

Dad's Breakdown

Psapp

I once wrote the reasons for having the nervous breakdown I was proposing to indulge in. In one column the reasons for not having one were to go in the opposite column. The reasons for having the breakdown were difficult to establish. One of them was, the woman I think I'm in love with, though I wasn't so entirely sure that I was, had just told me that she was a lesbian and she has fallen in love with her woman psychiatrist, you may well laugh, I certainly did when I wrote it down in my "potential breakdown column" I felt better. The young woman in question then went on to have affairs with gay men, and I put it all down to her father who was a retired naval commander who invested his money in... ..projects like selling kit box car boots which only got one more than a rover [?]. which was then withdrawn. Then there was her brother who had acquired so few life skills that he could only sell The Encyclopædia Britannica to the intellectually challenged. Well as a shade of gray, well I like gray it's a friendly, comforting color. and it was good enough for Jack Eddy. I went into Richmond today and everything looked delightfully gray and muted; gray faces smiled at me through the traffic fumes. I wouldn't swap this paradise for the Bahamas or a balmy day with ted, Ted is our security officer- former police officer- and ex-police master... ..hallways in King George Square.