I'm not sure. I was actually doing stuff in my console game later than expected and missed my shower window. I guess it was ok. It's still the same stuff over and over, which seems sad.

I guess today was pretty good emotionally. I helped people in the class I TA for. One of the cute girl students talked to me for a bit before class. I got to work on a project for a bit and I played my console for a bit. I guess the draining bit is the lack of sleep, running out of monies for food, overall stress I have all the time, and the fact that when it was all over I had no quiet home and bed to go back to. 😞

### Day 2529 - 6/4 Bleh salami

Today was extra sad. It began in the morning. I checked for my food money and it still wasn't there. Which meant I had to get some bread and eat what was left of the salami I'd gotten Thursday. I suppose it was still ok, as it was the 'dry' kind, but still. I fear any meats I've had more than 24 hours. But with no money I had no choice. And if my money doesn't come by the time it's morning I'll be in a worse position, as I'm completely out of food. I'll be forced to spend half of my gas money just to get even a single small meal for the entire day. 😞

The afternoon was really the only good part of my day, as I got to work on a project I like. I finished it and I think it's super awesome. I'm still trying to work out what settings to export it at though because with the settings I normally used the colors were washed out and the blacks were not true black. With the form it is currently saved in

though it's nearly 5 gig for a 3 minute video, which is about 10x bigger than it probably should be. It seems to play in the player fine though, and other exports don't have the true blacks so I may not have a choice.

The evening was sad though. People had fun in class. But again there was an exercise to pick people, and again I was basically not picked by groups. One eventually asked if I needed a group, but it probably took like 10 minutes of me sitting without one before I was asked.

I am very worried about everything. 😞 With barely enough gas to last a few days, being out of food and out of money to buy any, and noone sending help or asking for help on my behalf, I again wonder if anyone truly cares. And I again wonder if I will fade away to nothing without anyone noticing. 😞

It terrifies me to think I could starve to death, or run out of money for gas and lose my car and get too cold at night and die, all because a dozen people wouldn't help with even just \$5-10 a month to help me out until I could get back on my feet. Maybe I'm the odd one, but when I knew people needed help (when I had money) I would always help with at least a little something. It saddens me so few are helping me in my time of need. Not just for me, but considering humanity as a whole. 😞

## **Day 2530 - 6/5**

### **No food money**

Today as pretty sad. Again there was no food money in the morning. I had to find some bleh food on sale and spend about 25% of the gas money I would have otherwise had so that I at least had something to eat. If it doesn't come through tomorrow morning I don't know what I'll do. The gas money is in the car now, so all I have is \$1 in my bank account. While I could certainly get some lunchmeat with that if I had to, a small snip of one meal for the day will leave me very hungry. I still think they must have shorted me or something, because I've never run out before. I've always had extra left over.

I suppose the day wasn't completely terrible. The cute girl in class I TA for came in the lab and we chatted a bit. And in the evening when I was playing on my console



someone from the intermediate class came over and we chatted about gaming stuff for a bit.

But the rest of the entire day I was alone. No donations came. No opportunities for change came. So I was left to my sad thoughts and worries and wondering if I can get more to have enough for gas this week, and enough to cover the coming phone bill, and what of the registration due in about six weeks? Or is this it? Is it that no help will come and in the next few weeks all I have left that isn't kept in storage will be lost? 😞

## Day 2531 - 6/6 Can't

Today was very sad. I wanted to do different things than I did. I wanted to work on my project some more as there are a few final details I would like to tweak. I wanted to play ESO, but I can't afford it, and have not been gifted it. I wanted to invite friends over for BBQ and watch movies or play games, but I neither have a place to do that, nor friends to invite.

I cried some last night. 😞 I was thinking of all the things I miss, all the things I can't have, and all the things I may never have. I felt sorry for myself that I have had a terrible childhood which led to low or no self esteem that I am still battling with. Sad and sorry that has put me in a position of some bad self-soothing habits that have wrecked other things - like soda because it tastes nice and the bubbles are silly, which is the most likely reason my teeth are all bad now, or eating junk food, which has put my health and weight in a bad place.

Maybe I can overcome my physical issues in time if I ever get into a better place emotionally. But that will require money, and security, both physically and emotionally, and no longer living in constant fear of everything.

But those days may never come for me. I am not finding new jobs to apply to, and even if there were ones I am qualified for they would be too low pay to ever put me in such a position in life. And while what I'm doing in school may offer me such an opportunity in the future, getting there seems impossible since I have no way in. I look at my bank account with only \$1 in it, my wallet which is empty, my food allowance (which

finally came) being so low that I have to ration and monitor my spending. I consider in addition to all that I don't have the \$50 for the phone bill coming up in less than 3 weeks, nor the \$100 for car registration in less than 7; or even much smaller costs, like \$10 for next quarter's parking sticker, \$5 to do laundry again, or even \$3 for saline solution or shaving cream... and my life seems impossible. It would take so little to maintain, yet I get very little help. I slowly slip away. And with noone helping who already sort of knows me or do know me, I wonder what the odds are someone who doesn't know me will give me an opportunity. With seemingly so few to noone on my side anymore, winning this battle seems an impossible task. 😞

## Day 2532 - 6/7

### Nothing left

Today I was going to talk about how I think the reason I miss and want to play ESO so much has to do with the potential for 'cooperative play', where all my other games are really just 'parallel play', but as I was in the ex-garage running through my dirty clothes to find what is the seemingly least stinky, I got too sad.

There was really nothing new to talk about. I could say I found a dime, or in the evening I got to take a shower, but the more I thought on it the more that just made my life sound very sad. *These* are the best I have to share from my day? That I was grateful to have enough bland food, access to a bathroom, and shower in the evening?

I look at the 'views' on my posts, and they seem fewer and fewer each week. Barely anyone is looking anymore, barely more than half a dozen, sometimes less than half a dozen.

There was no big donation to talk about today, not even a small one. There was no nice new game thing that made me happy, and the little I played just made me sad. And the fact that I had to pick from the least stinky of cloths just reminded me I couldn't even remember when I last had the available \$5 to do a wash.

Maybe it is true that noone cares anymore about me fading away, or ever did. Maybe at the end of this year of fail I should just stop writing. Maybe I should just accept that noone cares, stop writing, let what little of my life is left fade away to nothing.

Maybe if there were not enough to help me hang on to what is left of me I should not care either and let what little hope and love for myself I have go. 😞

## Day 2533 - 6/8

### Renued hope

Today I have renewed hope. Last night after I was so sad I put a post on my social site page. This morning and early afternoon I to a few donations. 😊 I'm safe for probably another month of gas, phone, and a few small cost items. Hopefully in the next few weeks I can get more and pay for car registration. But we'll see. I may need to use phone money for that and postpone the phone, since the car stuff has priority.

I guess today was ok. I had a meh time playing a few old games, and someone sent a new one. It's a smaller indie game, but it's pretty interesting. I'll probably talk about that on the next podcast.

I wonder though still if I'll be ok. While I'm spared from the most worrisome of troubles for the moment, there are more just around the corner. And while I eek by for another month, that is what happened the last two. And if the pattern continues I don't expect to get enough for the registration or bigger costs later in the year like insurance or contacts.

But, for the moment my hope is renewed. And maybe with that I can sleep ok and be less sad. At least for a short while.

## Day 2534 - 6/9

### Settling

Today things are settling. Donation money has landed in my account, so I can pick up some small things. And, after school is over tonight, gas. Last night I slept well, but still had trouble getting to sleep and didn't fall asleep until about midnight.

I don't expect anything to happen today. There are no new donations, nor does anything seem different. It is colder than yesterday, but still warm. Yesterday by this time it was actually nearing hot.

I am still unable to have games I would like to be playing, and I am sad. But I have enough for food, though I'll have to be careful about spending. With enough money donated I should be safe from worry about gas or phone for another month's cycle. And, still having my car and my gaming laptop, and everything else in storage, I am always ready to return to my life at any moment. As long as that remains I have at least some hope in my heart, and that is something. 😞

## **Week 363**

### **Day 2535 - 6/10** **East coast style**

Today was a bit odd. I had an ok time in the morning with time before my class I TA for, and during that class. In the evening I played on my console, but the people who were on didn't say hi or invite me to stuff. They just did different stuff. I don't know if that is because it was above my level or what.

The weirdest thing today was the weather. It was east coast style in that it was almost hot, but heavily sprinkly, so it was super humid out. Which isn't weather we get here.

I guess today was ok. I was mostly too busy to be sad, but I always am at least a little. And as I write this my ears are ringing for some reason. I'm not sure why. Maybe I'm starting to get a cold. Maybe it was because we watched a lot of stuff in the class I TA for. I am comforted by donations for the moment, though no new ones came today. But, as always, I hope tomorrow is a better day.

### **Day 2536 - 6/11** **Faster than expected**

Today was somewhat sad. In the morning I got my parking sticker for next quarter, which was a lot more than I remember it being. I'm down pretty low on money again already. I have enough in my back account for three weeks of gas possibly, or 2/3 of my next phone bill. I'll be ok for the moment but in a few weeks I may be in trouble again.

Again today I was mostly alone. Noone hung out with me during the day and during the night class some people in a group I was in said they were going to walk somewhere which was much further than I could walk, so I told them to grab me when they get back, but they basically abandoned me. An hour and 15 minutes passed before I saw any of them, and by that time they'd eaten where they went and did all the shooting

for the project. Again while I felt people acknowledge my skills and appreciate my help, I am not really among them. I am not one of them. I am an outsider in orbit nearby.

## **Day 2537 - 6/12**

### **To a bar**

Today was genuinely different. My morning was fairly regular, but in the afternoon I worked on a class project. It was fun, but challenging since I was basically trying to create something from nothing.

In the evening there was the student film show. There were several student projects shown in the theater. It was pretty fun. After, two editing class students asked if I / we wanted to go somewhere. At first we were going somewhere kinda far, but then one said she heard of an after party type thing where everyone was going from the film show. So we went to a noisy bar place that several of them had gone to. As usual, the young students waved or nodded towards me, but noone invited me to join them. It was an ok time though and we had some laughs.

At least for one night I was fairly normal and on the fringe of being among people in a normal setting.

## **Day 2538 - 6/13**

### **The event around me**

Today was sort of different. There was some music festival that sprung up at school shortly after I got there and closed down slightly before I left. It was weird to be there with an event so close that I could have packed up and walked over there.

But I didn't. I'm not a music fan, nor do I have spare money to buy festival food. So I sat in my spot, oddly out of place for the day.

It was pretty warm. Most of the day I just had my T-shirt and shorts on, no house shirt or hoodie. I played a bit in the day, and it was meh. I was pretty distracted from things due to the loud music. I got a fast food meal for the first time in I think about two

months. It was ok, certainly much more flavorful than the chicken tenders I usually buy to eat over the weekend. Being fresh food my tummy isn't used to it disagreed with me and I had to run to the bathroom. I have my car still for the time being, so emergencies like that aren't a concern. But I wonder for how much longer. Things can still go either way for me; back to a normalish life, or lose what little is left. For the moment I'm ok, though short on cash, and burning through food money quickly due to the seemingly lowered award amount. But at least for the moment I still have some hope.

## **Day 2539 - 6/14**

### **Smashing some castle crashers**

Today was a mix of sadness and fun. Most of the day I was sad. As always I am out somewhere specifically because I am homeless. I am sad and miss all the comforts of home and regular life things I could be doing. I was also sad because it was the weekend. And as such I had no access to stuff to do schoolwork and no students to tutor. But also that leaves me a day free to play without worry, yet the game I still want to be playing most is ESO, which I still don't have. 🙄

I did get some surprises today. A supporter got me a cute brawler game. I haven't played a game like this in probably 25 years. That style of game really went out of style by the early 90s. And, I found a new show to watch as well as an old one I thought was canceled which came back.

For a homeless day the surprises made it a nice one, but the limitations couldn't let me forget everything I miss about a normal life. 🙄

## **Day 2540 - 6/15**

### **Unusual visit**

Today went pretty differently. In the morning there was footage and news from the big yearly gaming convention. So, I spent quite a lot of time watching that, though the interesting things were for systems I didn't own, or were things I already knew about.

The evening was quite different. I went to visit a supporter at his work. He has a super crazy work which has laundry and a cafeteria where the food is free, and everywhere are kitchens with microwaves and snack foods. And the whole office looks like an IKEA add for different styled chairs and couches. It was pretty surreal because that office had been featured in a movie so it surprised me it was basically how it was portrayed in the movie. There was hardly anyone there though because it was night, and the food selection wasn't quite as extreme as in the movie, but it was pretty close.

After, I had a bit of time before the school lab closed. So, I hurried back to get some time there. Someone was using the system my stuff is on though, so I couldn't do anything. It's ok though. I wouldn't have had much time to do what I needed. And, I wound up helping like four people with project stuff, so it actually worked out fine.

My spirit is quite boosted for the moment. This fail week has had some nice surprises. Hopefully I can hang on to the good feelings, as thoughts of a rapidly approaching phone bill, car registration, and other costs will quickly return to my worrisome mind. 😞



An unexpected visit.



## Day 2541 - 6/16

### Sniffles

Today seems ok so far. I didn't sleep much last night. I've been not sleeping until about midnight to 2 for a few weeks. I think I didn't sleep until after 3 last night. 😞

I've been sniffling and sneezing for a few days, possibly even longer because I sounded a bit off when I did my last recording. I hope my cold doesn't get worse. That last one was unbelievably terrible and scary. 😞

I think today will be ok once I can get into the lab. When I'm working on stuff or helping people I'm pretty happy. Until then though things will likely be very sad. I want very much to play ESO to have the chance to find friends and have people to talk to, possibly even make a connection that can help me in some way, but I still can't afford it. Phone and registration are still not covered enough to allow even considering buying a game. And while the yearly gaming coverage will continue today, that just means I'll see even more games coming soon or coming along later that I won't be able to play.

For the moment my hope is boosted. I no longer feel uncared for or quite so alone. People have sent donations this week, which is a huge help. And I got to do lots of fun projects and stuff and help people with their projects, which always makes me happy. Hopefully these things will continue to warm my heart over the coming months when I won't have access to them during the summer break.

## Week 364

### Day 2542 - 6/17

#### Feel like a zombie

Today I am extremely tired. My brain has kind of been on automatic all day. I'm running on too little sleep. But even when I have the opportunity to sleep (which I have most nights) I am too stressed to relax and sleep when I can.

You would think being able to go home, rest, cook dinner, relax, put your stuff away; wouldn't be a huge deal, that you can manage without. And in some ways it's fine. But in others it is the most stressful thing at a deep level. Because it's not like a mean boss, or a supposed friend you aren't getting along with. Those you can walk away from. You can ignore them. But being without basic comforts of a home, you can't. It doesn't matter how far you get away from your previous home, or how close you are, it's not like those things. Distance does not lessen the pain or sadness. You can't stop that from hurting by walking away like you can with the others. 😞

### Day 2543 - 6/18

#### Feeling left out and sad

Today I again felt left out and sad in the evening. The morning was fairly regular, and in the afternoon I even helped some people out. But during the break in class a few different groups formed up to go to dinner and I wasn't asked to join any of them. And, since I wasn't a part of a big production group to show their final, I felt again left out of the fun.

I suppose in the long run it doesn't matter. Sharing what I can do with people who 'get it' will be unlikely and probably very rare if I ever do the film stuff professionally. So I will likely feel left out and unappreciated quite often.

I get it. Because I am older (though students would never guess by how much), that I'm apart, I'm different, I'm not a full time student, I'm someone who's always around, but in an odd way. So, I get being an outsider. But that doesn't change how I feel about

being left out. Even knowing my help and skills are appreciated and people do see them doesn't change the fact that when I'm not included, I feel left out, and unappreciated. 😞

## Day 2544 - 6/19

### Re-record

Today was a bit frantic. It started with re-recording what I had recorded on Wednesday. When I went to start editing yesterday I discovered it recorded with the laptop mic instead of my podcasting mic, so I had to redo the entire podcast. It went ok, but then I immediately had to edit as quick as I could because it normally comes out right when I get to school in the morning. I did a super quick job and it was out by 12:30, about 4 hours later than normal, which isn't too bad.

But because of that, everything else I would have normally done today was thrown off. I barely had time to tweak a project I am working on, and just enough to do the basics and a touch of tuning on another.

My evening was about normal. I went to shower and play. Noone was on the game though. I'm beginning to wonder if it's worth bringing out anymore. Noone is ever there. Maybe there is some sport thing everyone is watching, I don't know. All I know is there are four or maybe five weeks left until my yearly membership expires. After that I'd be limited to single player stuff in the console game. Which honestly, wouldn't be worth doing. The only thing for me to gain is groups.

Honestly though if I'm going to be playing online I'd rather just play a single player game on my laptop. Or, gods willing, if I get a surprise donation, ESO. (Where there is no monthly cost, even if PSN works out to only be \$5 a month if I get a year pass, that's much more than I can afford just to have access since things like there is an expansion coming in September and I hear it's going to be \$40.)

My cold is getting worse. I'm sneezing, frequently congested, and my tongue is swollen. I wonder how much my body is not fighting due to lost sleep. I'm still averaging 5-6 hours most nights, even when there are times I could be sleeping 8-10. I am just too stressed out all the time to properly relax. 😞

## Day 2545 - 6/20

### Long sad day

Today was pretty long and sad. Nothing bad happened. In fact, I could probably say just the opposite. I discovered I had most of the information I needed to prepare a thing to help my professor I TA for, I helped on the forums, and I played a new (to me) game and had fun with it.

But the day felt very sad. It is most likely because I didn't interact with anyone. There was no online game to play, and since I'm homeless without friends, noone in real life to talk to or visit.

So time passed. I did some stuff online. Things I wanted to do; sleep in, cook food, do laundry, eat better, even stretch or work out.

I missed all of the things I could once do. I miss all the things I would like to do that I didn't have access to. And I miss all the people I have yet to meet. I miss them all because I may never get the chance to not. 😞

## Day 2546 - 6/21

### Miss my containers

Today I miss my containers. It's probably because I'm extremely low on food money. And looking at how many days are left until the cycle, and what I have remaining, I really have to heavily ration. Part of that is cutting out snacks. Back in the day I'd have two, or sometimes even three, snacks at once. I'd put them in containers. I had small ones I got on sale after Halloween which have super cute ghosts or bats. Or there are bigger ones that are plain tupperware that fit a bag of cookies just right. These aren't expensive, like \$5 each when new. But it makes me think of all the people who have told me to sell my stuff over the years. They don't realize that, outside of my laptop and car, there is nothing I have of value. The most valuable things are my special stuff, like my containers, and that's only because of what they mean to me.

With no money left in my bank account and barely any food money, everything worries me. I don't have \$5 to do laundry every week. I don't have \$12 for a new thing of

socks. I don't have \$10 for gas for the week, \$50 for phone, \$100 for registration, or even time sensitive things that are ticking away, like the last few pages of paper I write this on, or my feet always hurting from needing new boots (which are \$75.)

My life seems impossible now, particularly adding up even just all the small things. But thinking about how my items which are worth nothing of value are waiting for me in storage... at least I have some comfort in that.

## **Day 2547 - 6/22**

### **The nerve of me**

Today was ok, but I am getting very worried. I have a quarter tank of gas, nothing in my account, very little in my food stamp card, and don't even have the \$3 to buy more paper as I begin to write this on the back of the second to last page I have.

I had an ok time with my games, though the school network really can't handle one of them, it lags pretty badly, and I would still prefer to play the one I don't have. Plus, yet another one that I'd like to play is out tomorrow that I can't afford.

In a way the evening was good. My professor I TA for came in to check on some stuff I'm helping her with and she got super happy and excited, so that made me happy. I suppose, more importantly, I discovered an important thing for editing that might be useful in the future because of the challenge of trying to help her with a special thing.

I went to stop in and talk to the nurse people about my shoulder pain I've had for like a month. They agree it's probably some kind of pinched or damaged nerve. Which they kind of winced at because apparently that can take four months or more to heal. 😞 I guess it's good though in that, as long as it doesn't get worse, it should eventually get better.

But I worry about me. Pains not getting better, sniffles sticking around for a week or more, congestion that hangs about, all make me worry about my physical health. And all around me are reminders everything is running out. I'm now half way down the front of the last paper, my socks all have holes in them, my phone bill and car registration are coming by the end of next month. And regardless of how big or small those costs are I can't afford any of them. While donators have saved me before, I always wonder if they

will again. Just like the paper, everything seems to be running out for me, and each time I am saved I wonder if it will be the last. 😞

## **Day 2548 - 6/23**

### **Nearly the end**

Today I feel sad, but somewhat hopeful. A few are looking out for me lately and although I have not gotten any donations lately I am hopeful some will come and save me yet again.

In a week I'll be at the end of yet another year of fail. After seven years that's a longer period than anything else in my life. I hope someday it will all be behind me, as distant of a memory as my regular life is to me now.

But for the moment I am scared. I am again nearly out of everything. And things do not look like they will end well. But this week my hope is somewhat revived. And hopefully I can hang on to that feeling for a bit.

## Week 365

### Day 2549 - 6/24 Nearing many ends

Today feels like I am approaching many ends. Finals are happening, so there are many goodbyes for the quarter, even though it is likely I will see some next week, or in three months.

But my phone bill is due tomorrow, so I can't pay for that. Gas is down to 1/4 tank, which is less than a week. My food money is running short. And my bank account is nearly empty with car registration due in less than a month.

I put out a small cry for help on the social page, but no help has come. With the end of this week being the end of the fail week, and fail year, it feels like more will end than just that. Help is becoming more and more scarce, and it seems there are fewer and fewer who worry about me. 😞

### Day 2550 - 6/25 Unappreciated

Today I am extra sad. At first I was excited for the day. In the evening we were to show our projects. But as the night went on I felt more and more sad. My works were not appreciated. People just really don't know what it takes to do editing like I do. They see cinematography. They see action. But transitions, timing of cuts, balance of sound, these are all invisible. Plus, so many had so much more work to show than I did. (From outside of school experience.) It makes me again feel like I am behind, like I am left out. And that there will never be a way for me to find a happy life because even what I enjoy doing is behind others who are so much younger. 😞

## **Day 2551 - 6/26**

### **The paws and the paper**

Today is very sad, but contains a ray of hope. It's sad because I was pretty much alone. People are saying goodbye and moving on, but I am still in my place. I am still stuck helping others. I'm actually super happy helping others, though it is very sad to not be truly appreciated for things I do. Some do though, and I hope they will move on and have better lives because of it.

I am heavily rationed on food. I have no snacks, barely enough food, and I'm down to 1/16th of a tank of gas. I am so hungry actually that, even though I had a small sandwich for dinner, my tummy would still like a small fries and small cheezburger.

My paws are killing me lately. My boots are pretty worn out on the bottom and no longer springy. In fact, when walking on water they squish where water gets in. They are hard. Walking in them is often painful. I don't know how much longer I'll be able to wear them. I still had those shoe pads I got a while ago. I put them in and they help a little, but they make the boots pinch in different ways. I guess that is something at least.

I suppose Fate still wants me to hold on. A few I have helped did say they appreciate me and think I should be paid for my help (by the school). And a random person asked me to watch her stuff while she went to the book store and asked if I needed anything. I said I needed paper and she got me some. How odd is that. I guess it is a small reminder from Fate to not give up. To keep on writing and keep suffering through my journey.

## **Day 2552 - 6/27**

### **Crying day**

Today was a sad day. I cried a little twice. Once was right after I'd gotten to school and was ready to settle in for the day. The morning time before that I'd spent about 1.5 hours at the food store, and I went to recycle my cans to barely have \$6 to put in my tank for gas. So when I settled, my day had already been filled with many sad things due



to both being homeless and not getting support in (cash) donations for gas in quite a while.

The second time was later in the day. I was watching footage of a video game and they showed a nuclear war start. It made me very sad. 😞 I know it's just a game, but the thought of so many lives lost is sad. 😞

Today seemed extra sad. It was a warm day and would have otherwise been one of those days I invited friends over for BBQ and to play games. But those days are lost to me. And with noone helping me stay balanced I may never be able to return to those days.



## **Day 2553 - 6/28**

### **Another very sad day**

Today was another very sad day. I again spent it outside sitting my butt on the hard cold concrete. Back when I could go to the coffee shop days like this weren't too bad. But since I don't have the money for a drink I can't do that, which leaves me the food store or school.

About the only thing I can really say which was good about today was I found a couple of food items on sale, helping me to not spend too much. But still, I'm almost out of money, and even finding items on sale it will be difficult to stay on track and not run out.

Again today was a sad day of emotional and physical pain from my lack of options and worries about everything. Still no donations have come, and I grow more and more worried there will be no help for my overdue phone bill, nor my upcoming car registration. 😞

## Day 2554 - 6/29

### Encroaching end

Today, though deep inside I feel extremely sad and worried, I'm kinda happy. After what seems a very long weekend, things are back to 'normal' today. As normal as being homeless with no income can be. 😞

But I'm happy because I got to see my nice professor, and she is happy to have me around to help. She forgot a cable today, which she also needed Thursday. She asked if I had it and smiled and laughed when I said yeah and said, 'I'm so happy I have you around to help me.' And when I gave it to her from my hard drive I said, 'I thought you might need it, so I again brought my drive I don't normally keep with me'. There are little things like that where I do feel really appreciated, not just for being awesome at the software and ideas for my projects, but for my personality and predicting other's actions.

But with today being the day before the end of this Fail week, and indeed this year, it feels like doom is just around the corner. I still have no donations to put towards my overdue phone bill, nor my car registration due in three weeks. It seems like few are around to help these days, and it seems like the recent boost in donations has stopped, and with the coming Fail year I may lose what little I have left. 😞

## Day 2555 - 6/30

### The last

Today is the last day of the Fail week and year. It is peaceful and quiet in my spot on campus. Noone is here yet, and being summer few will be.

I remain hopeful but very sad. It would only take a few donations a month to balance me, probably somewhere around six at \$25. It is a very small number, and seems very achievable, and so I hope it can happen and help me along until I get stabilized. But the reality has been only one or two around that level, and more often none at all. While a few come in around \$100, and such a donation would save me from my registration due in a few weeks, they are extremely rare indeed, happening only a few times a year.

So while it wouldn't take much to save me, I feel sad that this coming year may not be one of help and hope, but one of dread and despair, and that it will be the year I lose what little is left.

For the moment I hold on to hope. Hope that help will come. Hope that people will come and save me. And hope that next (Fail) year is just the opposite, and that I do get the opportunity to turn things around and return to a normal life.

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## Where did I see it?

Wondering where you may have seen my day subtitles before? Here's a list. 😊

Day 2406 – TV; Star Trek, Season 2, Episode 15.

Day 2432 – TV; Star Trek. RIP Leonard Nimoy. 😞