

Excerpt for Sixth Volume of Poetry  
(Pages 249-256)

Poem 704  
8:05 AM  
Thursday  
April 9, 1981

New Friend,

Anger is a hard feeling on each of us. We hurt easily. We may not be able to make it because of the things you have not said and the things I have not said that we said a little bit to each other last night.

But - I believe that as a spoiled brat you have come a long way in being considerate and as an up and down emotional person - I have come a long way. My depressions do not last half as long as before.

I think we are good for each other - but the changes we have made and still need to make in order to live together may not be worth it.

And yet we can feel so go with each other - that we ought to reconsider our anger and hurt and think of the Hope we share for a good future.

I do wish you would read that book - those two chapters - it would help you see part of the process of Divorce that you are going through and I am going through. What happened last night is a natural consequence of the pain of our previous relationships. We are so concerned not to be taken advantage of (in your case) and not to be put down (in my case) because that is what the past was like. We over react, a natural consequence and part of the divorce-grief process.

Please read the book and let's talk - calmly. I guess I wanted to teach you a lesson last night. I could have called. But I was getting tired of your superior attitude - of I know better than you. Maybe you do - but I am proud and I like to make my own way.

I trusted you and I feel betrayed.

You thought I could just write right away - how long did it take you to put that stuff away? I had to tease you and even shame you and anger you before you put it away. And finally, it

**was both of us working together that did it. - That, Darling, is your depression and fear showing up.**

**I need the same kind of help to write. And writing is harder to do than putting stuff away like you did - Why? because you have always been a tidy person - but I have never been able to sustain writing before in my life - except in H.S. and college. That was sixteen and twenty years ago. I have a lot of fears to overcome. I need your help as you needed mine to put that stuff away.**

**That is also part of the fear, grief and hurt and depression of Divorce and change. For both of us.**

**I believe, New Friend, that what we have in the beautiful moments is worth some struggle and working through conflict.**

**You have hurt me so deeply since you said you couldn't afford me - and I have not been able to write or work with any sense of security. I feel that you could just "throw me out" or walk out if I did not become a successful writer.**

**You like rich things. You do not like counseling - and that is my choice of work and study. There are a lot of strikes against us.**

**But Dwyer's Book helps you when you read it. That is counseling.**

**You are prejudiced, opinionated. Close-minded about a lot of things.**

**I am ignorant, stubborn, and rebellious when I need to learn so I can "fit in" and find work and/or success in this world.**

**(Here is another one of my poems within a letter. I am quoting from the Bible and commenting on how it applies to us.)**

### **Poem 705**

**I still think we can help each other.**

**Love is patient and kind  
Love is not boastful, arrogant, or rude  
It does not take advantage**

**It does not hold grudges**

**And here we are impatient  
unkind  
boastful  
arrogant  
and rude**

**We take advantage of each other's weaknesses  
because we do not know  
each other that well yet  
And, we hold grudges.  
Yet we still love?  
Don't we?**

**We are working on  
all those things  
It will take time  
Your attitude may force  
me to leave you  
So I can go on without  
your pressuring me  
and telling me what to do  
(when I don't always ask for  
your help and you tell me anyway)**

**And my lack of productivity  
And your need for wealth  
So you can buy the  
things you like  
May cause you to go back to (your husband)  
or seek a nice old Millionaire to take care of you.**

**But we have such beautiful moments  
We are both changing  
We can give ourselves  
the time we need  
or  
we can be  
impatient  
Boastful (trying to one up each other)  
Arrogant (unwilling to compromise)**

**Rude (hurting each other intentionally)  
We take advantage of each other still  
I think we should accept  
that in ourselves  
You do it to me  
I do it to you  
We need a lot  
from each other  
We are reluctant  
to give.  
Because we have to give up  
Something we want  
in order to give  
to the other.  
And we hold grudges  
When we fight  
we bring up past hurt  
When we are hurt we  
Do not forgive  
easily  
if we forgive at all.**

**I am willing to  
keep on working on us  
are you?**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**I will be gone job seeking  
this morning  
I will call you at work later.**

**I won't wait for you to  
call me. You probably  
wouldn't anyway.**

**Your pride gets in the  
Way (So does mine  
at times)  
Anyway**

**New Friend  
I want you to think  
Are our  
good moments  
worth  
struggling and working  
and changing for  
in order to keep them  
and add to them.  
I think so.**

**But we have to learn  
What we can say to  
each other  
and feel about each other  
That won't hurt our pride  
or put us down  
or anger us so much  
we give up  
the struggle  
and work  
and change  
we need in order  
to grow together  
and Really LOVE:  
Patiently  
& Kindly  
without boastfulness  
Arrogance  
or rudeness  
without taking advantage  
of each other  
And thinking that we are being taken  
advantage of.**

**And we need to learn  
Not to hold grudges**

**Shall we try**

**Darling?  
I do love you.**

**Paul**

**Poem 706  
9:35 AM  
April 11, 1981**

**Dream on, Dreamer  
in Solitary pleasure  
or lonely pain  
Maybe  
One day  
Your dreams  
and the Reality  
That surrounds you  
will coincide.**

**New Friend,**

**It has been good  
very good  
To dream along with you  
We both  
Wanted perfection  
So much  
We kept our feelings  
and thoughts  
to ourselves  
That we should have shared  
long ago  
to work them out  
Now  
too much time  
has passed  
and covered over  
like festered wounds  
Those unshared  
feelings and thoughts  
They now separate us  
in lonely sadness  
as once our dreams**

held us together.

You and I are resolved  
We shall not live  
in hell again  
I'd rather be alone  
and so would you  
or maybe living with  
your mother.  
Then again after all  
this time  
(your husband) may woo you  
back again.

The beauty of our moments  
will last forever  
even if our relationship  
is ended  
We can still be friends  
But our worlds  
are so different  
What you want  
seems strange to me  
Though I share in some  
of your desires  
And how I am  
is not the way  
you want me to be.

Our girl in the clouds  
Illusive  
lover  
of  
my soul.  
I guess there can be  
no substitute  
For she is me  
As I would be  
From another world.  
Kindred spirits



**Separated  
by differences  
in the air we breathe  
light years apart  
together only  
in our dreams.\*\***

(\*\*Here I acknowledge that New Friend is not my soul mate as I had hoped. However, I do work on our relationship until October. After that, I move on and continue my search for a soul mate with other women.)